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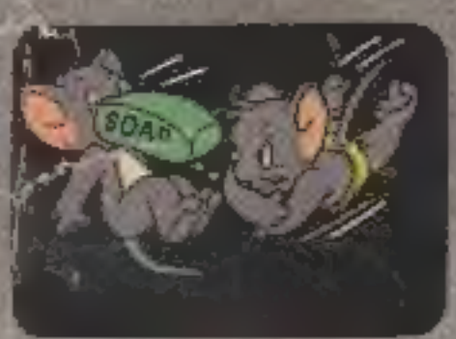
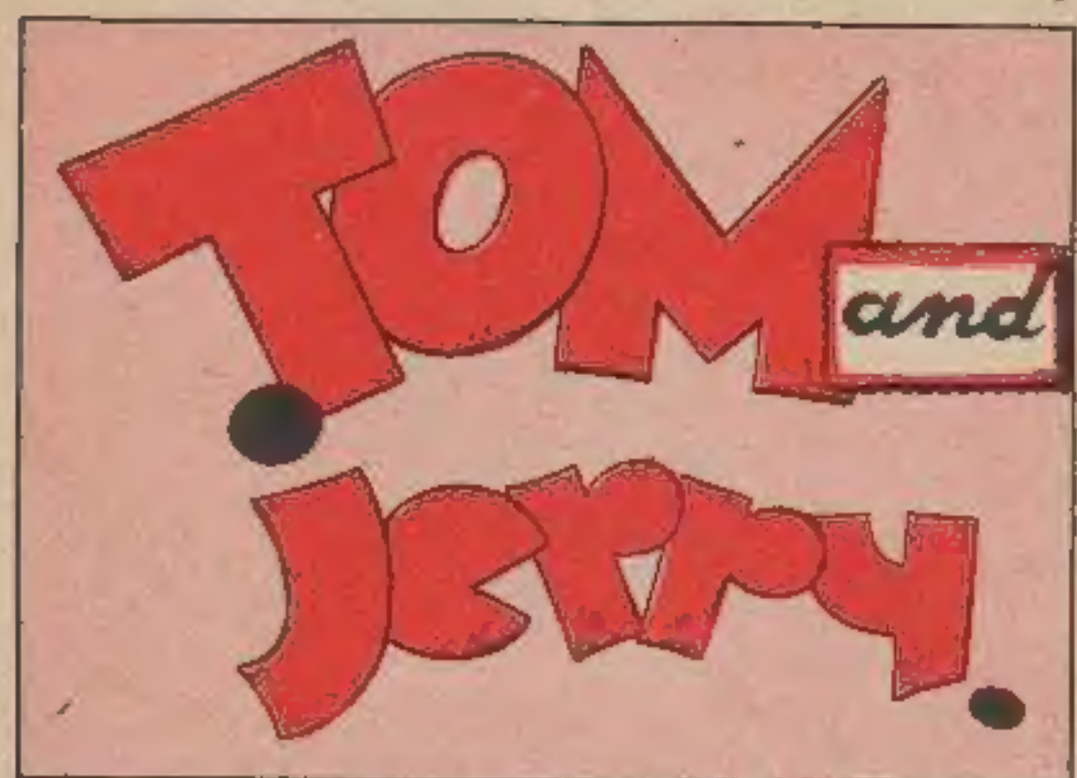
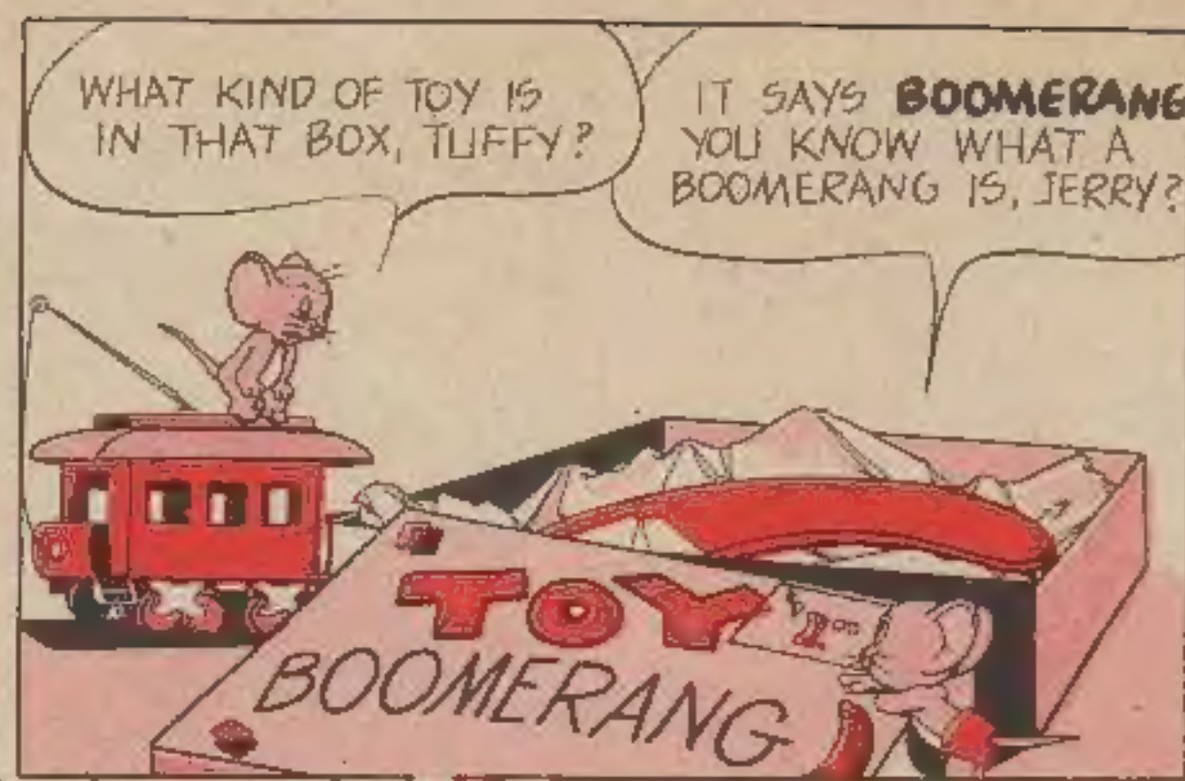
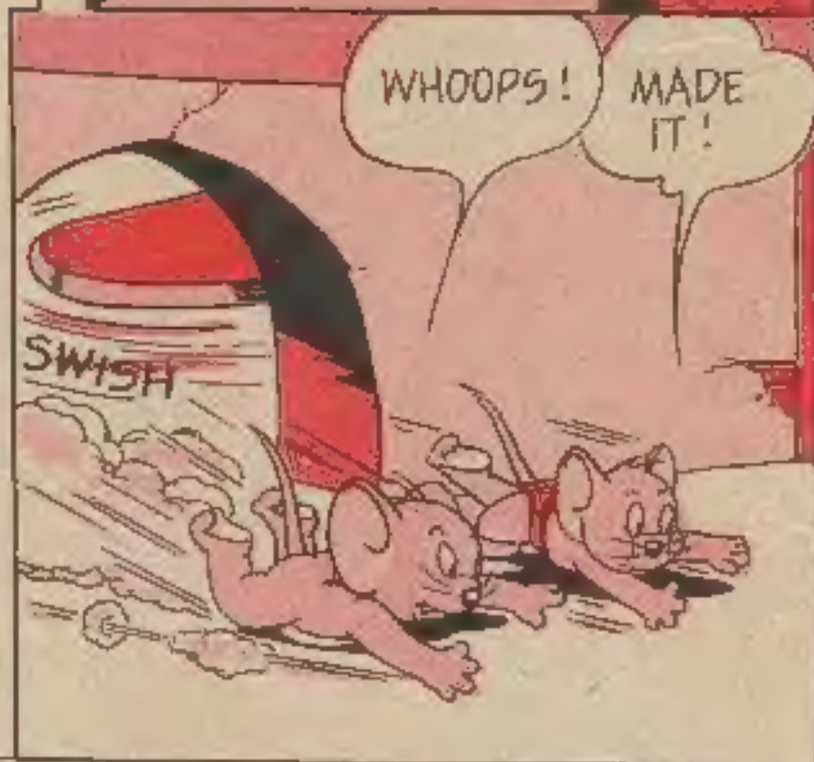
Our Gang COMICS

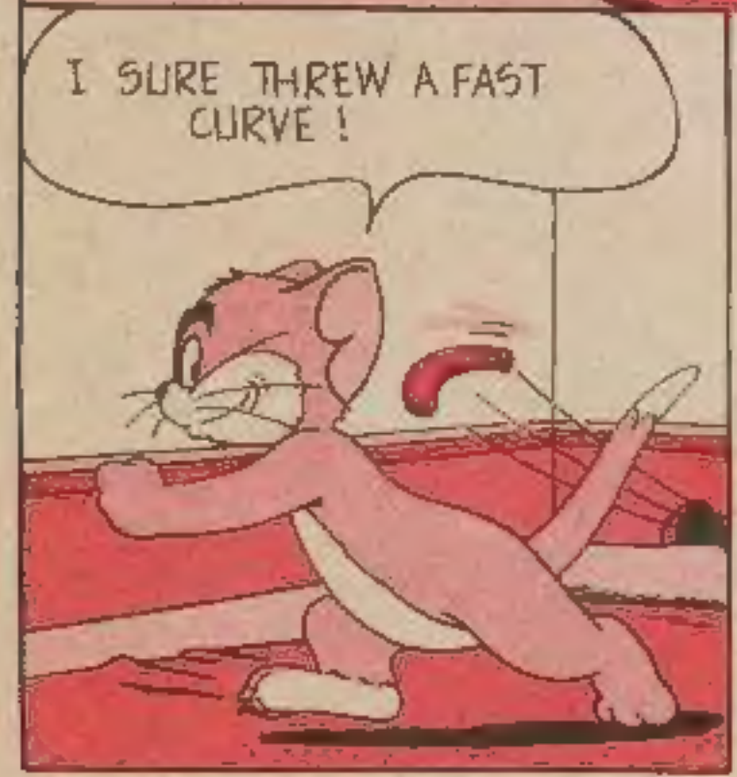


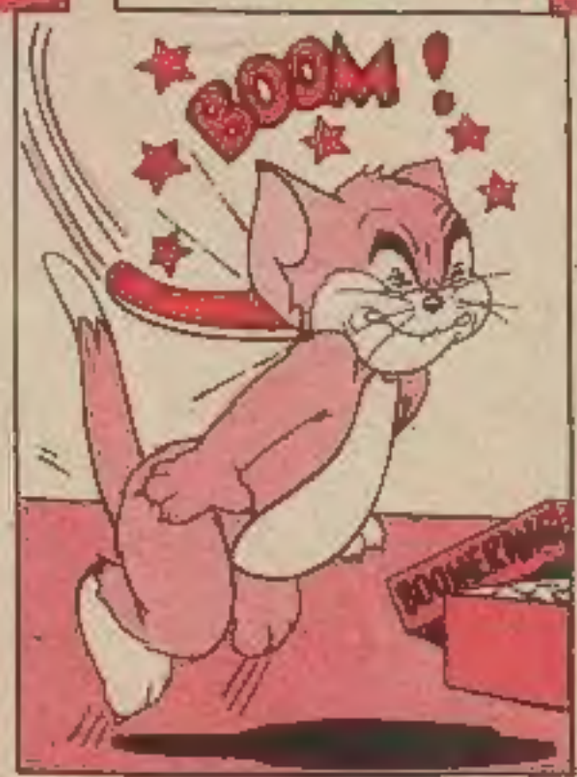
TOM and JERRY.

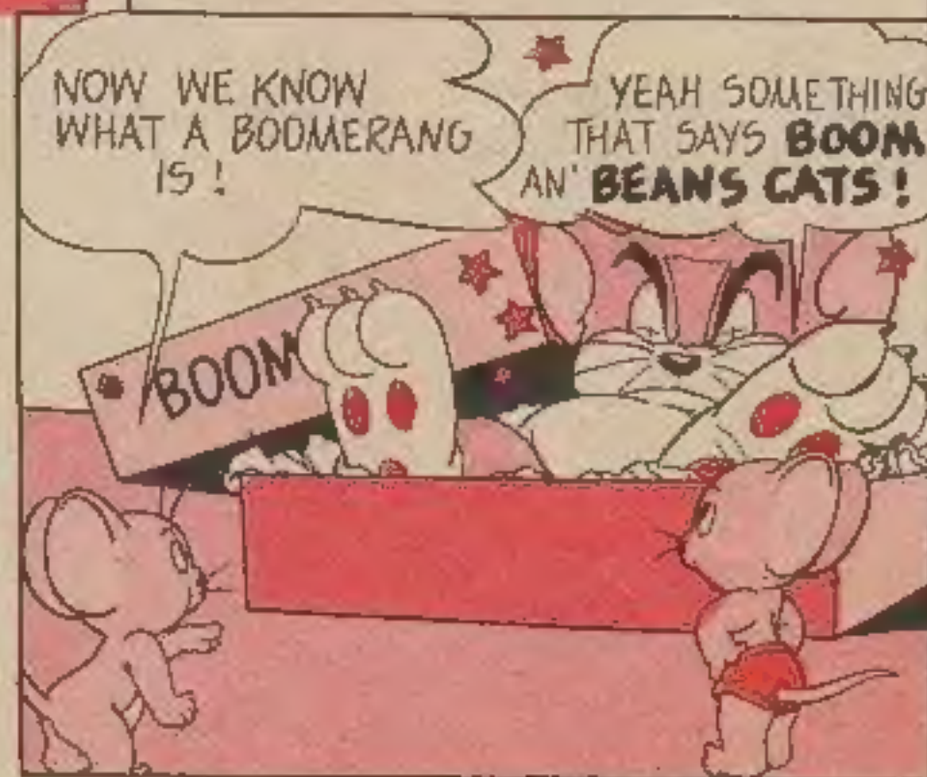












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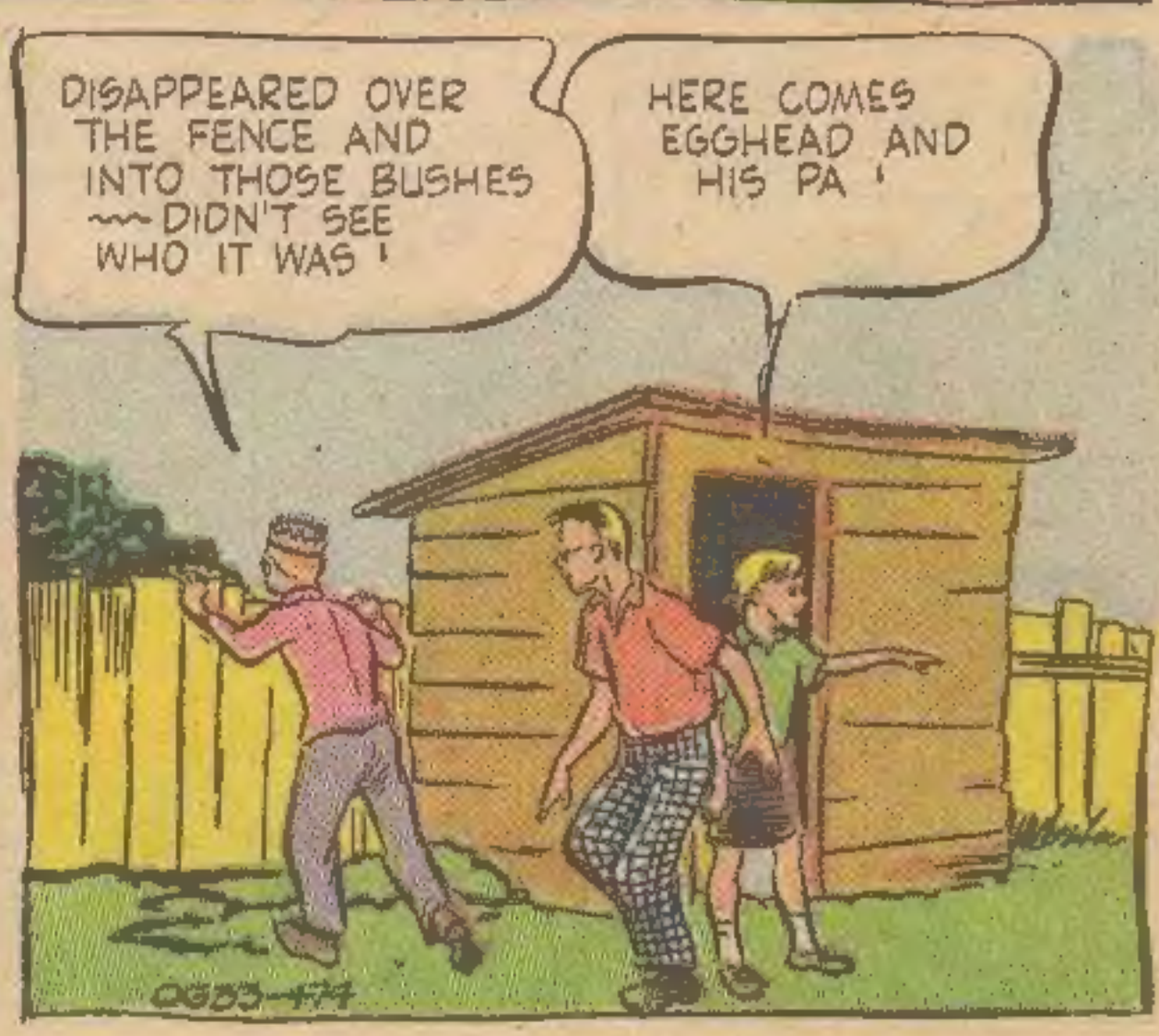
M.G.M. PRESENTS

OUR GANG



HI THERE ! SAY DID YOU SEE WHO WAS LISTENING OUTSIDE ?
COULDN'T BE SURE ~~ ~BUT IT LOOKED LIKE FEENEY

HE WAS MAD WHEN I WOULDN'T LET HIM IN ON OUR SECRET ~~ ~PA SAYS FEENEY'S A BAD INFLUENCE FOR ME ANYWAY ~~ ~AND SAY, PA'S GOT A JOB !

YES, AFTER SQUINT SAVED MY LIFE BY PULLING ME UP FROM THE BOTTOM OF WINTER INLET, I DECIDED TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS ~~

SO I'M STARTING AS A MECHANIC AT STARRETT'S GARAGE ~~ MEANS I CAN'T GO OVER TO THE ISLAND THIS MORNIN' BUT I'LL BE OVER AFTER WORK.

SEE YOU LATER, KIDS.
LET'S GET GOIN'. THE TIDE WILL BE RUNNIN' OUT IN A FEW MINUTES. EASIER ROWIN' OVER TO THE ISLAND
MAYBE CHEESE JACKSON WILL GO WITH US AND USE HIS LITTLE POWER CRUISER.

HERE'S CHEESE ! HEY. CHEESE, ARE YOU GOIN' OVER TO THE ISLAND WITH US ?
JACKSONS BOATS

NAW — YOU KIDS ROW ON OVER THERE AN' HAVE FUN LOOKIN' AROUND ~ I DON'T THINK THERE'S A TREASURE — BESIDES I'M TOO BUSY TO GO TODAY.

THAT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE, CHEESE ~ YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE HELPING FIND THIS MAP ~ NOW YOU DON'T THINK THERE IS A TREASURE ?
THAT'S RIGHT ~ NOW GET ALONG I'M BUSY .

GEE, CHEESE WOULDN'T EVEN LEND US A BIGGER BOAT THAN JANEY'S.
YEAH, HE WAS SO ANXIOUS TO GET AFTER THE TREASURE AT FIRST ~ DO YOU THINK HE'S GOT SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE ?

YOU DON'T SUPPOSE YOUR FATHER AND CHEESE ARE PARTNERS AGAIN ?
NO — PA'S REALLY GOIN' STRAIGHT THIS TIME .

THERE'S HAZARD ISLAND ~ WHERE'LL WE LAND ?
THERE'S A SORT OF LITTLE BAY TO THE WEST A LITTLE ~ PULL ON YOUR OAR HARD, SQUINT WE'LL HEAD THAT WAY .

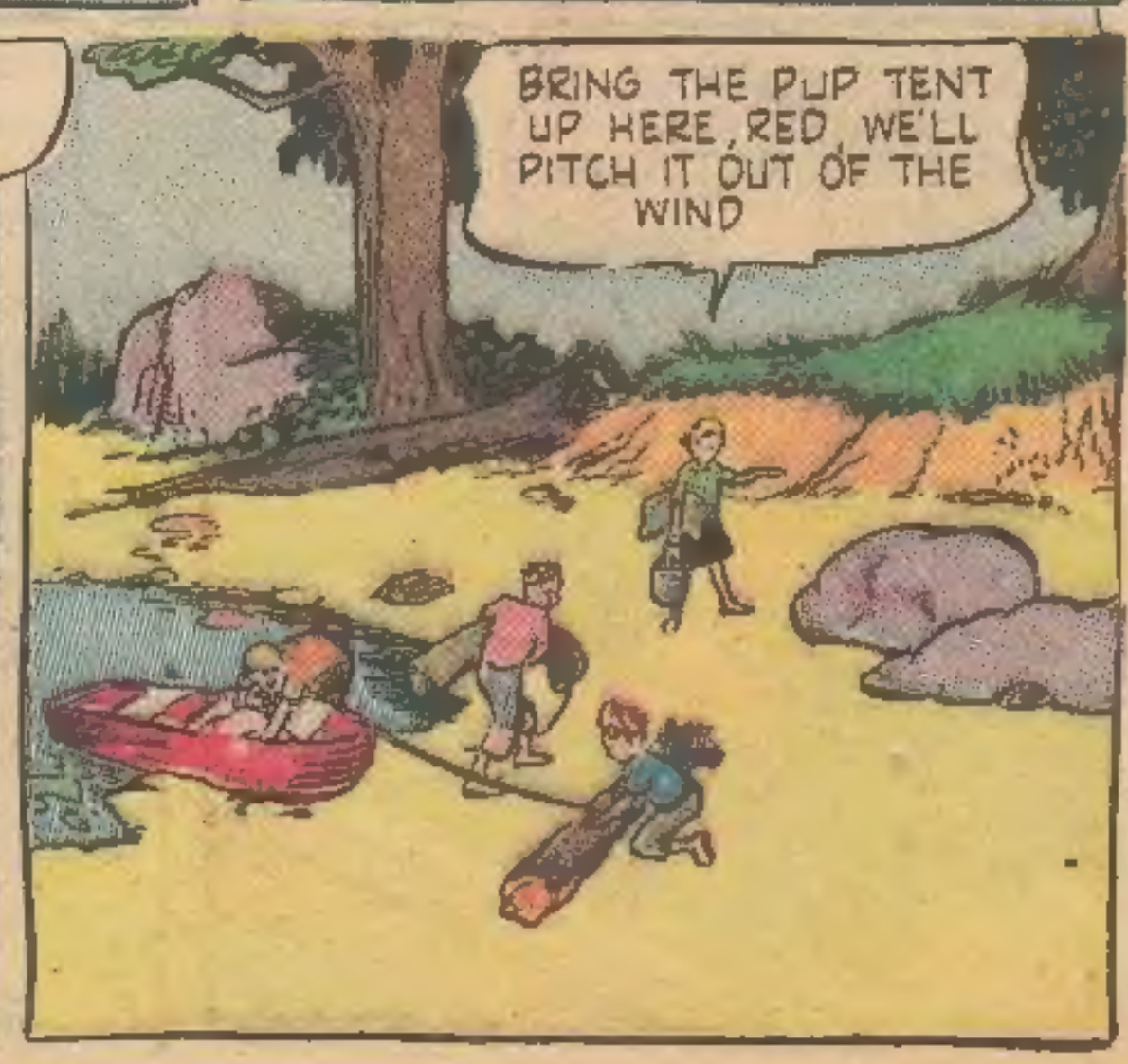
EASY DOES IT, MATES — THERE'S A LOT OF JAGGED ROCK HERE -- FURL YOUR TOP ROYAL GALLANT SPINNAKER, MR. CHRISTIAN ---
AYE, AYE, DOC

LOOK — THERE OFF THE END OF THE SPIT -- ISN'T THAT A CATBOAT ? IT'S EASING IN FOR A LANDING .

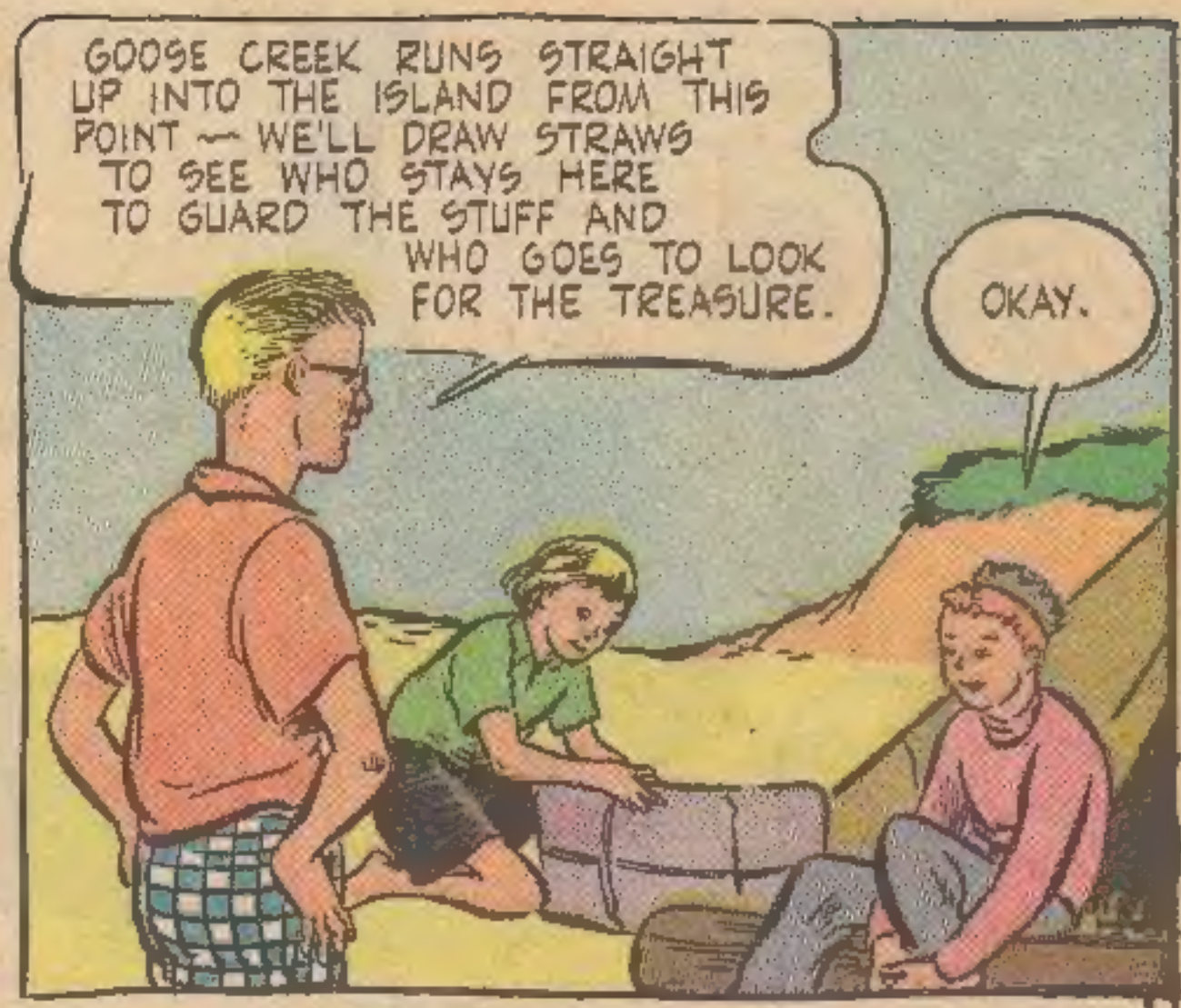
CATBOAT IT IS — AND — HULLY SMULLY ! THERE'S A **GIRL** IN IT !

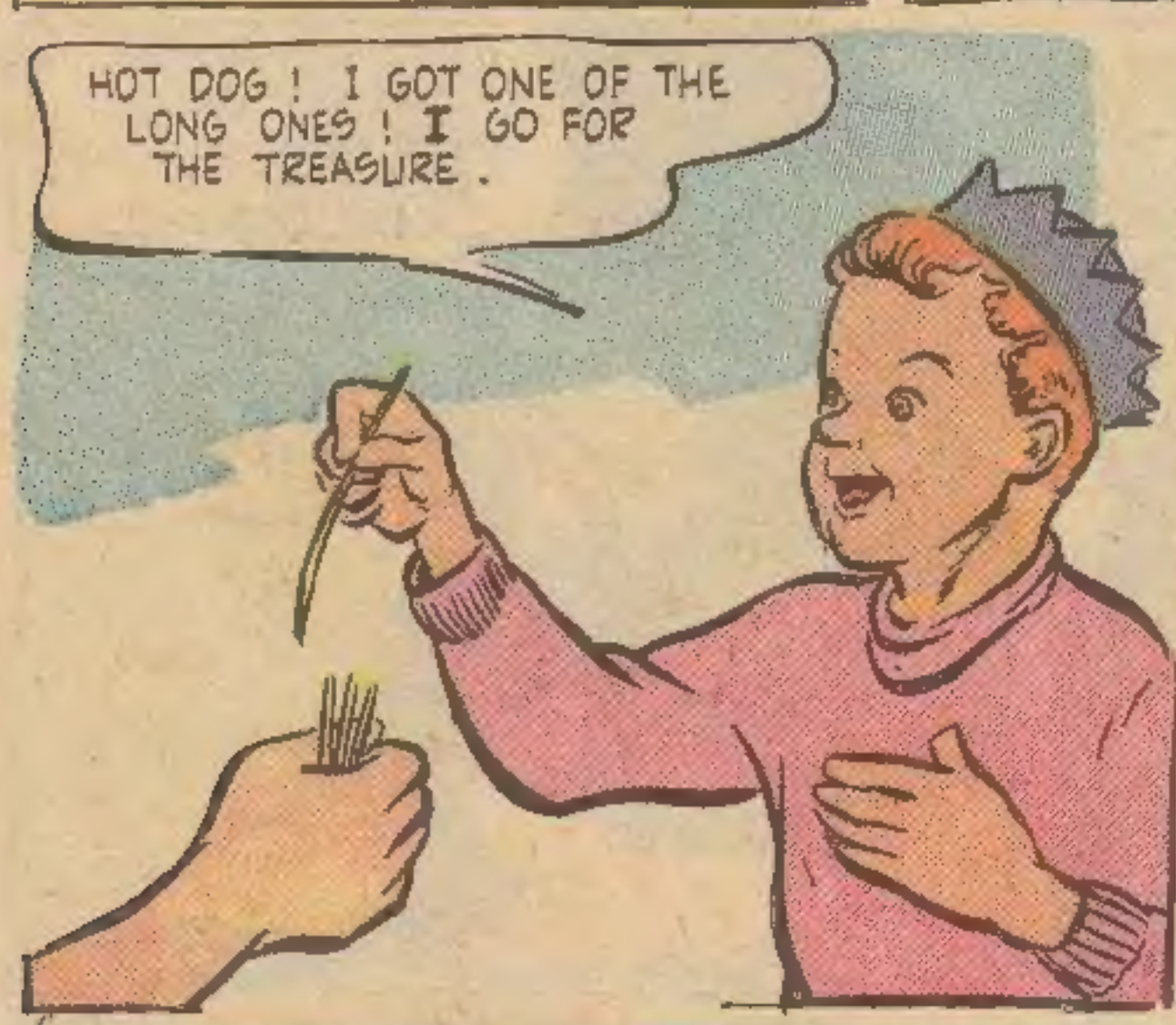
A GIRL ! WHAT'S A GIRL DOIN' OVER HERE ?
MAYBE SHE HEARD ALL OF US HANDSOME CHARACTERS WERE HERE .

HANDSOME, MY EYE ! SHE'S NOT LOOKIN' FOR YOU — SHE DISAPPEARED INTO THE BRUSH

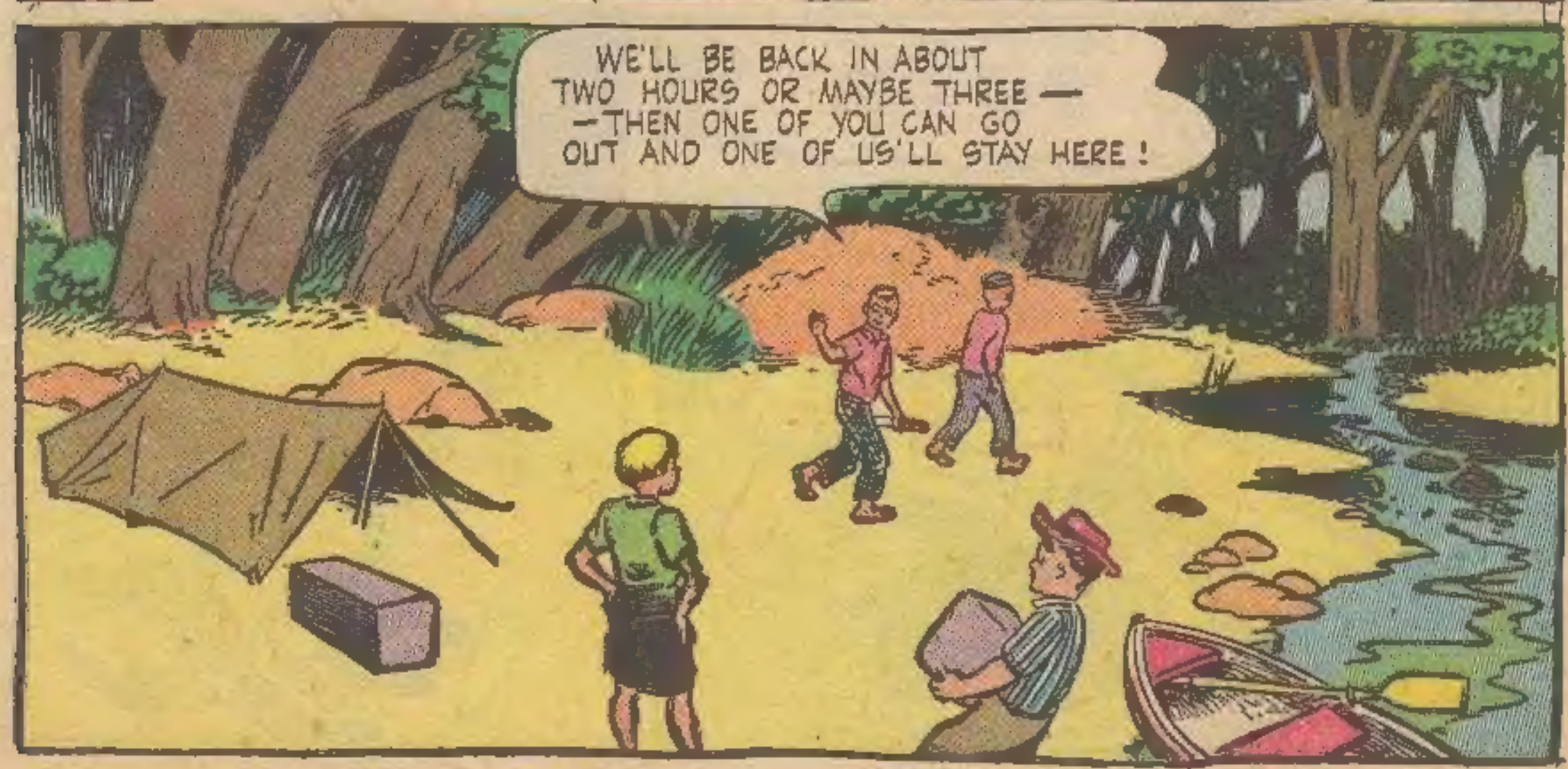

BRING THE PUP TENT UP HERE, RED, WE'LL PITCH IT OUT OF THE WIND

THERE, THAT'S JUST ABOUT WHERE YOU WANT THE STAKE— I'LL POUND IT IN WITH A ROCK.


GOOSE CREEK RUNS STRAIGHT UP INTO THE ISLAND FROM THIS POINT — WE'LL DRAW STRAWS TO SEE WHO STAYS HERE TO GUARD THE STUFF AND WHO GOES TO LOOK FOR THE TREASURE.
OKAY.


HOT DOG! I GOT ONE OF THE LONG ONES! I GO FOR THE TREASURE.

SHUCKS! I GOT A SHORT ONE!
LUCKY YOU! YOU GET TO STAY AND HELP ME TAKE CARE OF CAMP — I'M SHORT, TOO!

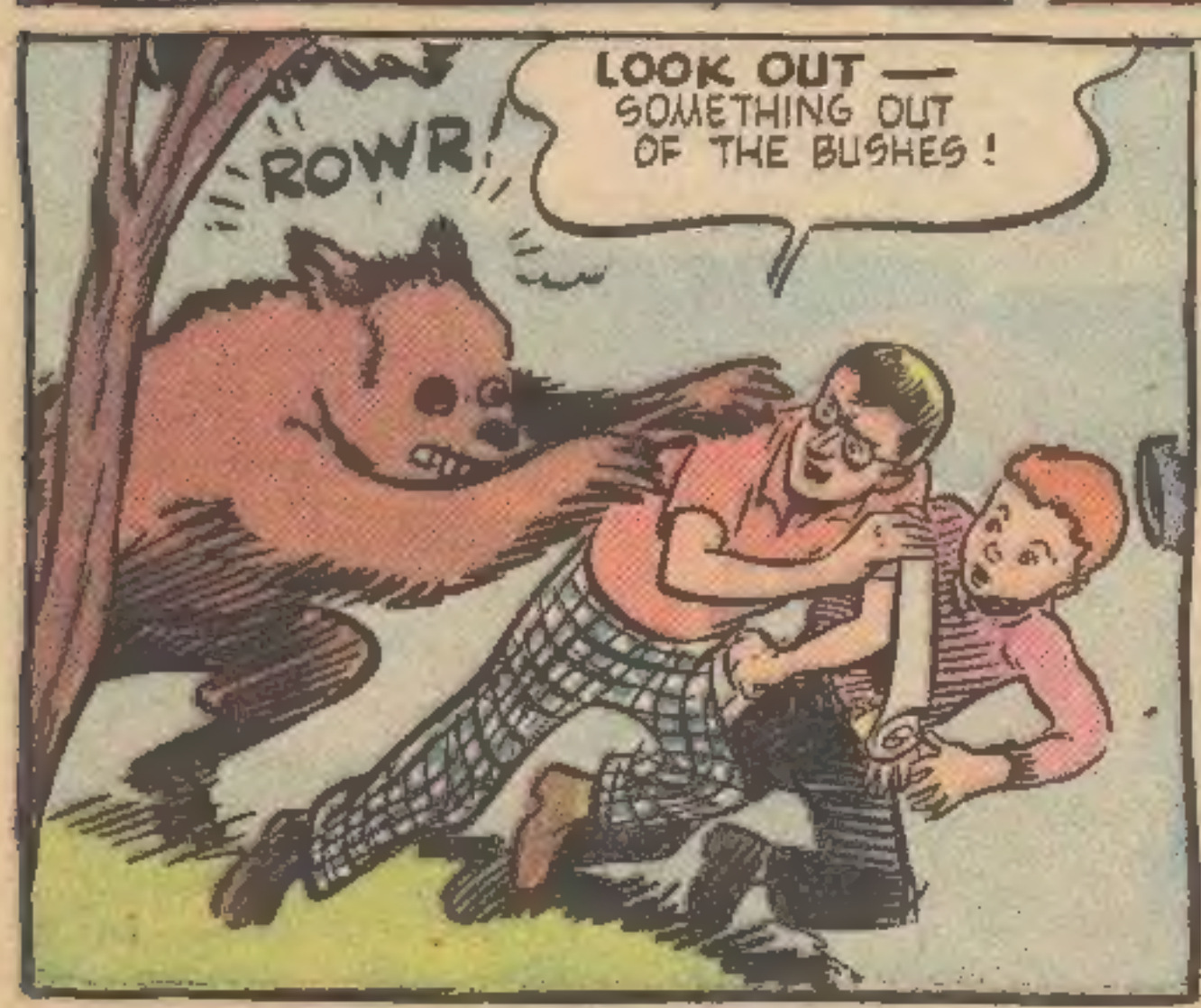

WE'LL BE BACK IN ABOUT TWO HOURS OR MAYBE THREE — —THEN ONE OF YOU CAN GO OUT AND ONE OF US'LL STAY HERE!

THE TRAIL STARTS FROM THAT SQUARE-SHAPED ROCK UP THERE.
DOES THE MAP SAY HOW FAR FROM THE ROCK WE GO ?

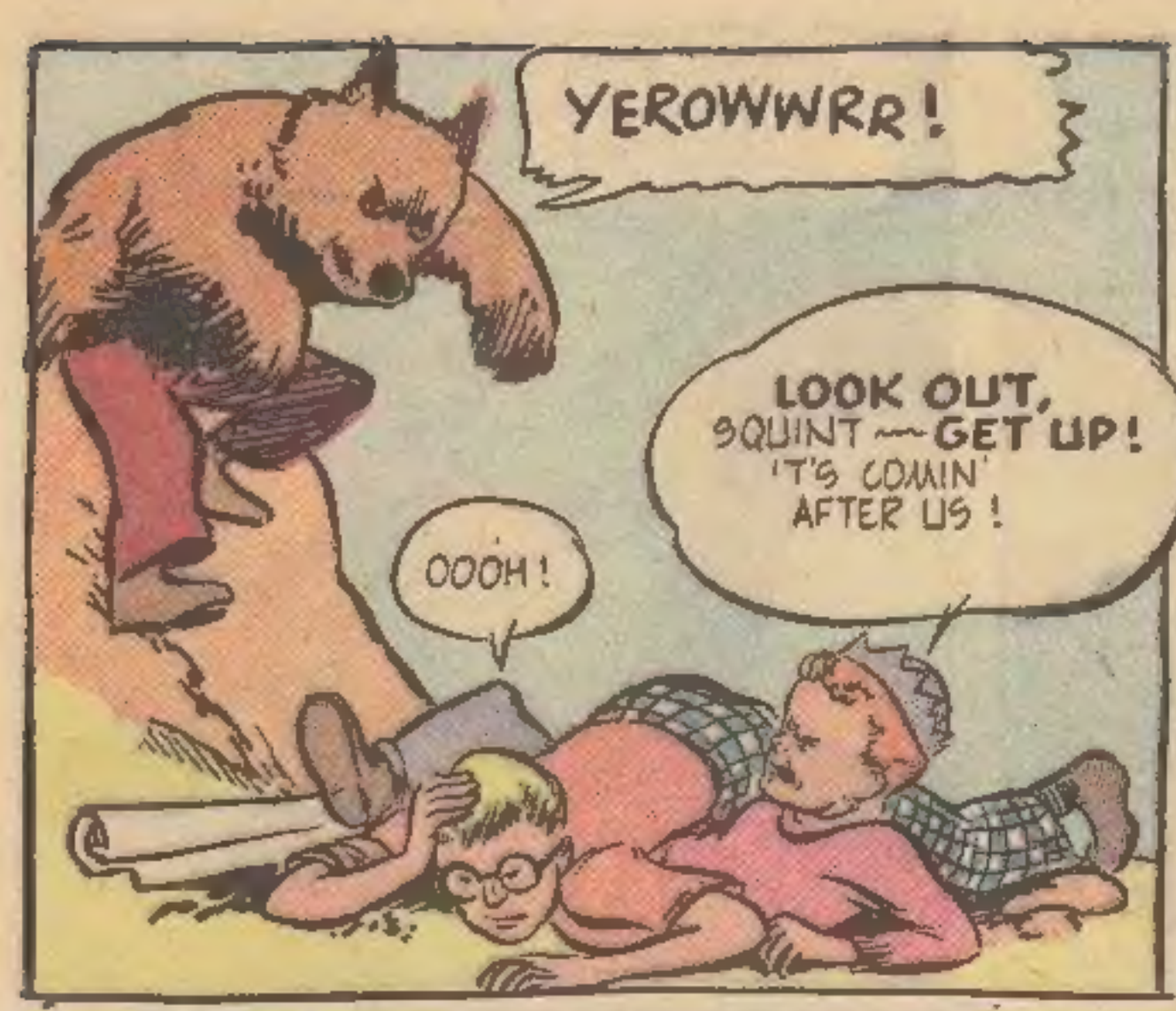
NOT EXACTLY, THAT'S THE TROUBLE ~~ IT SAYS **ABOUT** A HALF MILE TO THE EAST BRANCH OF THE CREEK BY THE BIG OAK.

AND YOU KNOW HOW LONG AGO THIS MAP WAS DRAWN !
THAT WAS ALMOST A HUNDRED YEARS AGO ~~ THE OAK MUST BE GONE.

MAYBE NOT ~~ LOOK AT THAT OLD OAK UP AHEAD. MUST BE A COUPLE OF CENTURIES OLD.
YEAH ~~ BUT WHERE'S THE EAST BRANCH OF THE ~~


ROWR!
LOOK OUT — SOMETHING OUT OF THE BUSHES !

HAH HAH HAH!!


YEROWWRR!
LOOK OUT, SQUINT — GET UP! 'T'S COMIN' AFTER US!
OOOH!

HEY — IT GRABBED THE MAP! — AND LOOK AT ITS LEGS — IT'S A MAN!

TRY THAT ON FOR SIZE, DOC!

GRAB HIM!

IT'S A KID! LET HIM HAVE IT! PULL THAT SKIN OFF!
HE DROPPED THE MAP!

I'M GONNA GET THAT GUY!
NO — NO, RED, COME BACK!

NEVER MIND, RED! WE'VE GOT THE MAP BACK!

NOTHING DOING ~~ NO WISE GUY IS GONNA PUSH ME OFF A CREEK BANK ~~

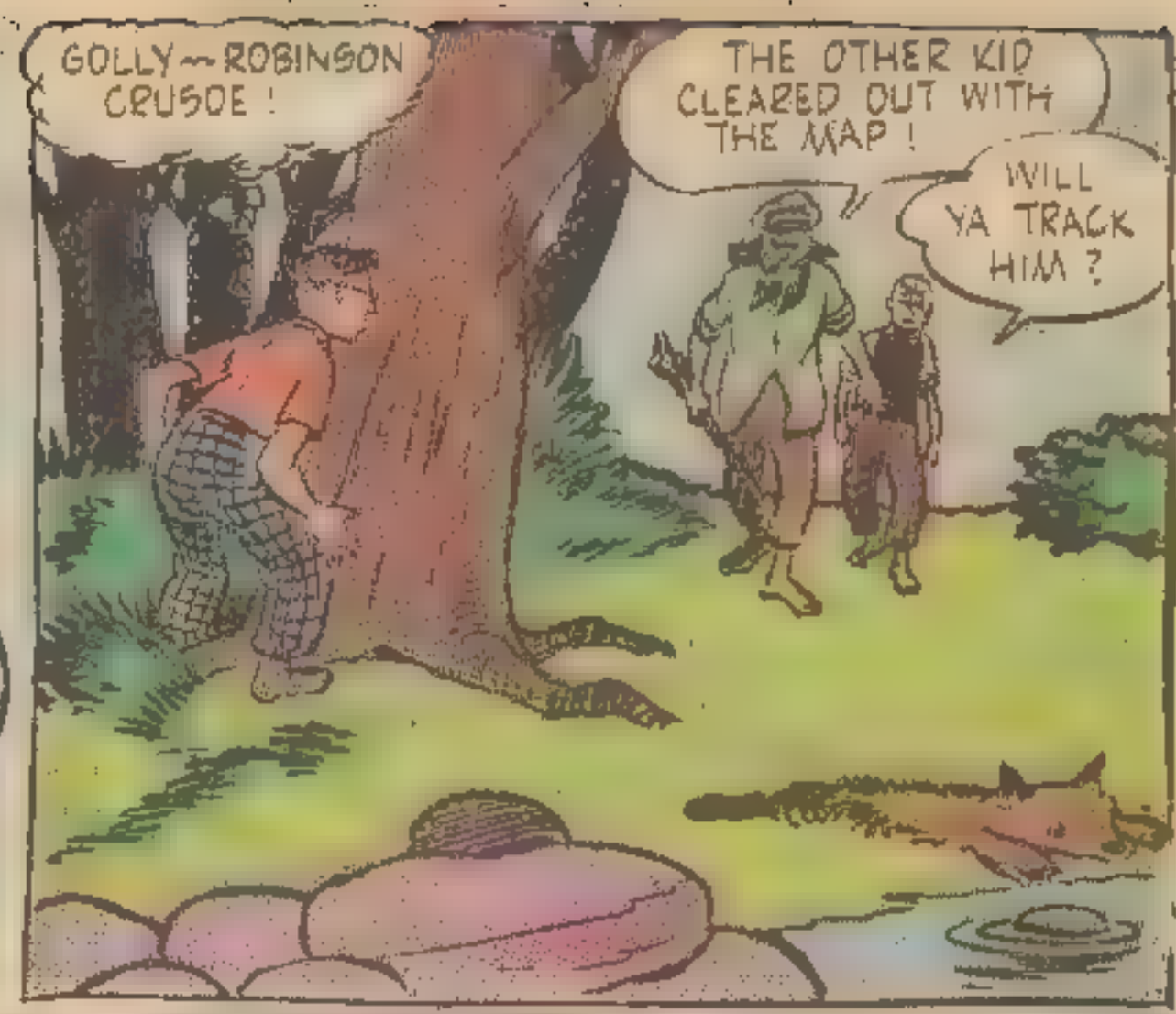
HEY——!

GET THE ROPE, KID ~~ WE'LL TIE UP THE RED HEAD AND GO BACK FER THE KID WITH THE MAP!

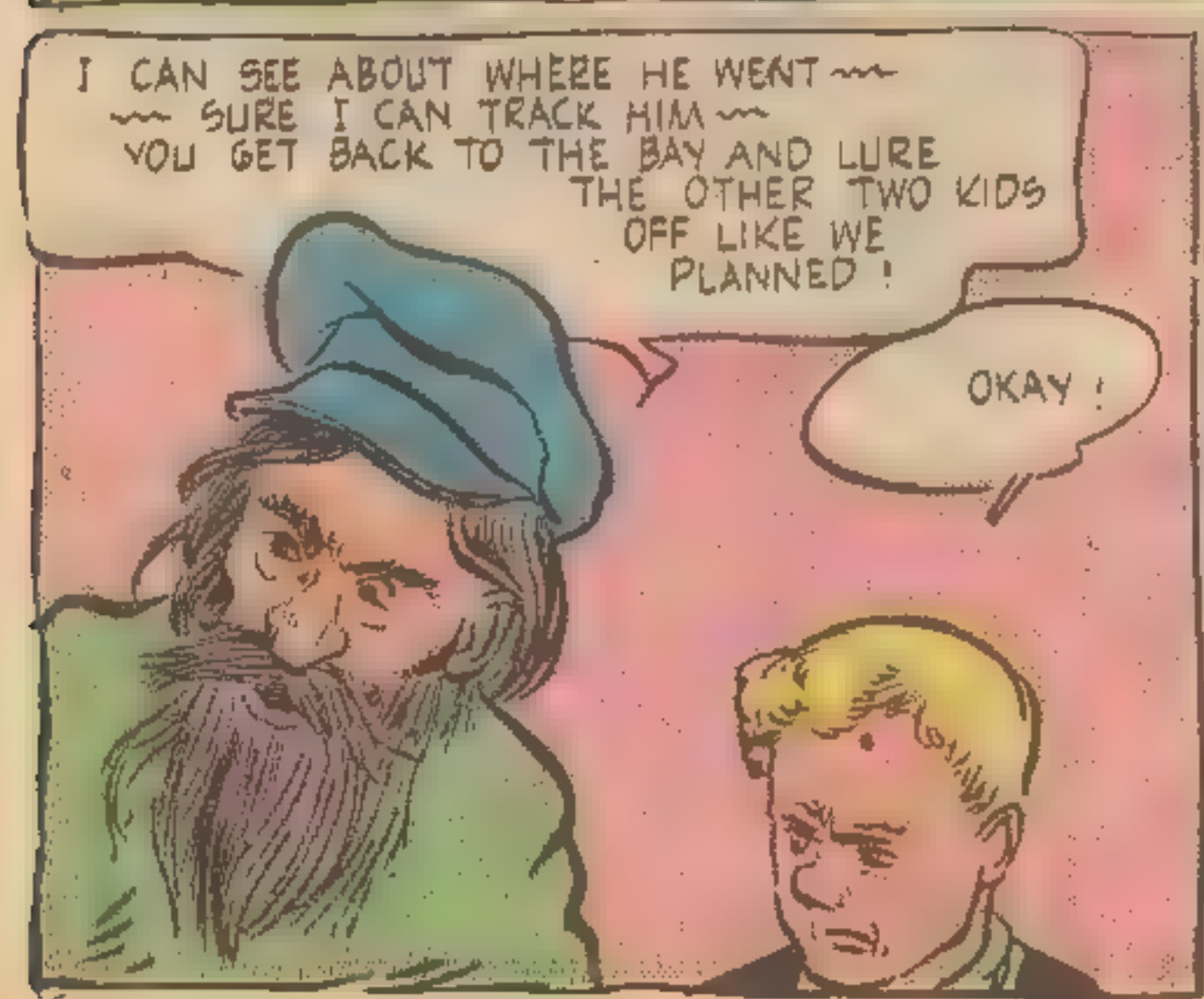
FEENEY! YOU'RE BEHIND ALL THIS ~~
YEAH! TREASURE HUNTER! WOULDN'T CUT ME IN, EH?

BEAT IT, SQUINT! FEENEY AND SOME GUY ARE – OUCH!
SHUT UP!

SO THAT'S THE GAG! ~~ I'LL STUFF THE MAP UNDER THIS STONE AND TRAIL RED ~~ ~~ SOUNDS LIKE HE CAN USE HELP!


GOLLY ~ ROBINSON CRUSOE!
THE OTHER KID CLEARED OUT WITH THE MAP!
WILL YA TRACK HIM?

GOOD! THEY PASSED BY WITHOUT SEEING ME ~~ MAYBE I CAN MAKE IT TO RED!
TRACK HIM?! ALONG A CREEK BED? ~~ OR WAIT A MINUTE! LOOKS LIKE HE DIDN'T KEEP TO THE CREEK ~~

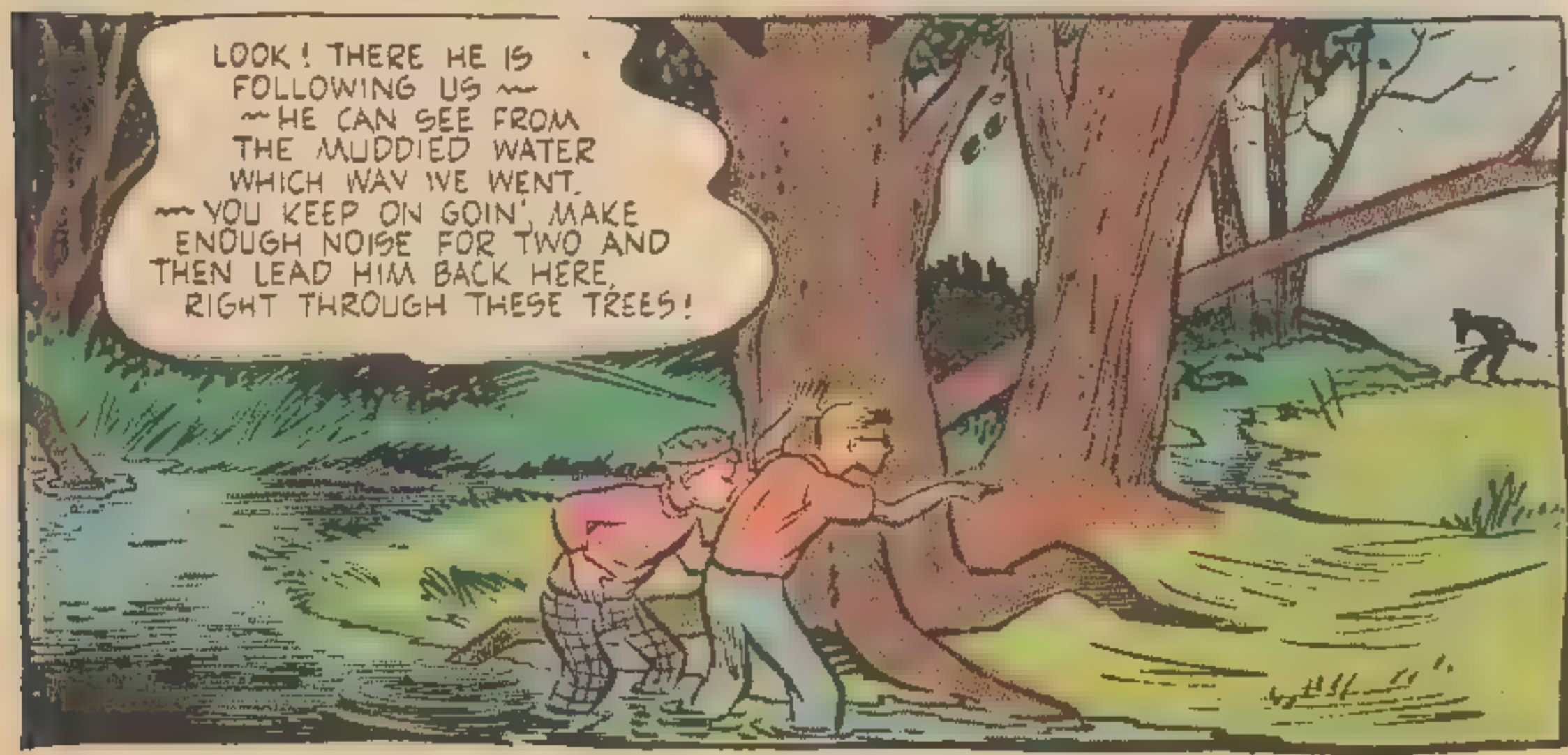

I CAN SEE ABOUT WHERE HE WENT ~~ ~~ SURE I CAN TRACK HIM ~~ YOU GET BACK TO THE BAY AND LURE THE OTHER TWO KIDS OFF LIKE WE PLANNED!
OKAY!

AND MAKE SURE YOU DON'T BUNGLE IT LIKE YOU BUNGLED SCARING THESE TWO WITH THAT ANIMAL HIDE!
OKAY!

GOTTA HURRY, RED ~~ HE'S HOT ON OUR TRAIL ~~ WHO THE DICKENS IS HE ANYWAY. D'YA KNOW ?
VEH.

HE'S CRAZY JACKSON.
JACKSON ?

YEH ~ CHEESE JACKSON'S BROTHER.
NOW I GET IT ~ ~ C'MON THROUGH THIS EAST BRANCH OF THE CREEK.


LOOK ! THERE HE IS FOLLOWING US ~~ ~ HE CAN SEE FROM THE MUDDIED WATER WHICH WAY WE WENT. ~ YOU KEEP ON GOIN', MAKE ENOUGH NOISE FOR TWO AND THEN LEAD HIM BACK HERE, RIGHT THROUGH THESE TREES!

YOU FIGURE HE AND CHEESE JACKSON ARE AFTER THE TREASURE ?
YEAH -- BUT LEAD HIM BACK HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES -- WE CAN TRAP HIM !

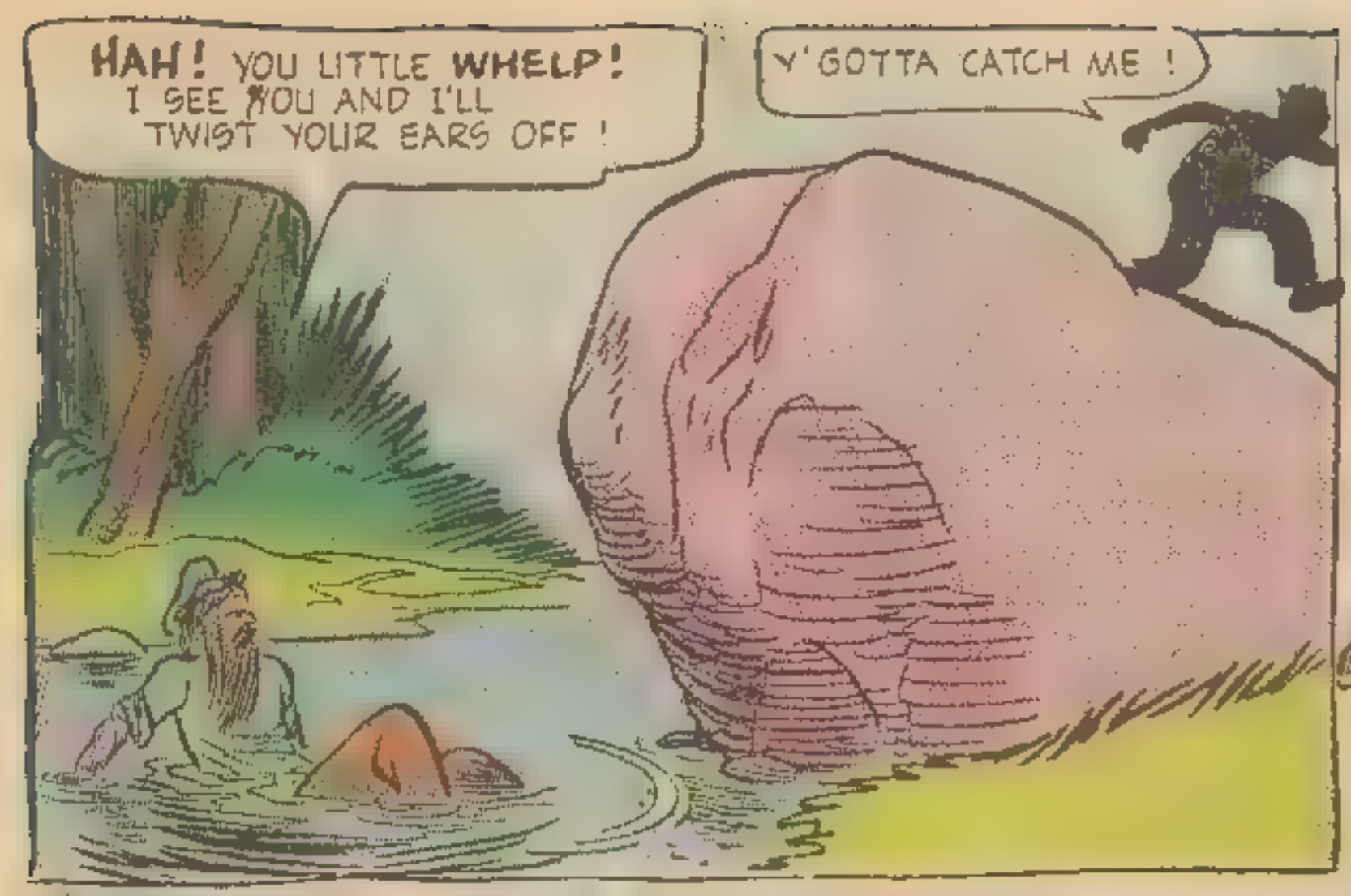
AN SOMEHOW I'M GOIN' TO FIX THAT FEENEY, TOO

THOSE KIDS ARE CLEVER TO KEEP TO THE WATER BUT THEY DIDN'T START SOON ENOUGH

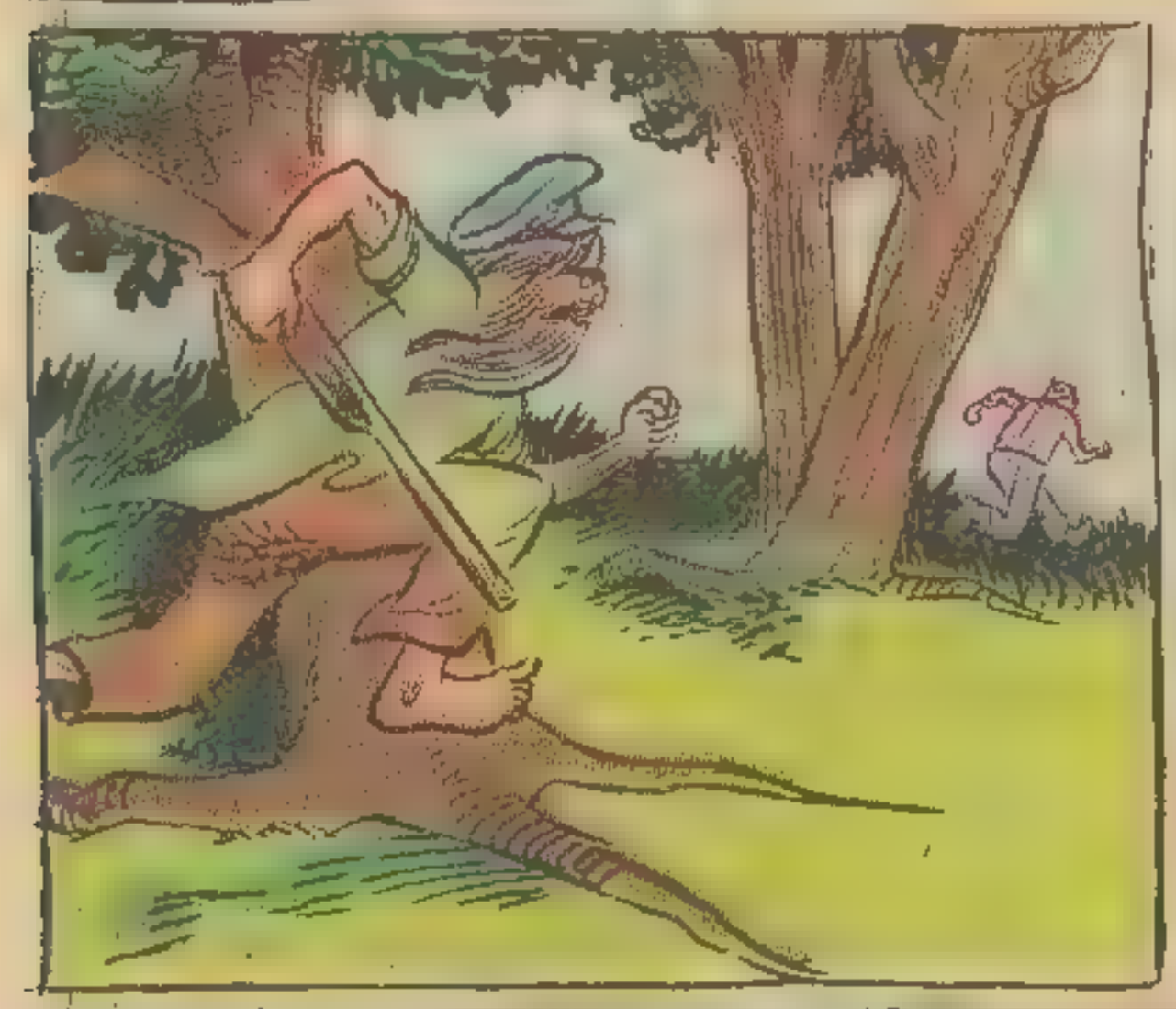
TIME TO CRAWL OUT AND START CIRCLING BACK .

NOW, JUST TO MAKE SURE HE'LL BE INTERESTED IN FOLLOWING ME WITHOUT WATCHING WHERE HE'S GOIN' --
FUNNY -- I DON'T SPOT THEM KIDS !

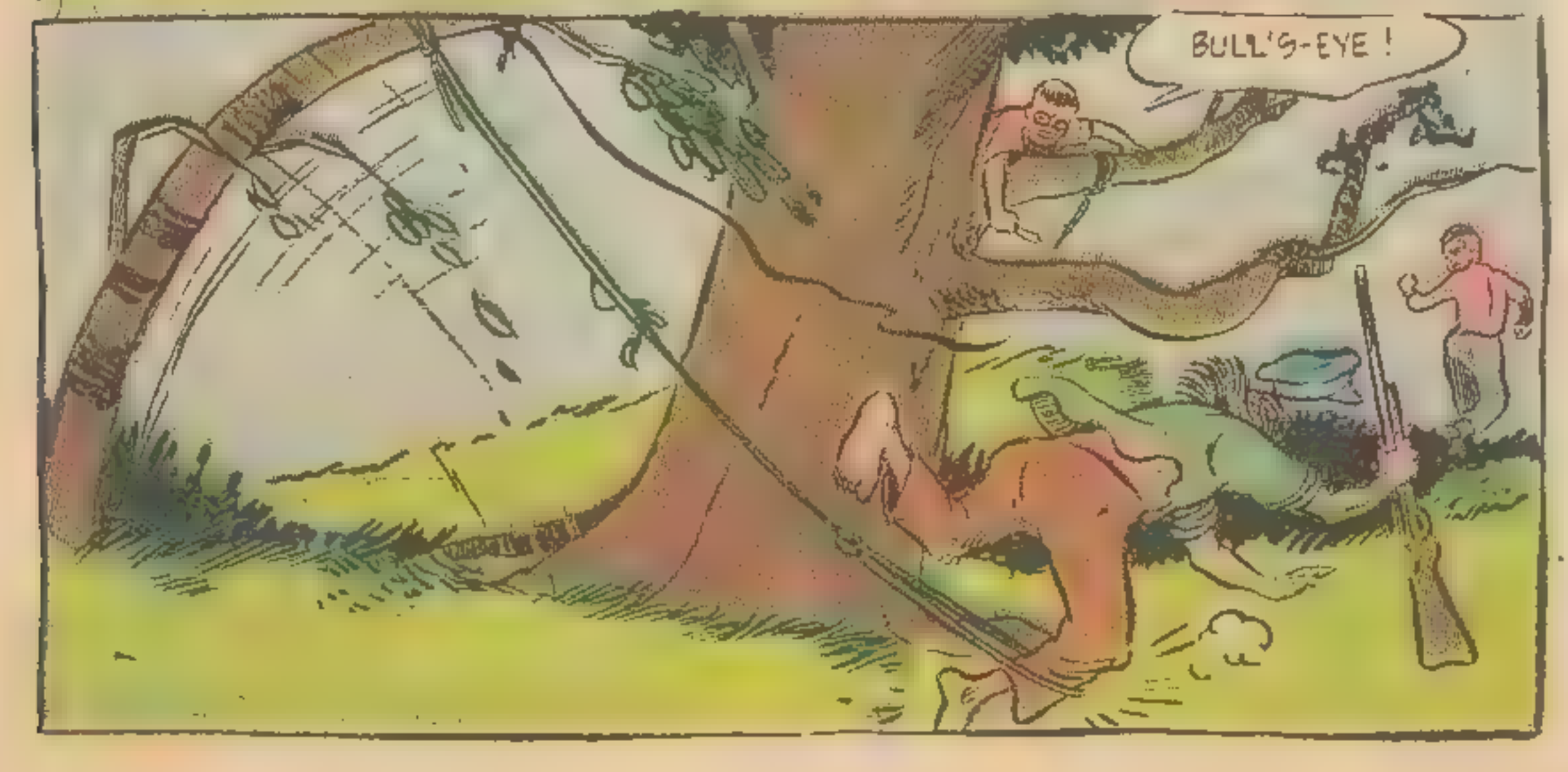
THLUG!
OW !


HAH! YOU LITTLE WHELP! I SEE YOU AND I'LL TWIST YOUR EARS OFF !
Y'GOTTA CATCH ME !

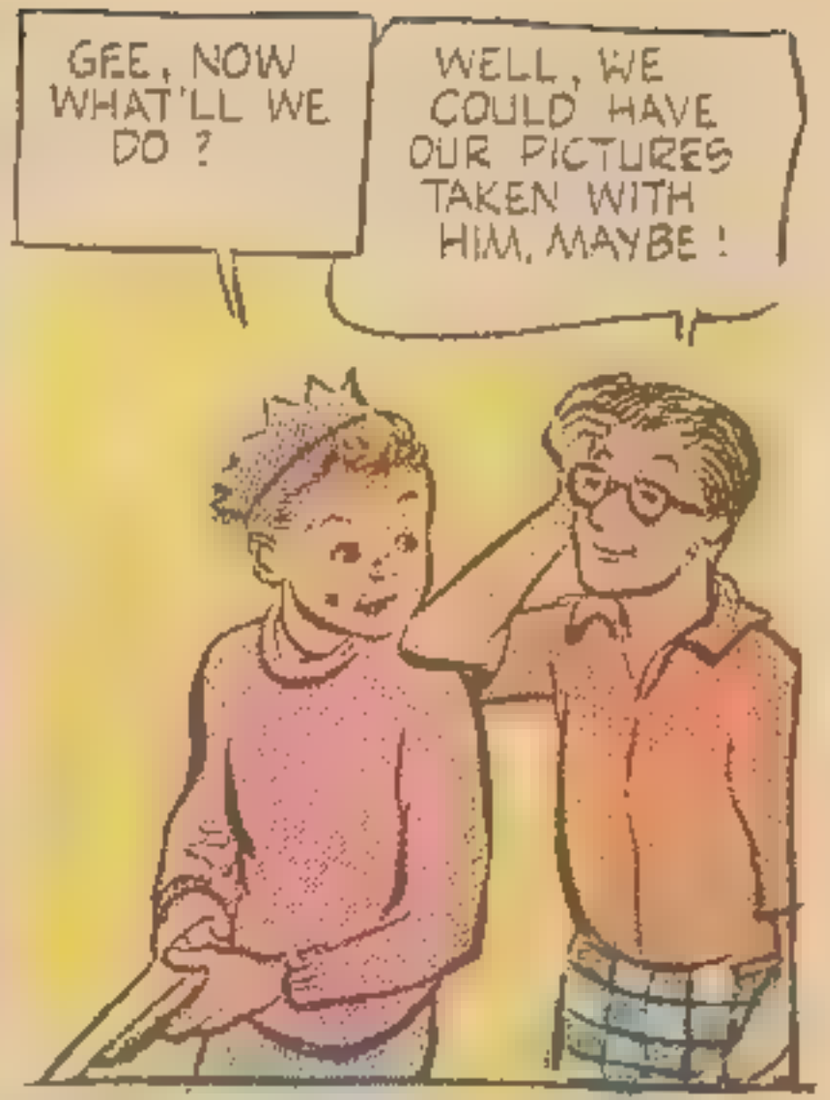
HERE'S HOPIN' HE FORGETS TO USE HIS RIFLE !

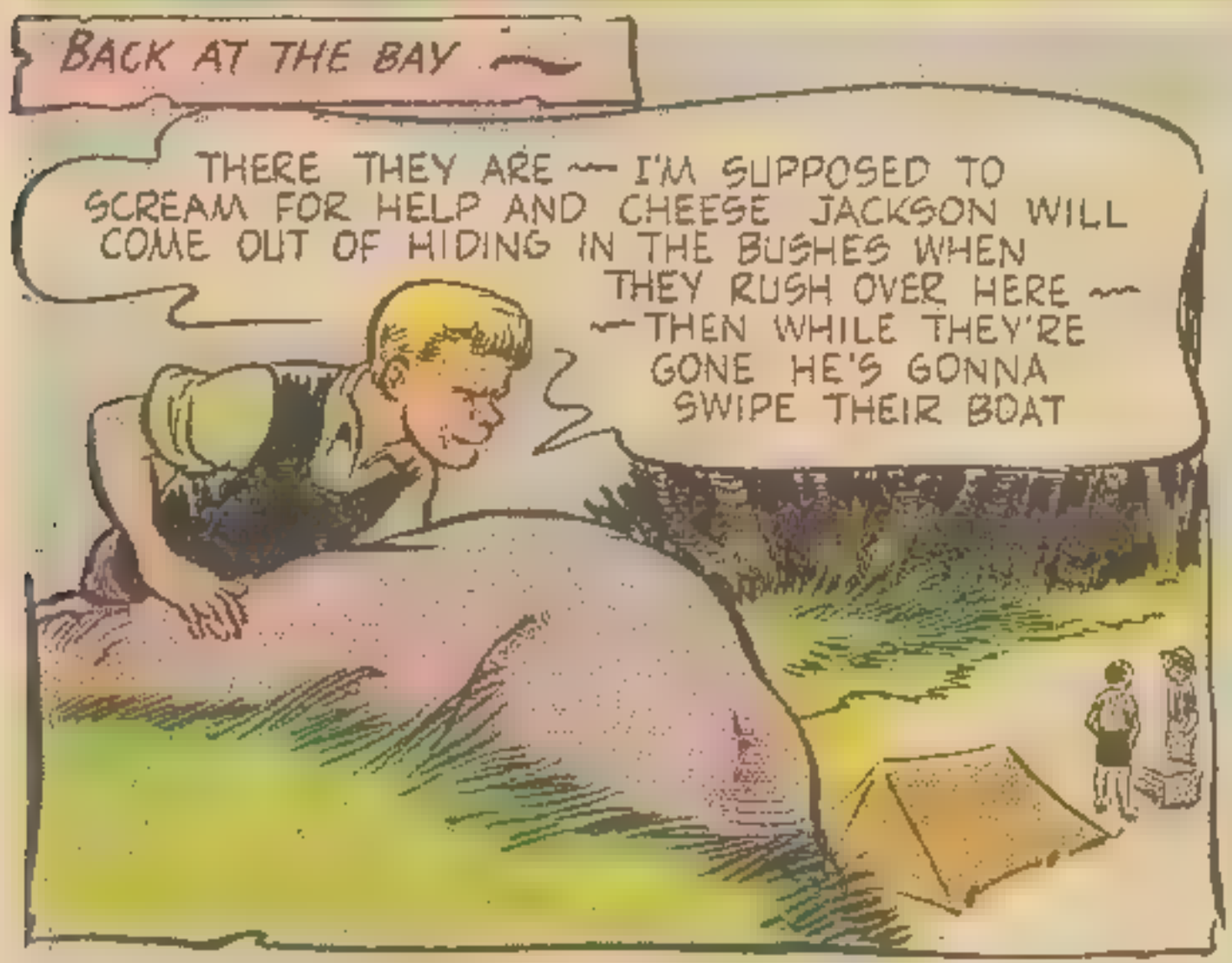


THERE GOES RED PAST — —NOW TO CUT THIS VINE !

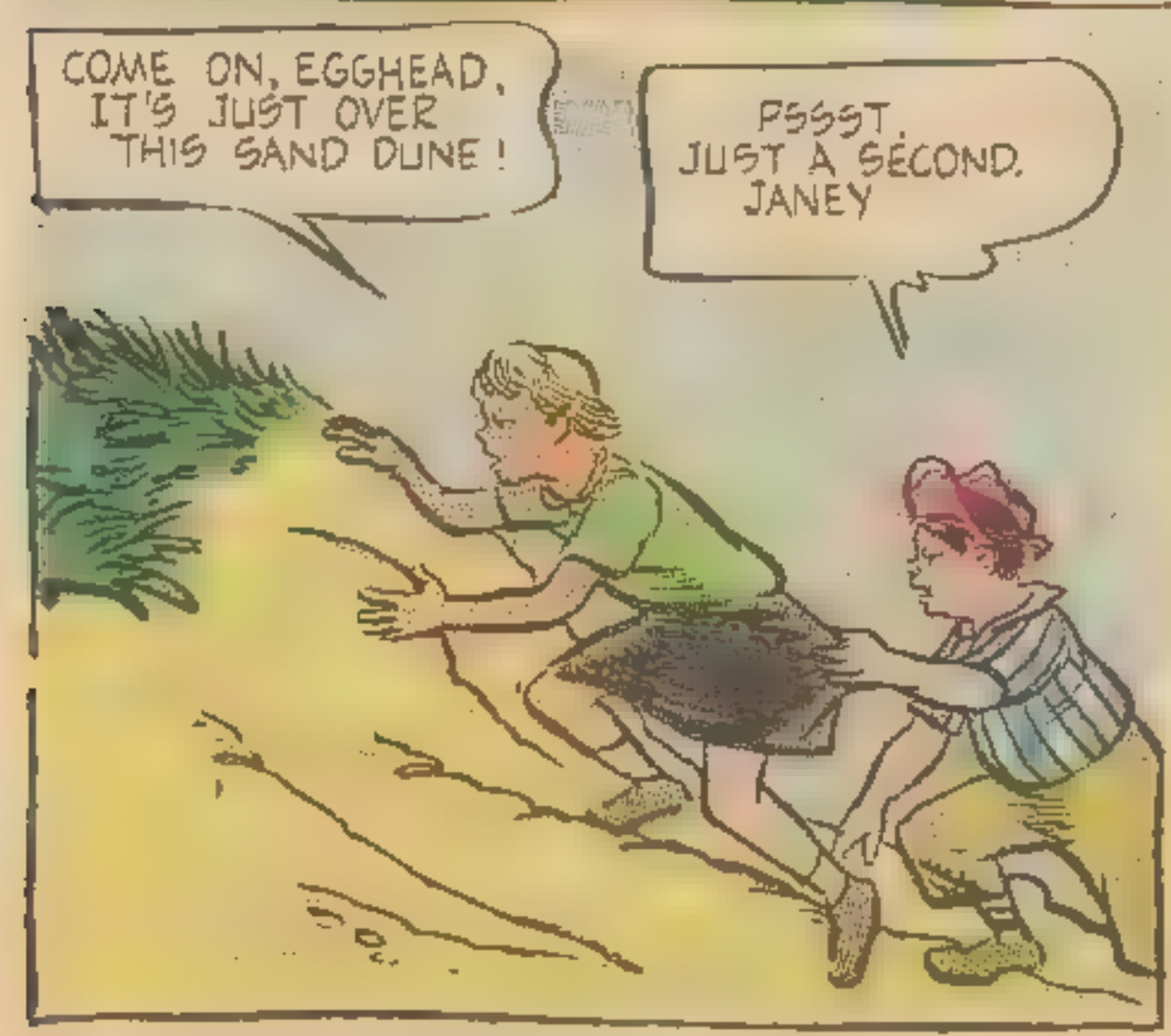

BULL'S-EYE !

VINE WORK, SQUINT !
VINE WORK, YOURSELF !

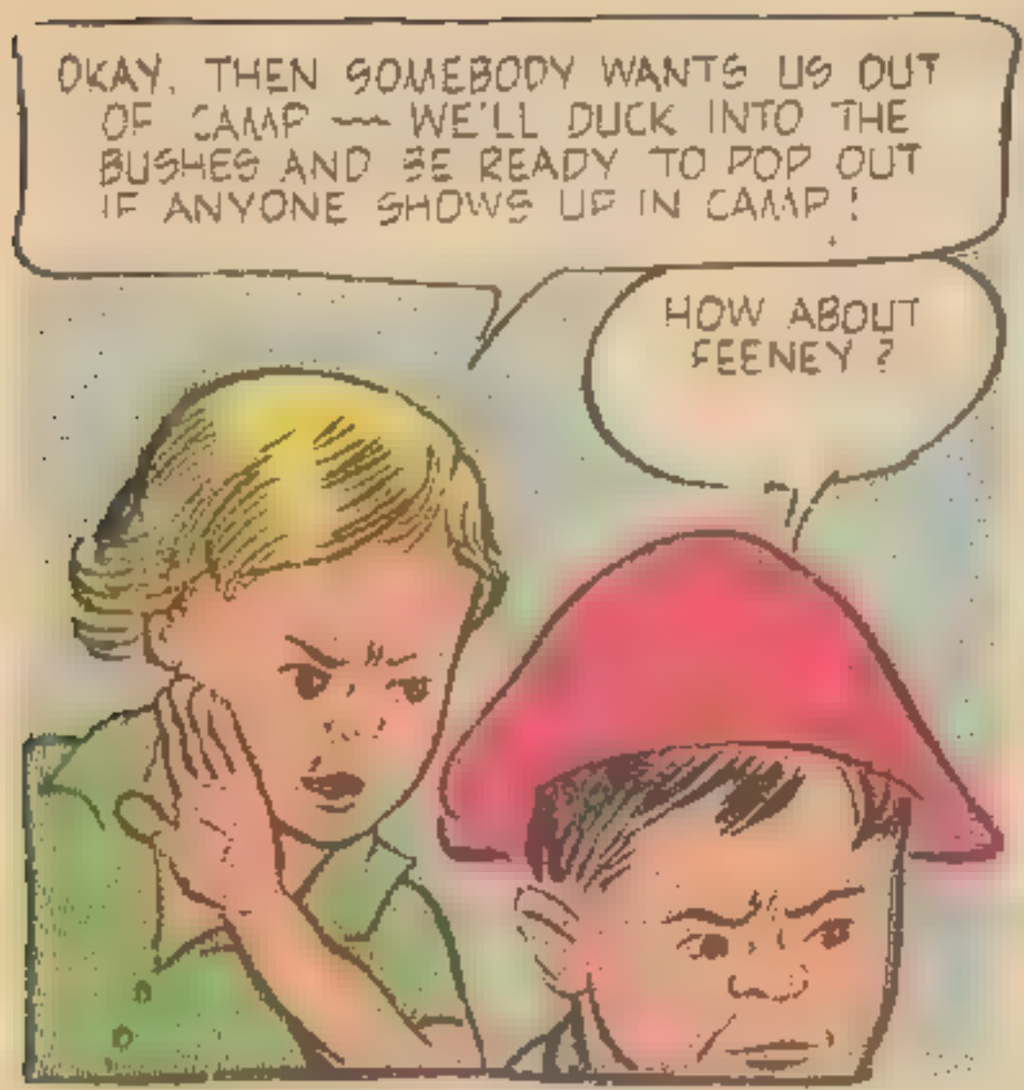

GEE, NOW WHAT'LL WE DO ?
WELL, WE COULD HAVE OUR PICTURES TAKEN WITH HIM, MAYBE !

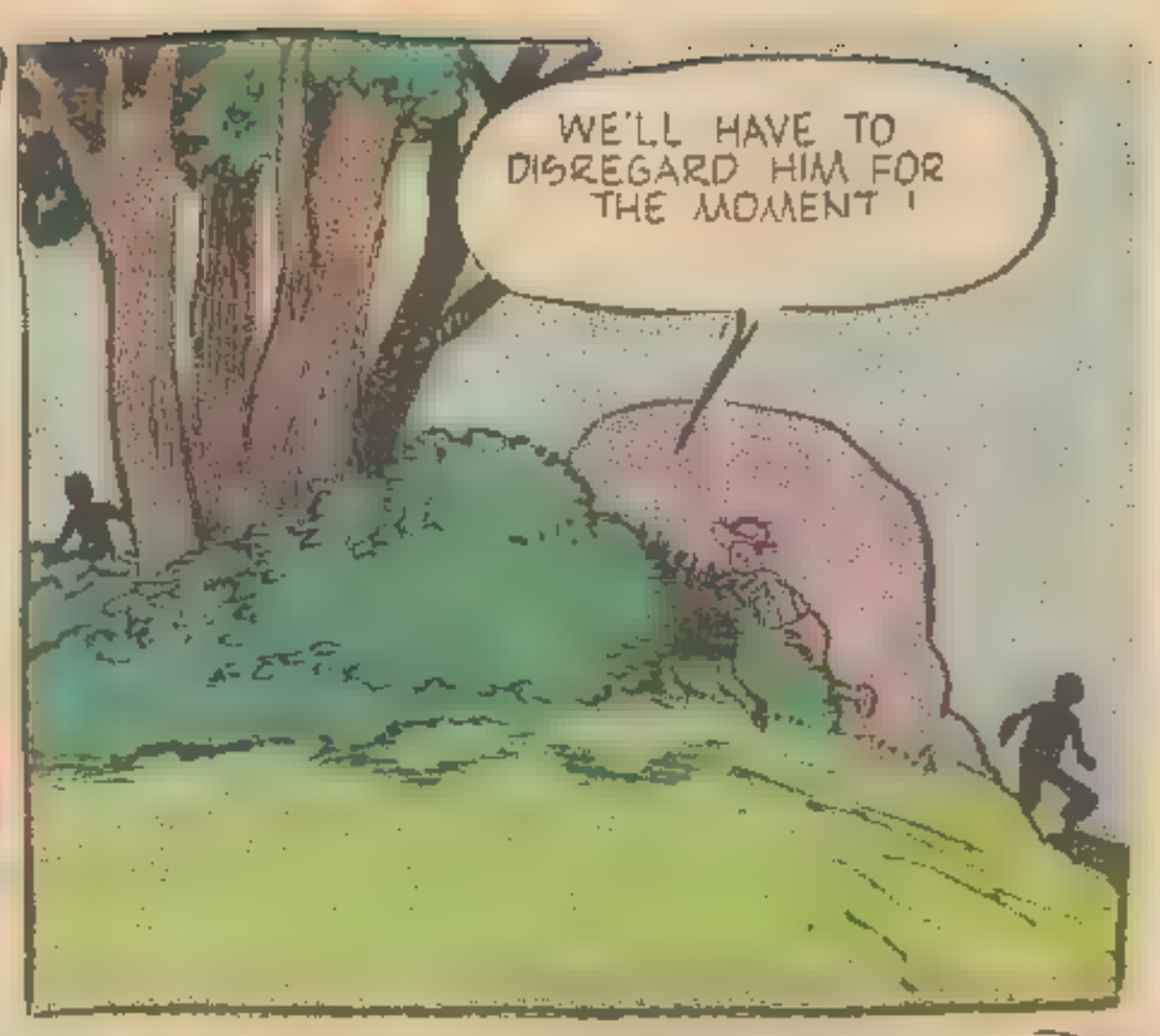

BACK AT THE BAY
THERE THEY ARE — I'M SUPPOSED TO SCREAM FOR HELP AND CHEESE JACKSON WILL COME OUT OF HIDING IN THE BUSHES WHEN THEY RUSH OVER HERE — — THEN WHILE THEY'RE GONE HE'S GONNA SWIPE THEIR BOAT

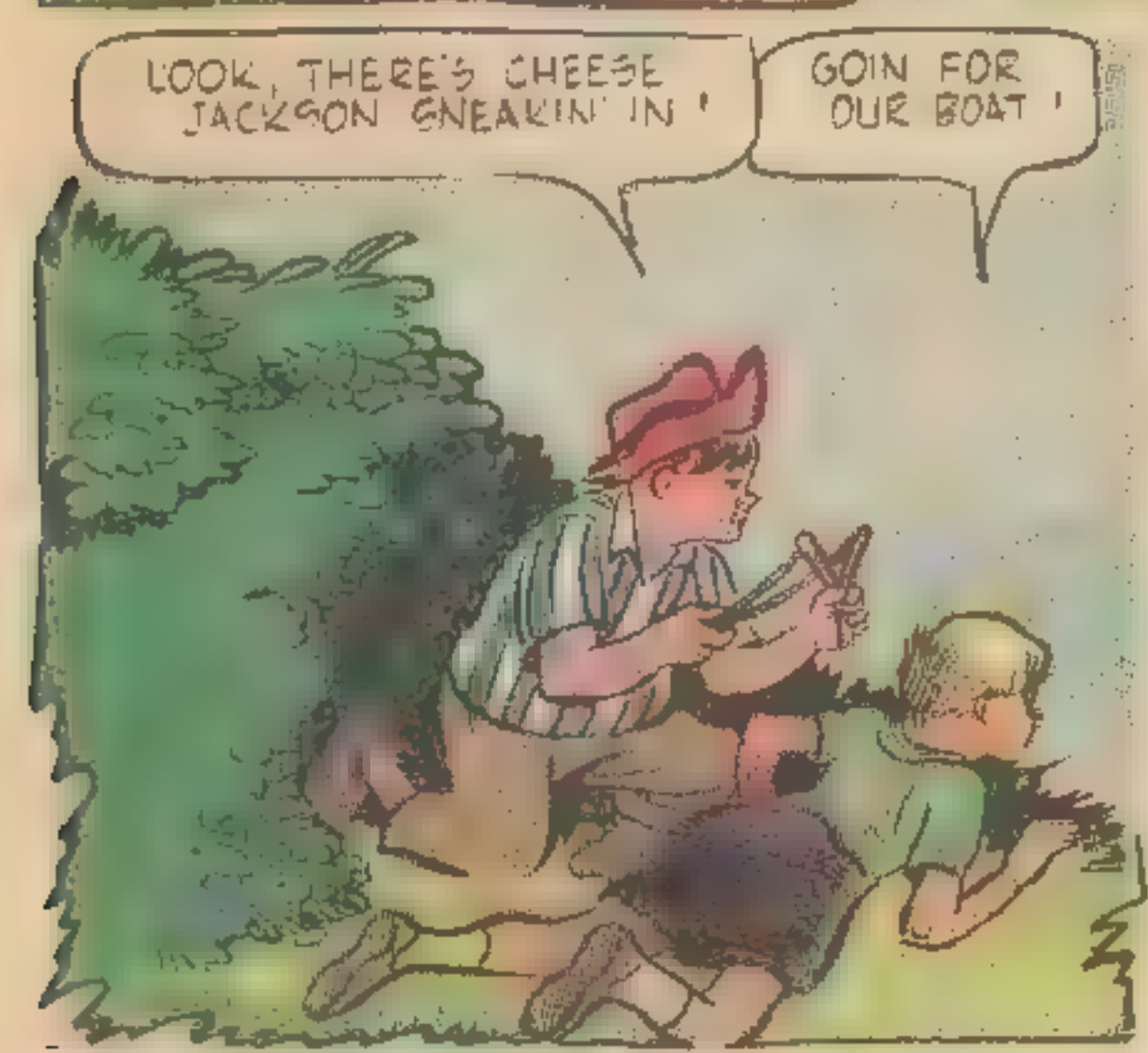
HELP
GOSH — A CRY FOR HELP !


COME ON, EGGHEAD, IT'S JUST OVER THIS SAND DUNE !
PSSST, JUST A SECOND, JANEY

I'D SWEAR THAT WAS FEENEY'S VOICE — AND I BET IT WAS HIM DISGUISED AS A GIRL THAT WE SAW IN THE CAT-BOAT — HE'S THE ONLY ONE AROUND THAT OWNS ONE — SOMETHING IS FISHY HERE !


OKAY, THEN SOMEBODY WANTS US OUT OF CAMP — WE'LL DUCK INTO THE BUSHES AND BE READY TO POP OUT IF ANYONE SHOWS UP IN CAMP!
HOW ABOUT FEENEY?


WE'LL HAVE TO DISREGARD HIM FOR THE MOMENT!


LOOK, THERE'S CHEESE JACKSON SNEAKIN' IN!
GOIN FOR OUR BOAT!

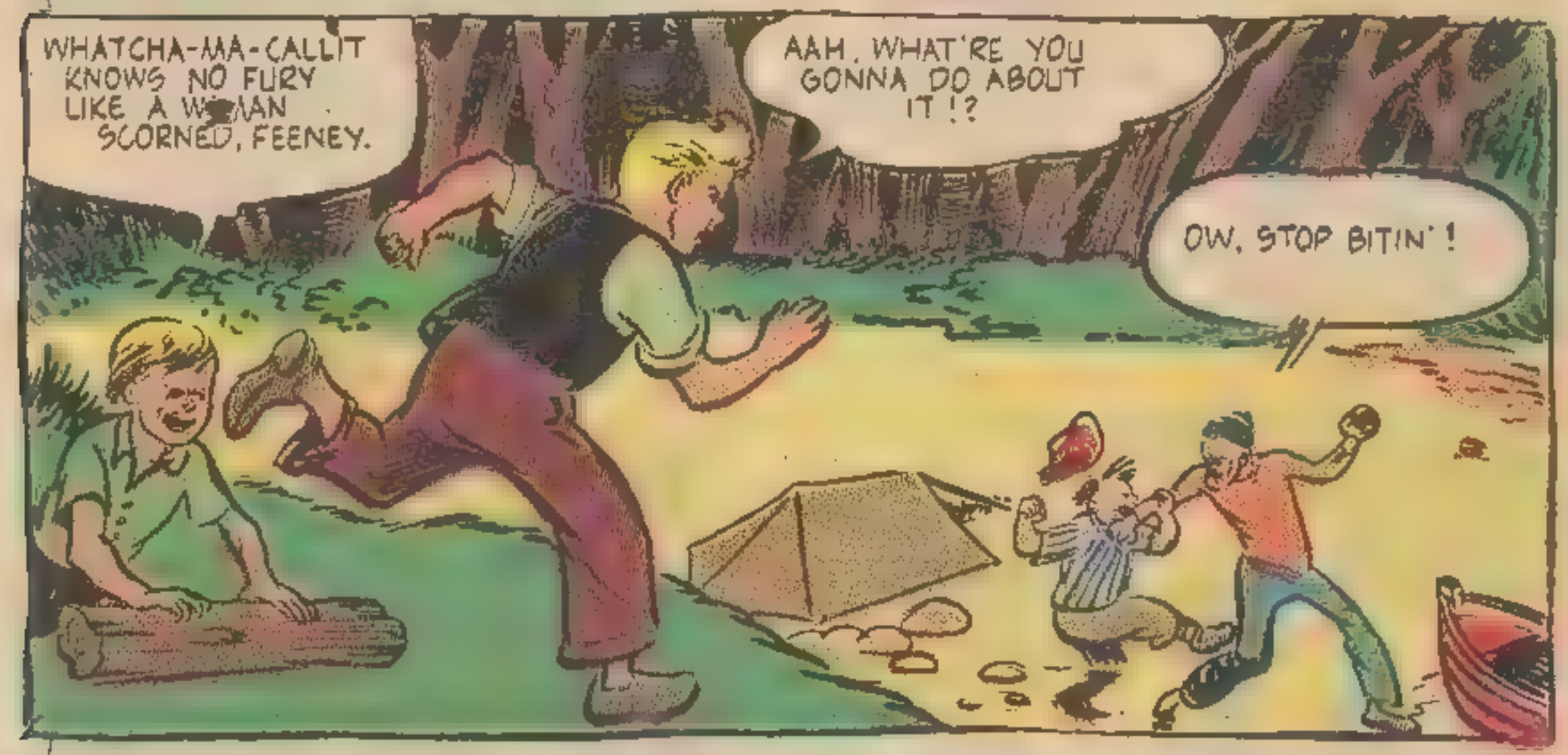
I NEVER DID LIKE CHEESE — MAYBE I'LL LIKE IT BETTER WITH HOLES IN IT!
CRACK

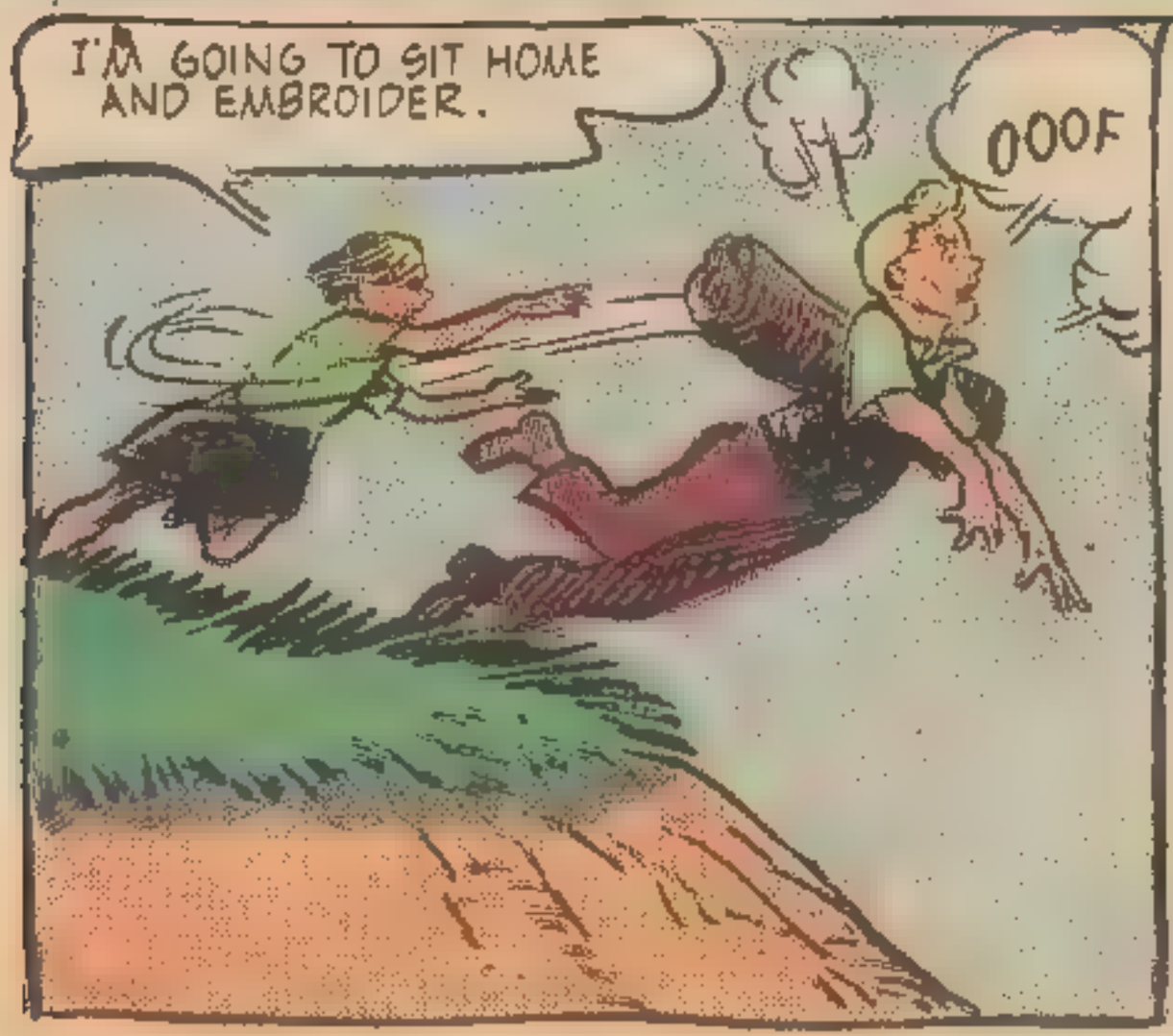
OUCH — DAGNAB IT, FEENEY, YOU DIDN'T GET THOSE KIDS AWAY

SO, FEENEY, YOU AND YOUR PAL ARE TRYIN' TO CUT OUR BOAT ADRIFT!
EASY NOW, JANEY — I DON'T WANT TO SOCK A GIRL!

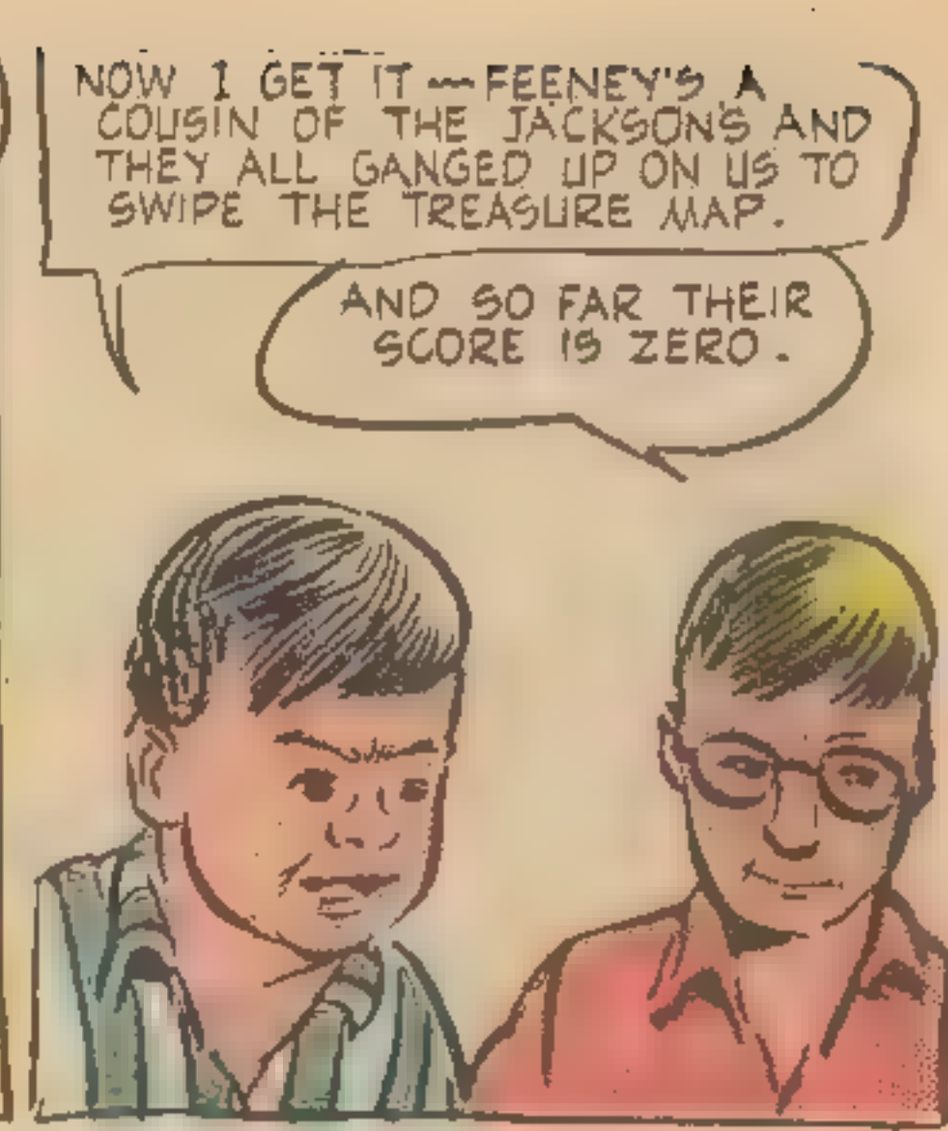
GO DOWN AN' STOP CHEESE, EGGHEAD —— OOF !
AW, SHUT UP !

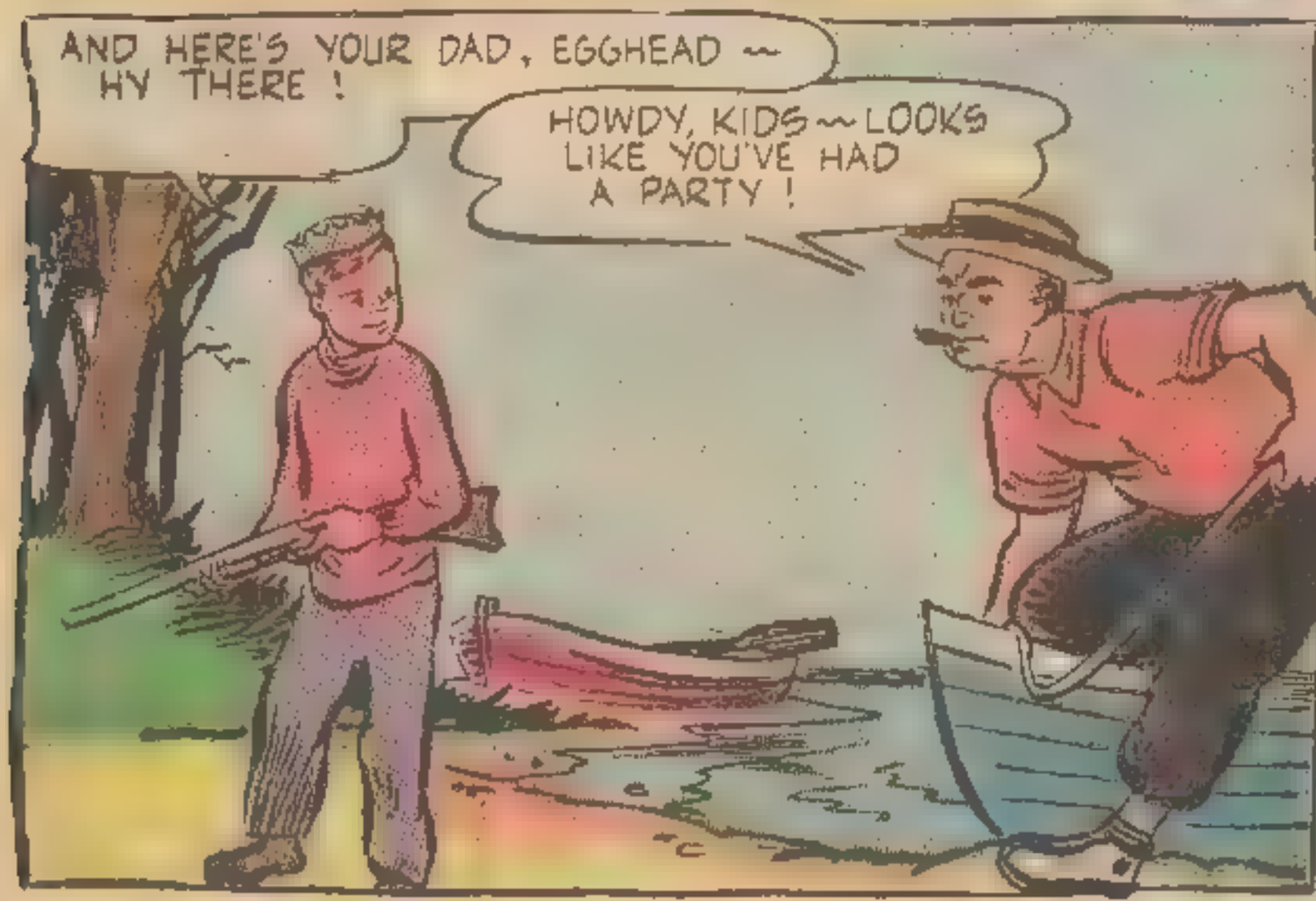
DON'T WORRY, JANEY ! —— GET OUT OF THERE, JACKSON.
OW ! YOU FAT DEVIL !

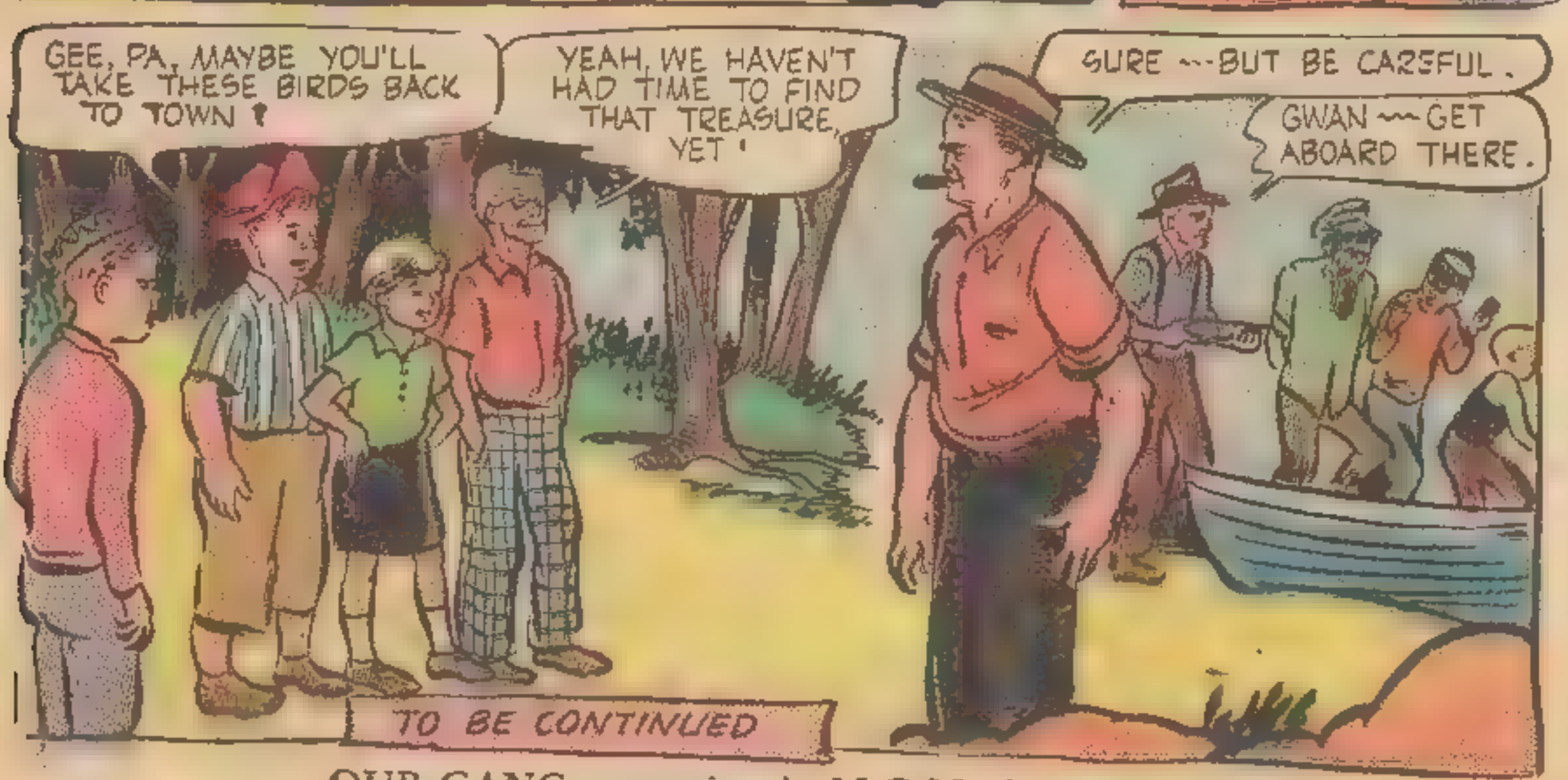

WHATCHA-MA-CALLIT KNOWS NO FURY LIKE A WOMAN SCORNED, FEENEY.
AAH, WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO ABOUT IT !?
OW, STOP BITIN' !


I'M GOING TO SIT HOME AND EMBROIDER.
OOOF

CRUNK

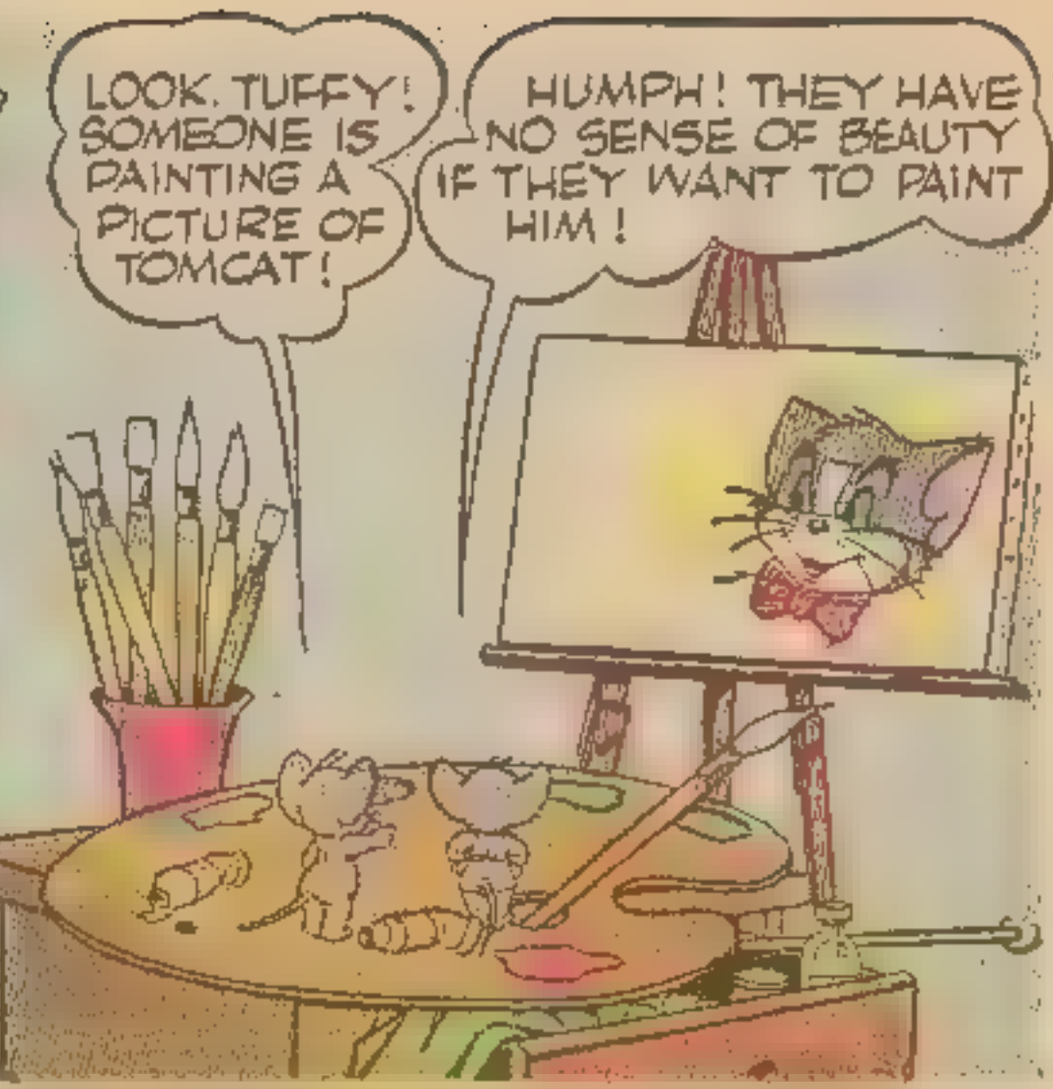


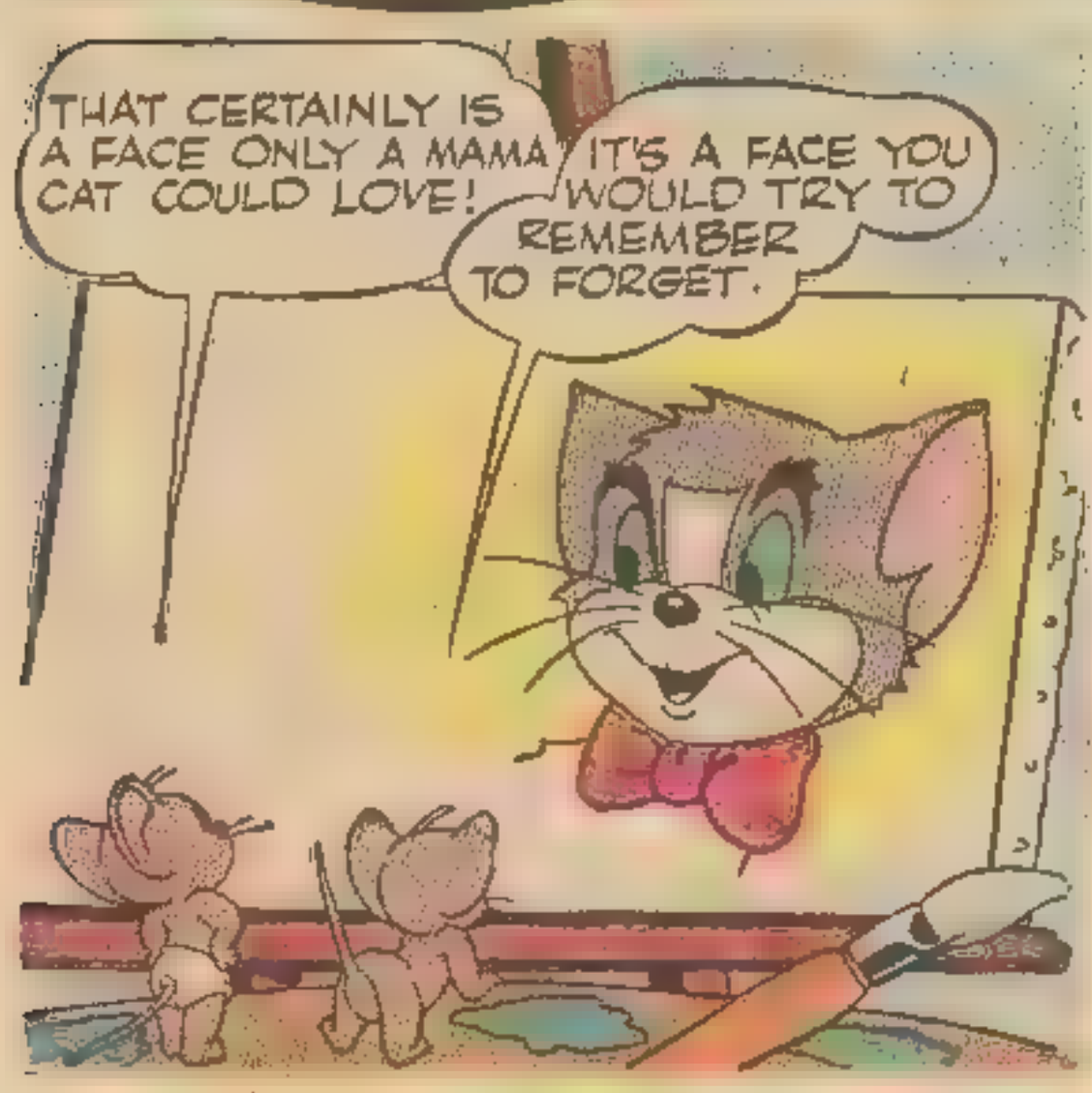


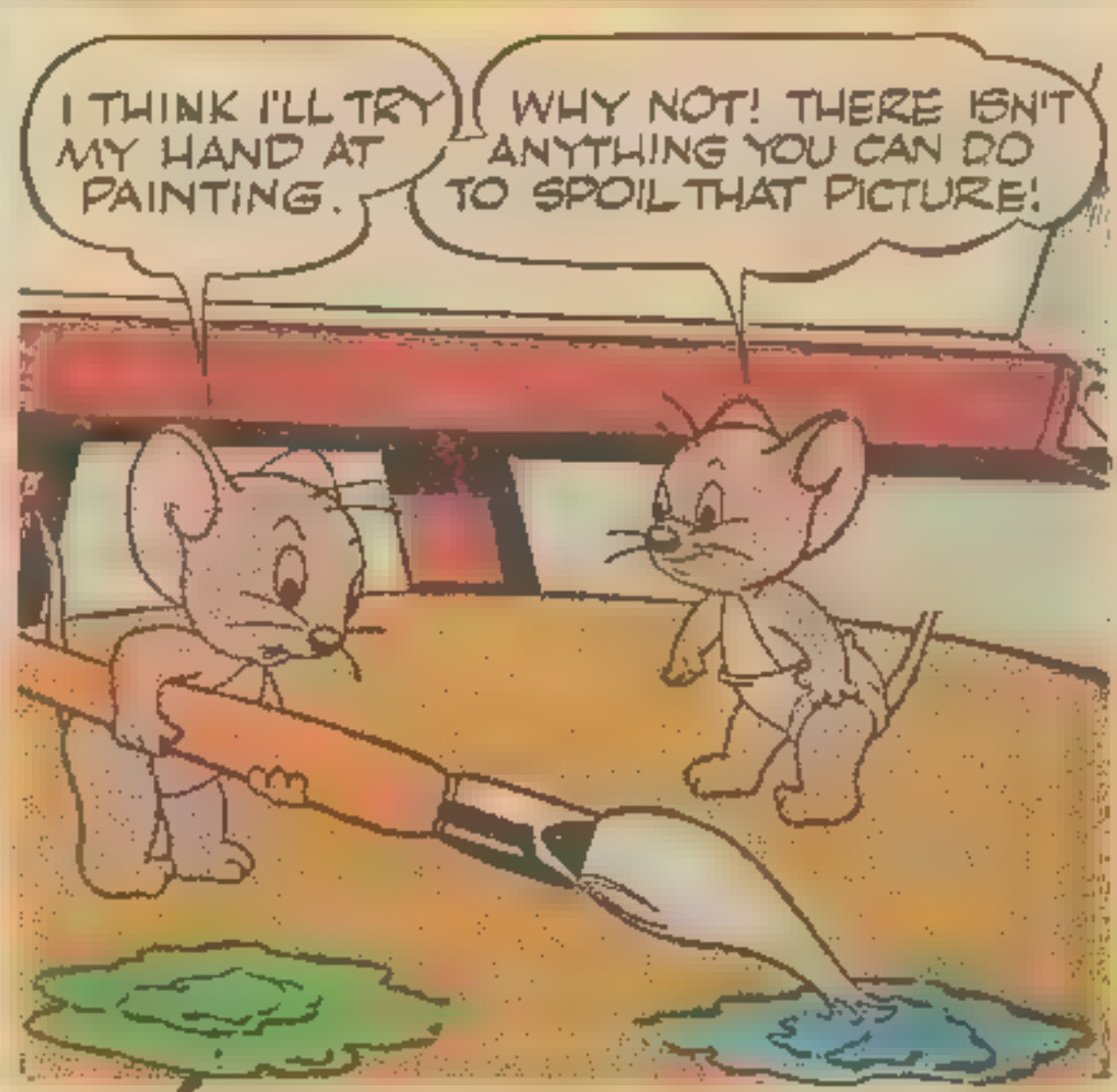


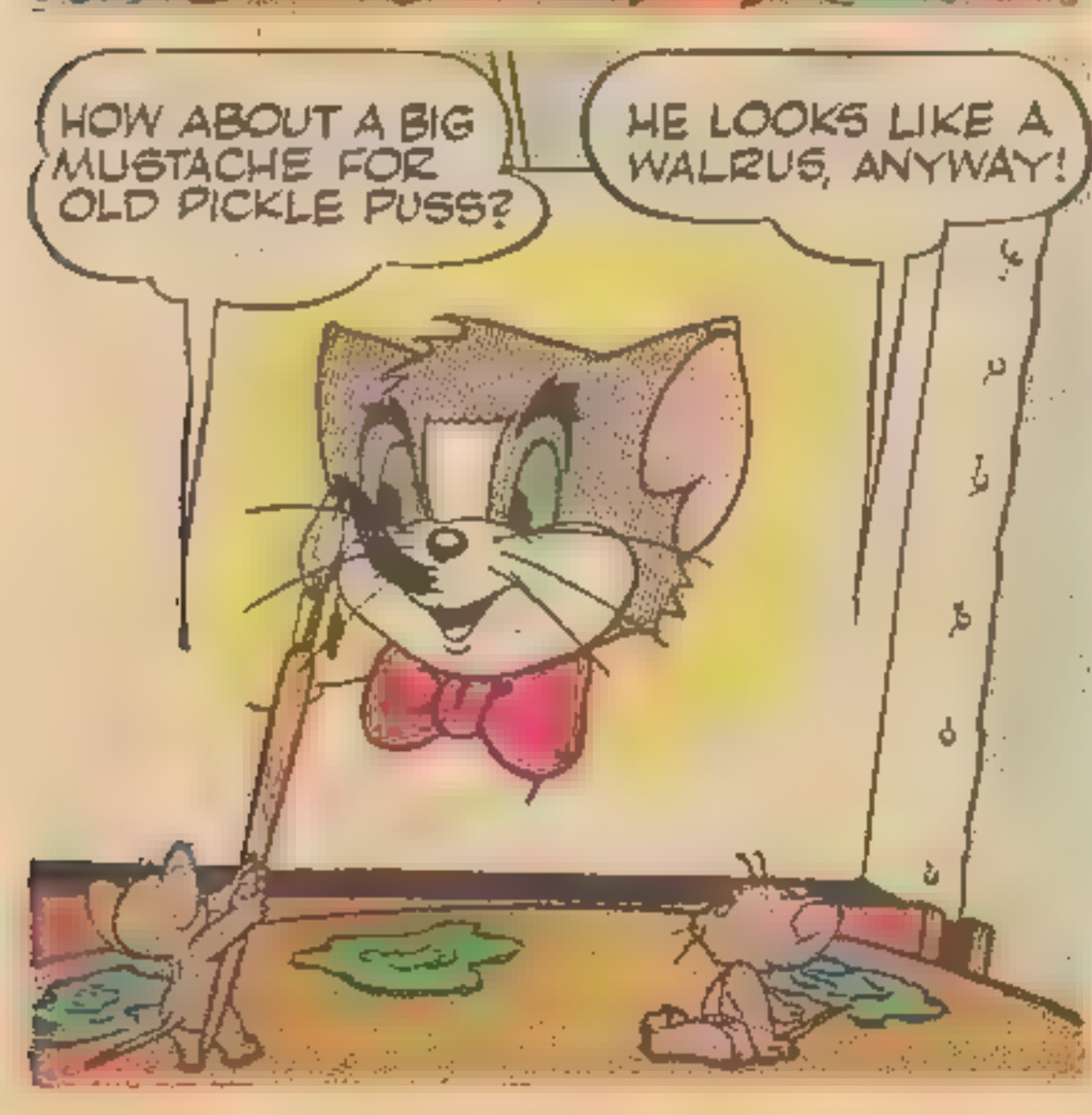
OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures

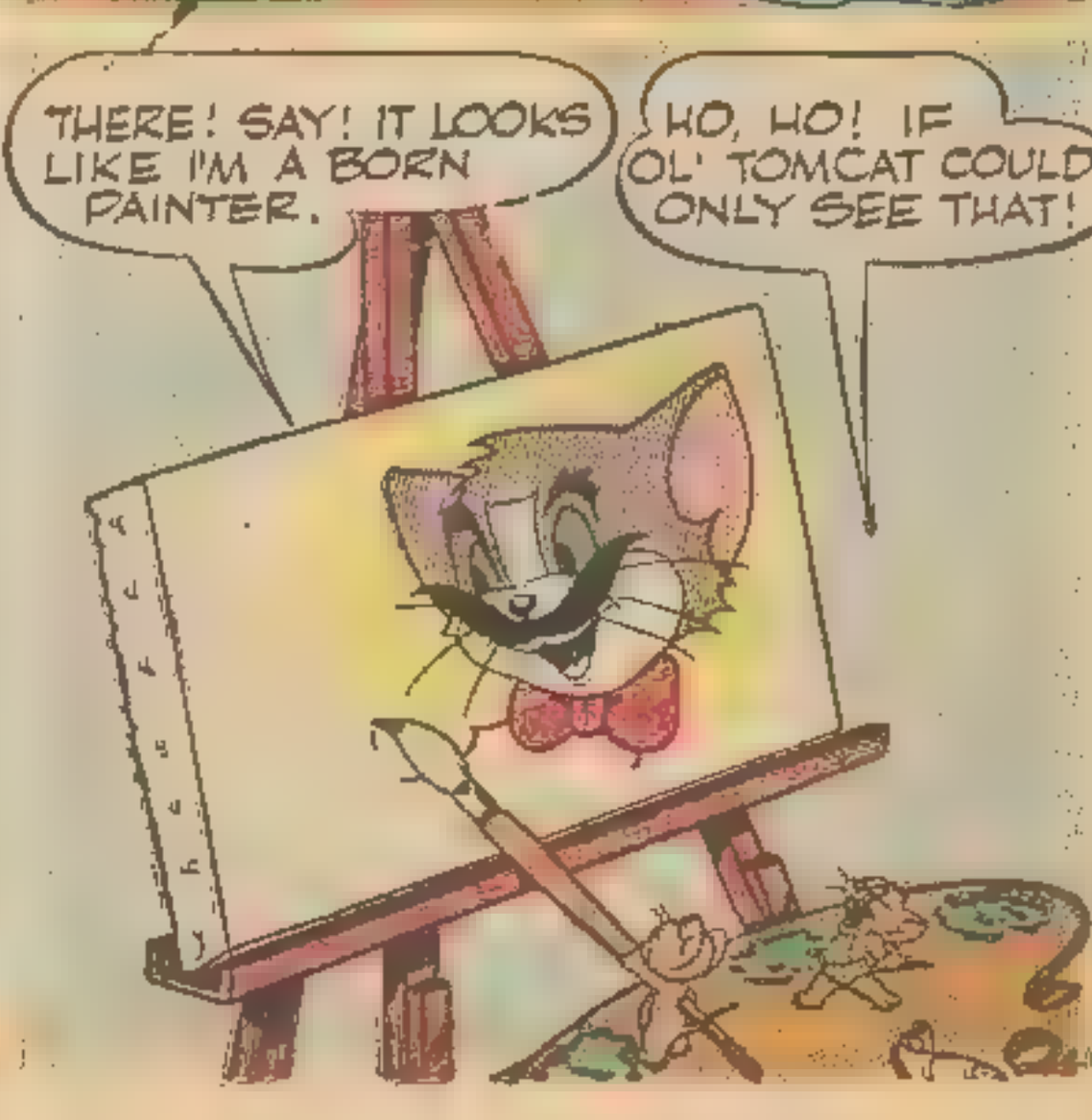
M-G-M
TOM
and
JERRY

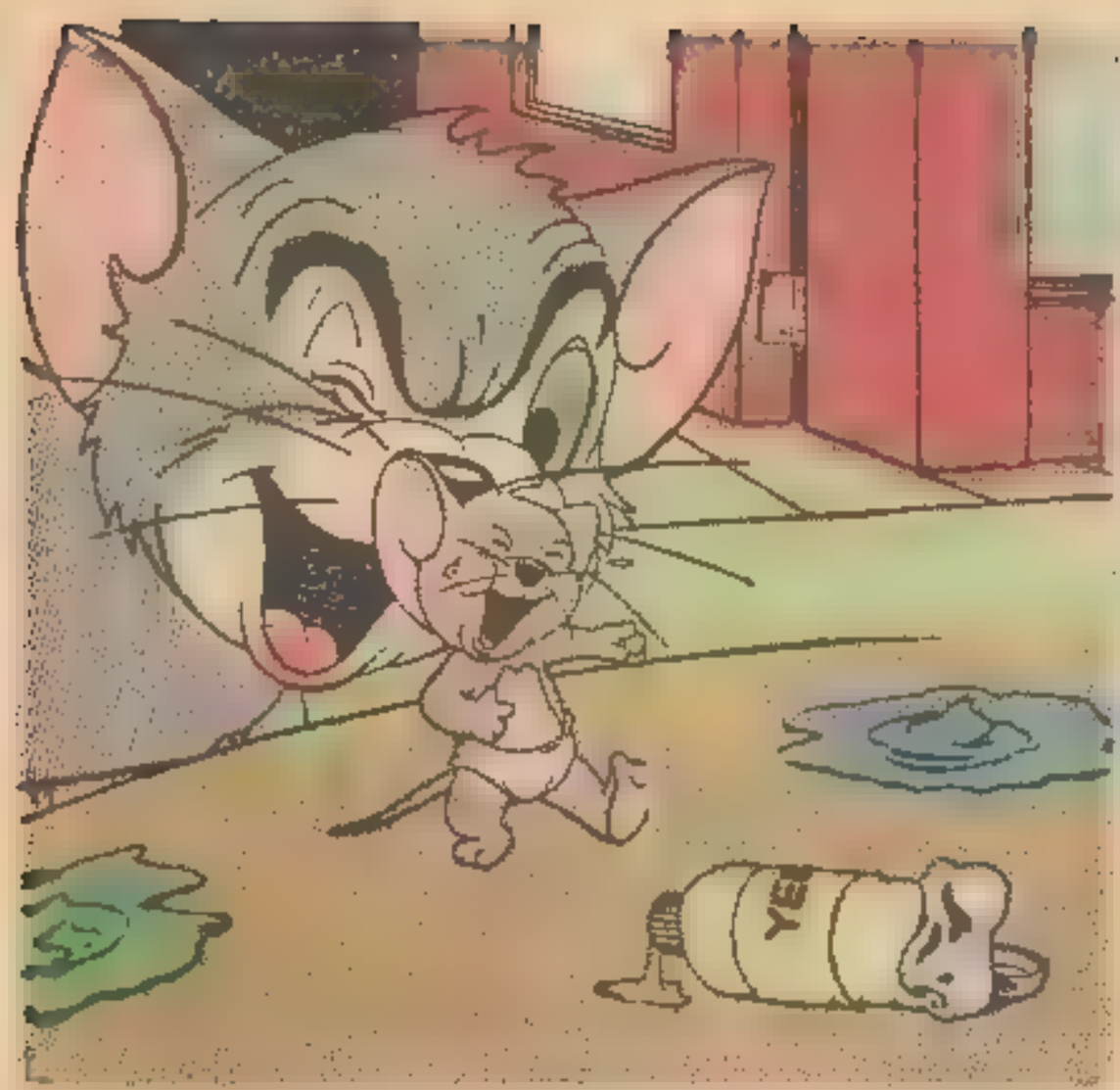

LOOK, TUFFY! SOMEONE IS PAINTING A PICTURE OF TOMCAT!
HUMPH! THEY HAVE NO SENSE OF BEAUTY IF THEY WANT TO PAINT HIM!

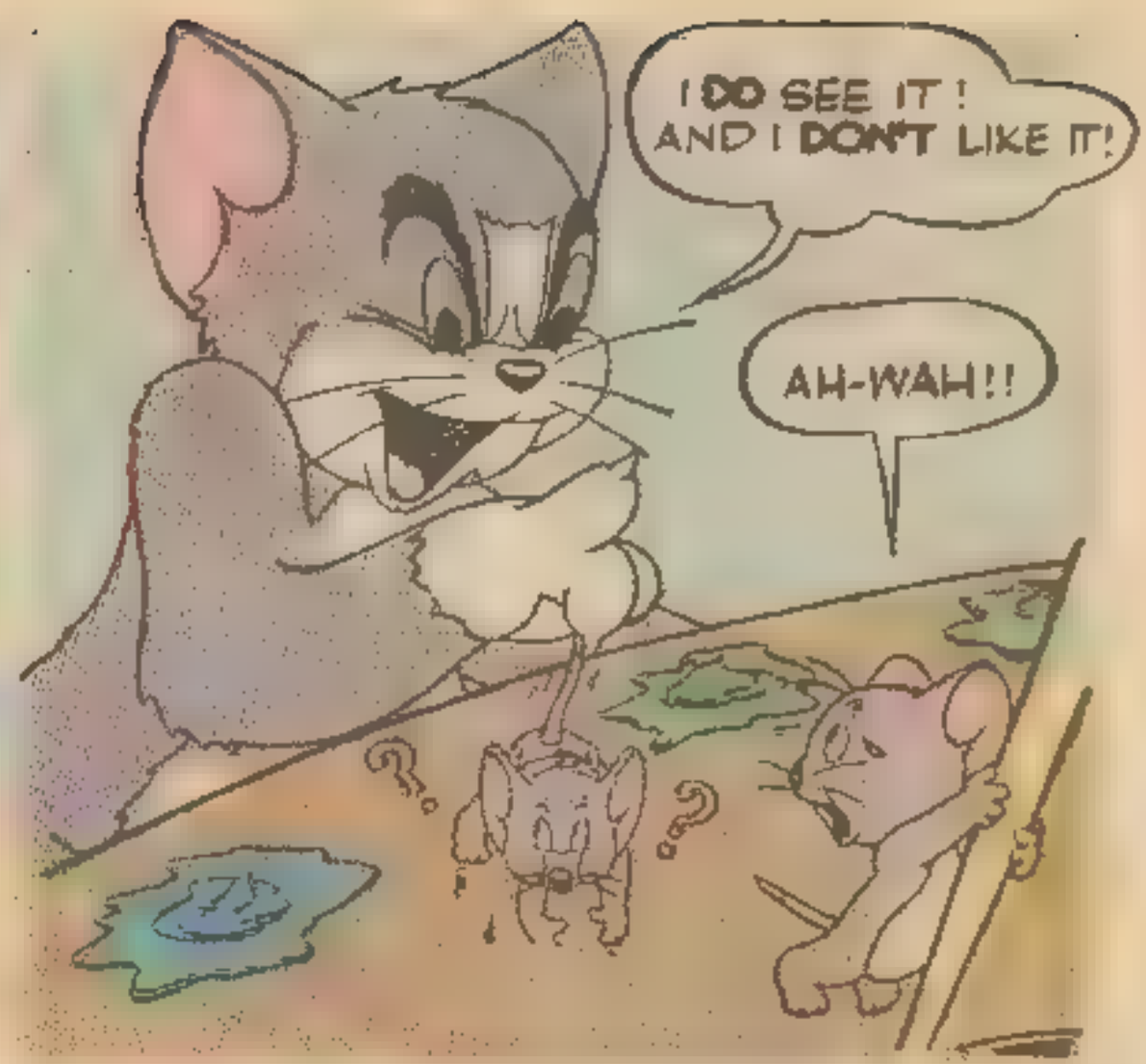

THAT CERTAINLY IS A FACE ONLY A MAMA CAT COULD LOVE!
IT'S A FACE YOU WOULD TRY TO REMEMBER TO FORGET.

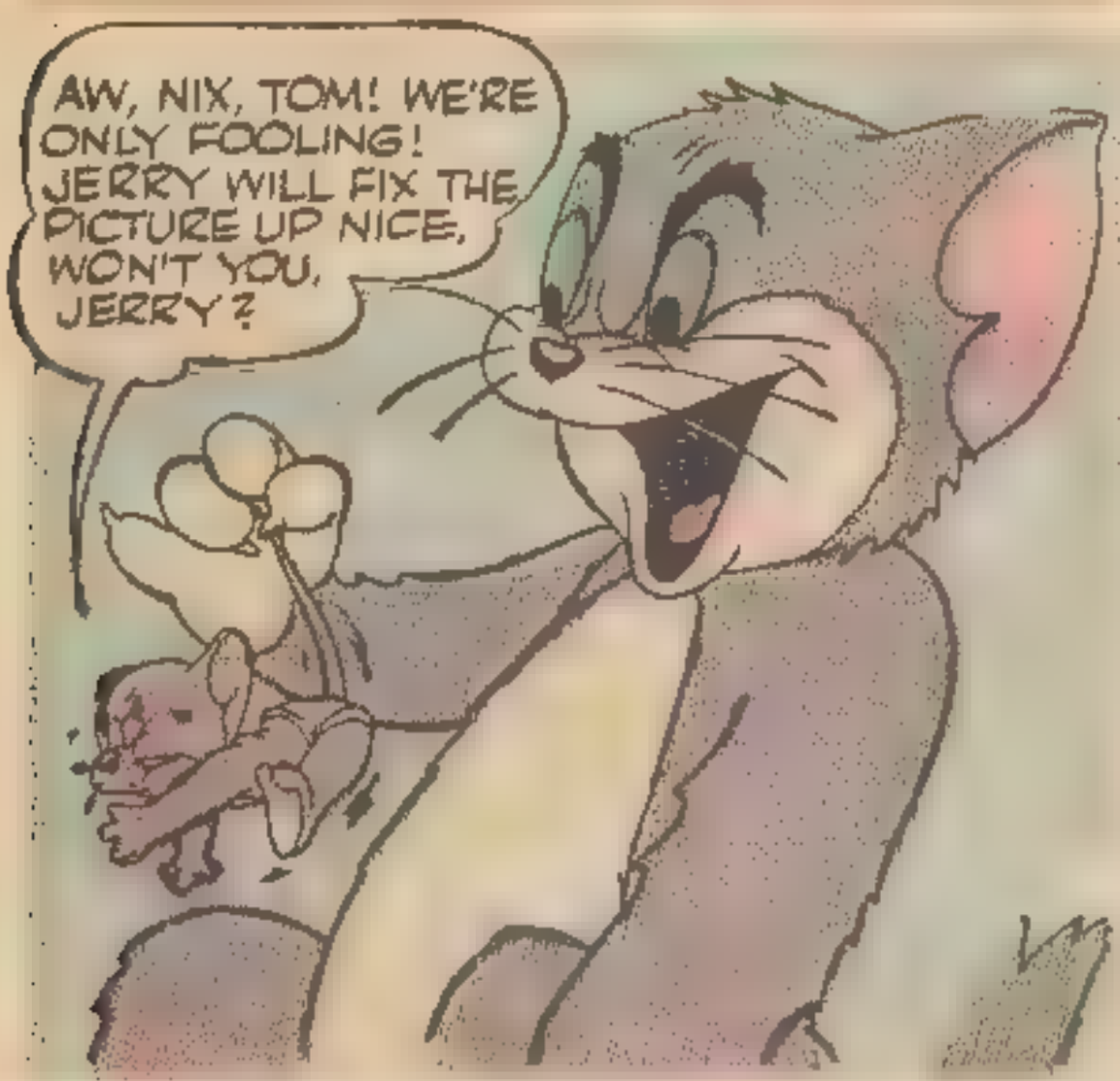

I THINK I'LL TRY MY HAND AT PAINTING.
WHY NOT! THERE ISN'T ANYTHING YOU CAN DO TO SPOIL THAT PICTURE!

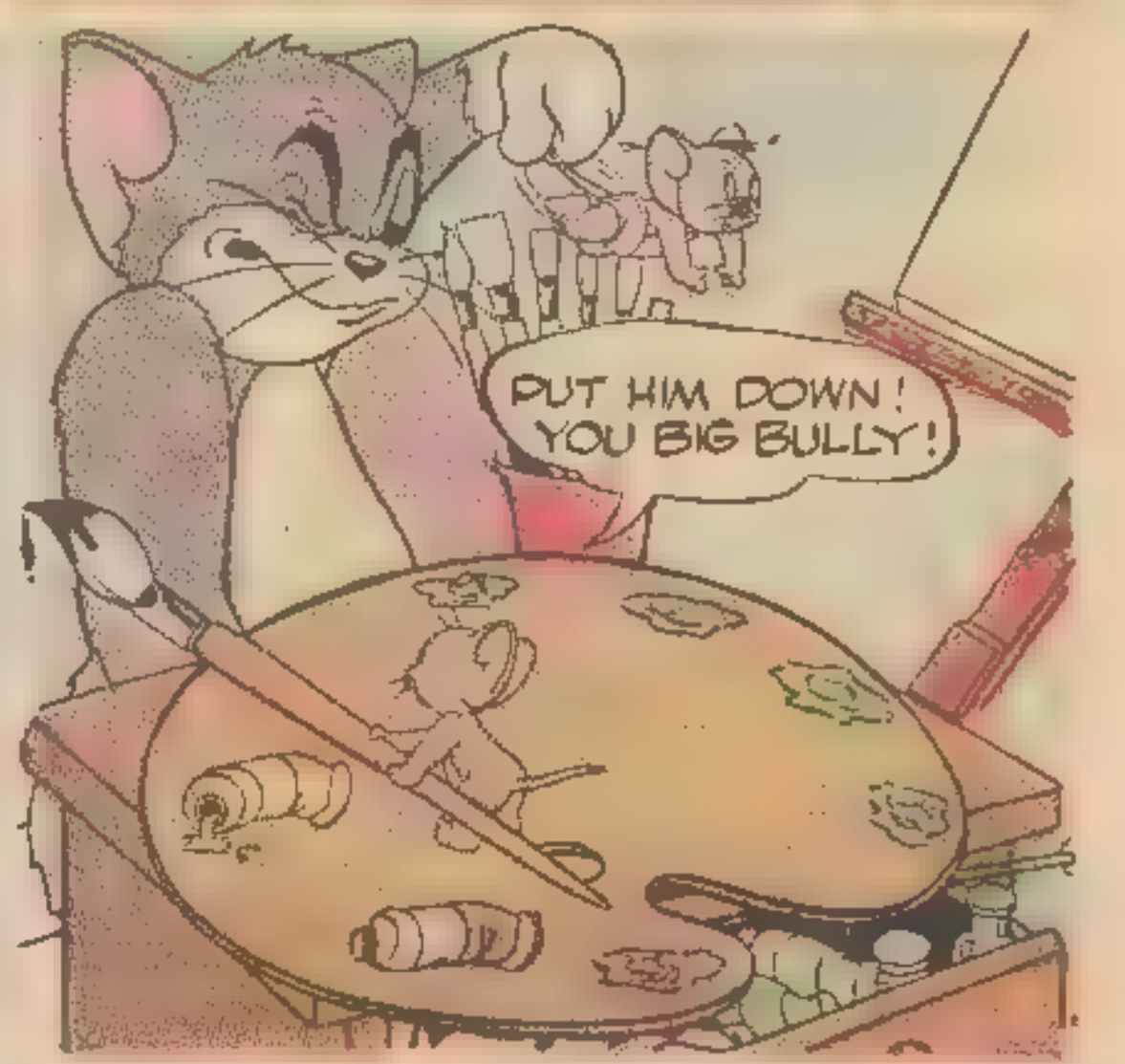

HOW ABOUT A BIG MUSTACHE FOR OLD PICKLE PUSS?
HE LOOKS LIKE A WALRUS, ANYWAY!

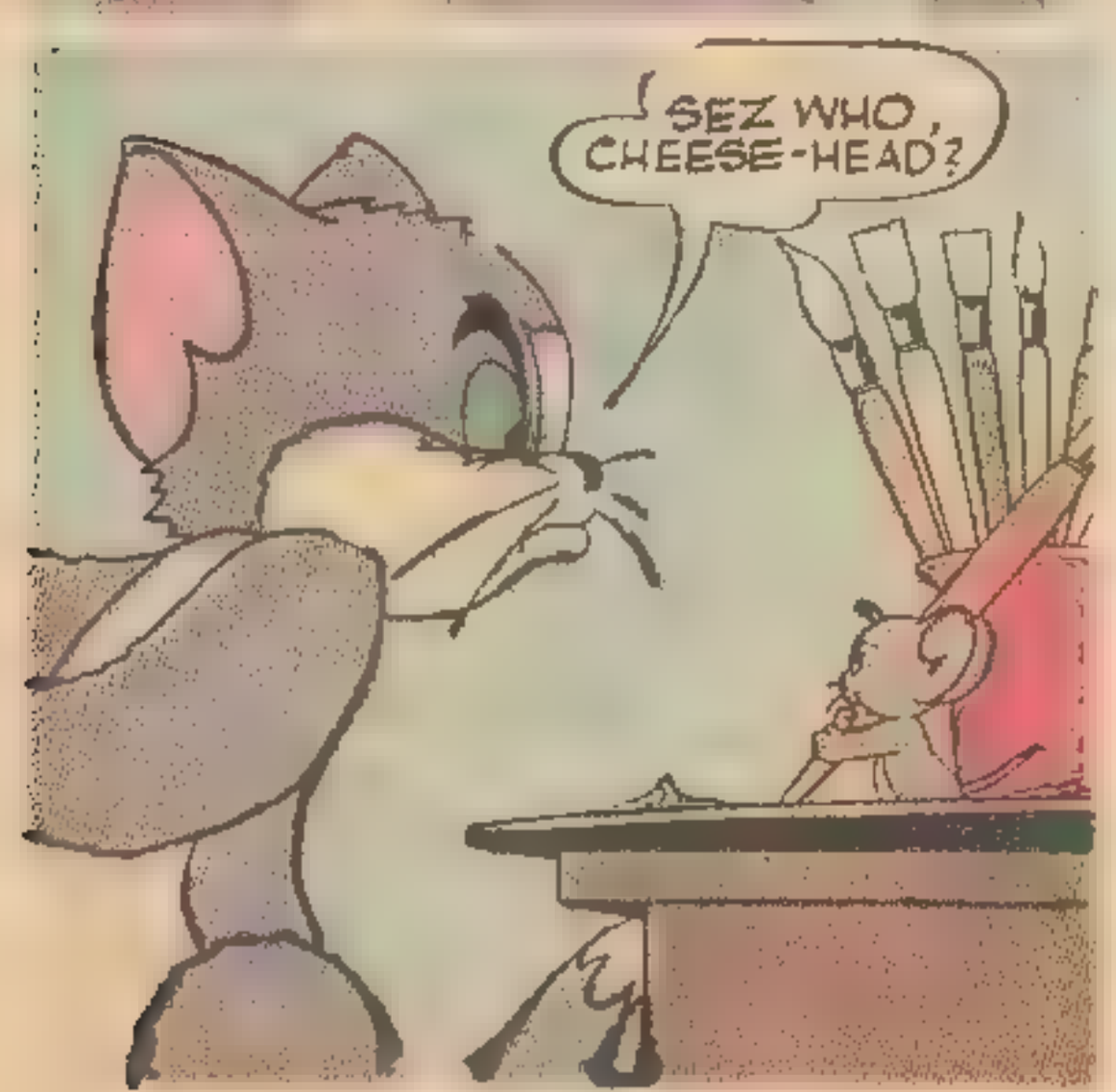

THERE! SAY! IT LOOKS LIKE I'M A BORN PAINTER.
HO, HO! IF OL' TOMCAT COULD ONLY SEE THAT!

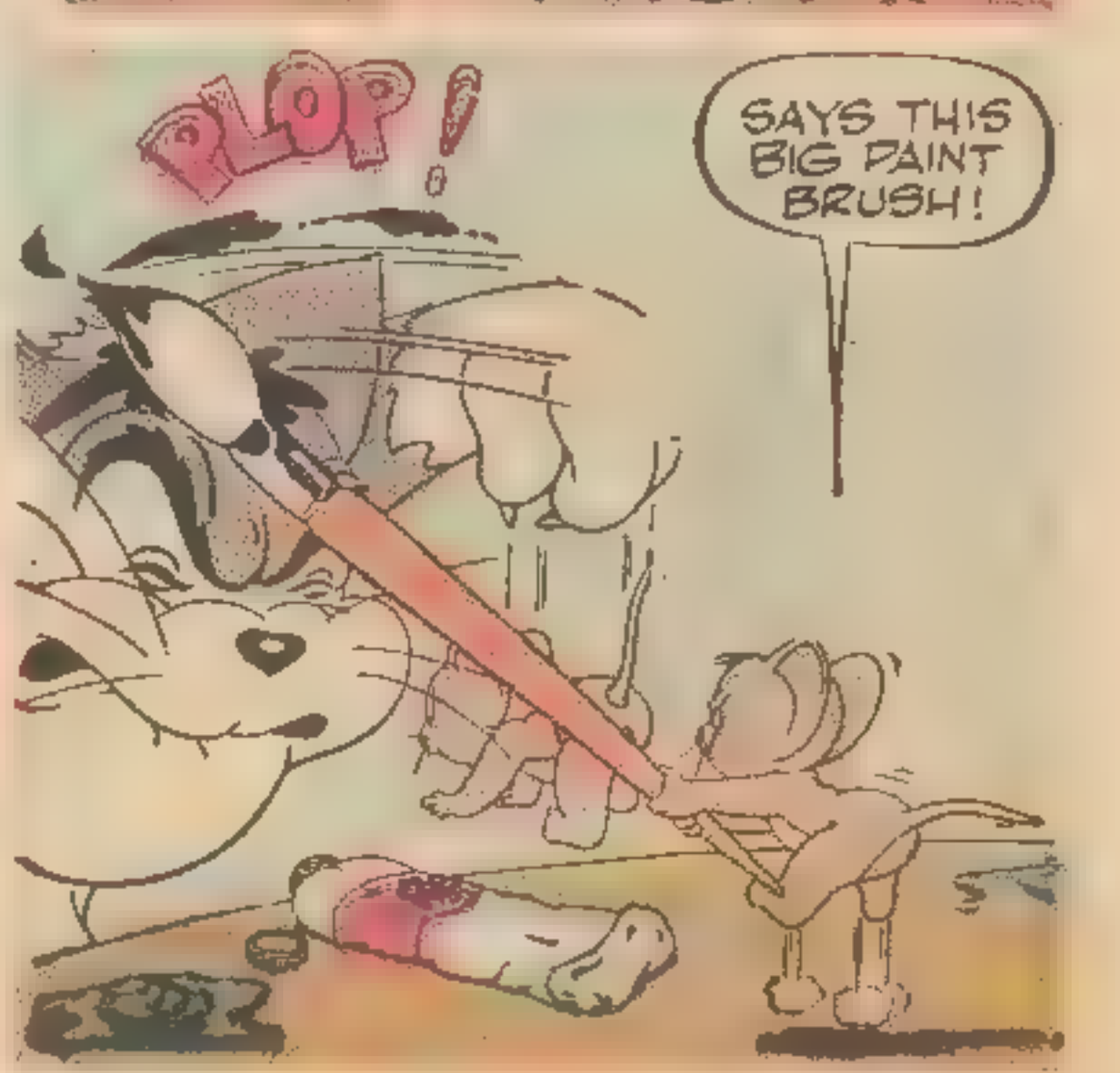

YEE

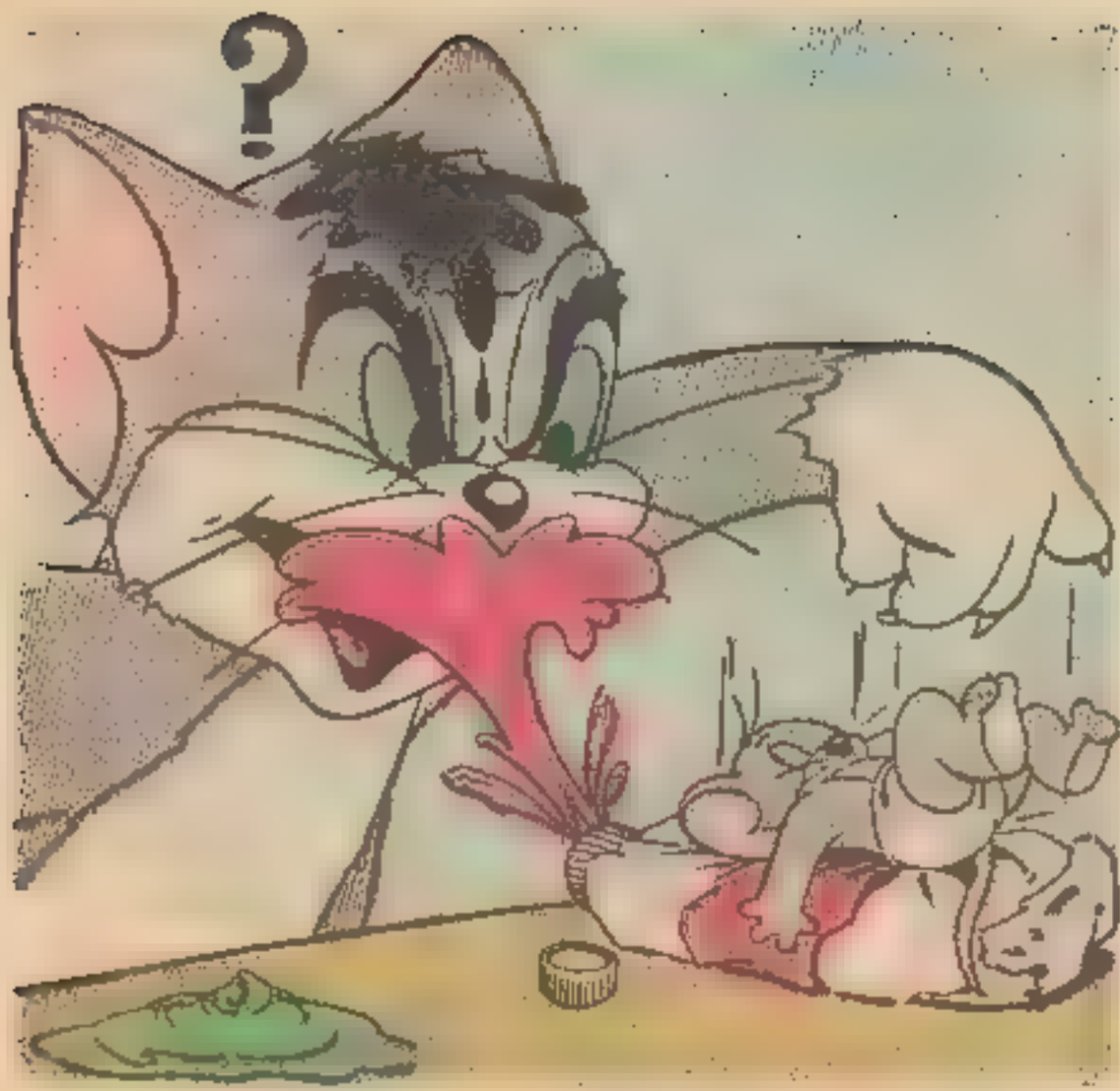

I DO SEE IT! AND I DON'T LIKE IT!
AH-WAH!!


AW, NIX, TOM! WE'RE ONLY FOOLING! JERRY WILL FIX THE PICTURE UP NICE, WON'T YOU, JERRY?


PUT HIM DOWN! YOU BIG BULLY!


SEZ WHO, CHEESE-HEAD?


PLOP!
SAYS THIS BIG PAINT BRUSH!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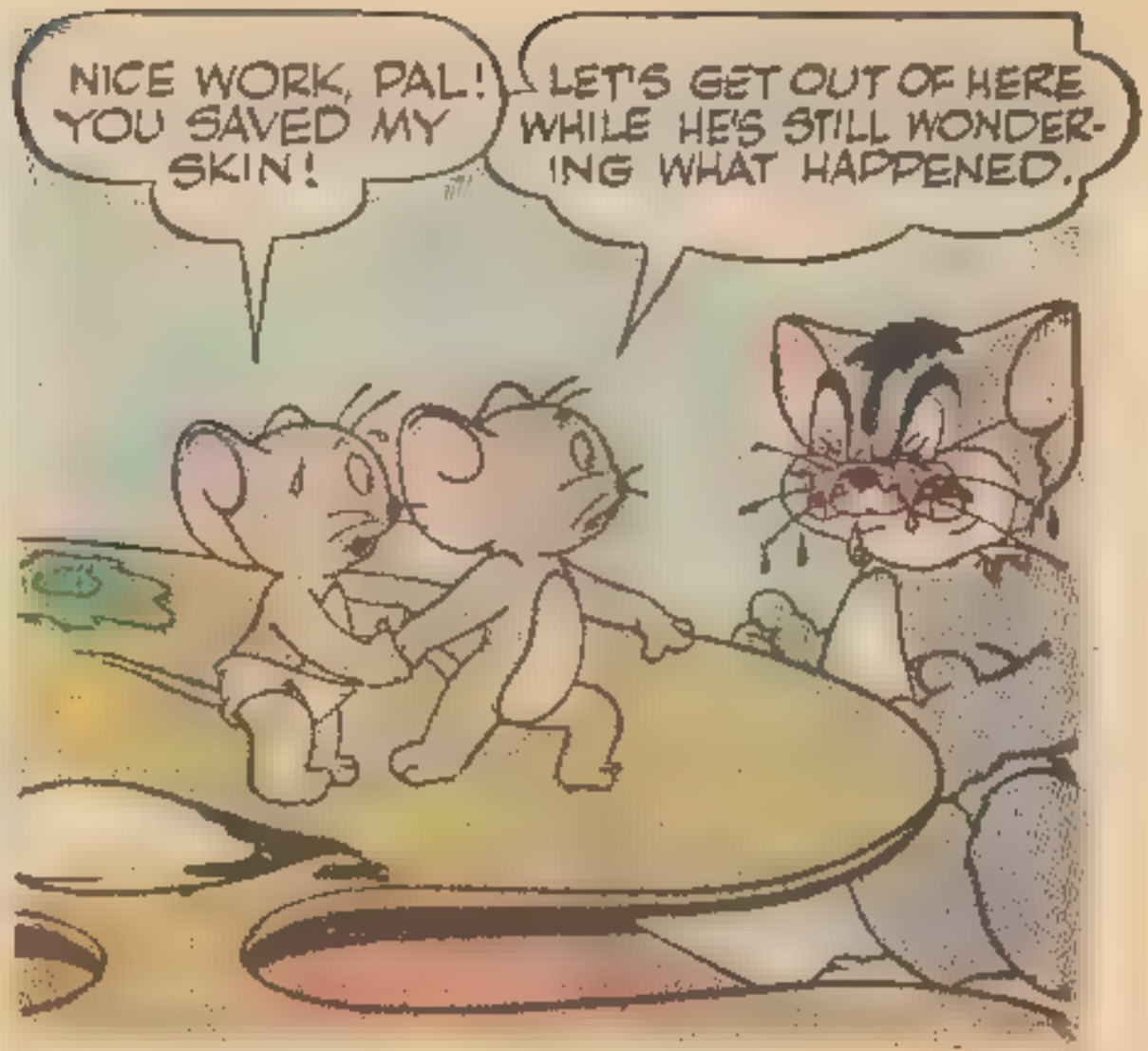
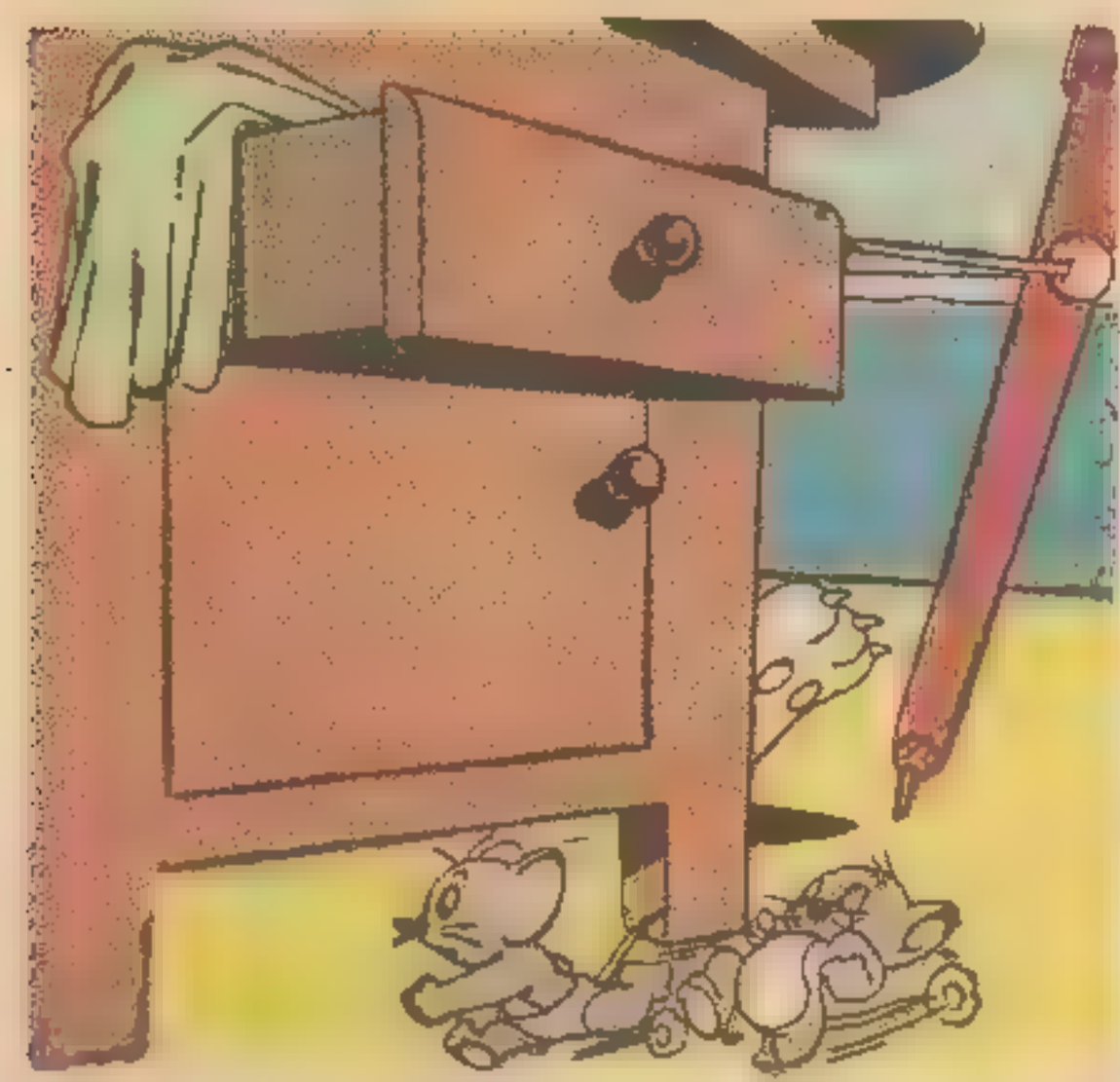
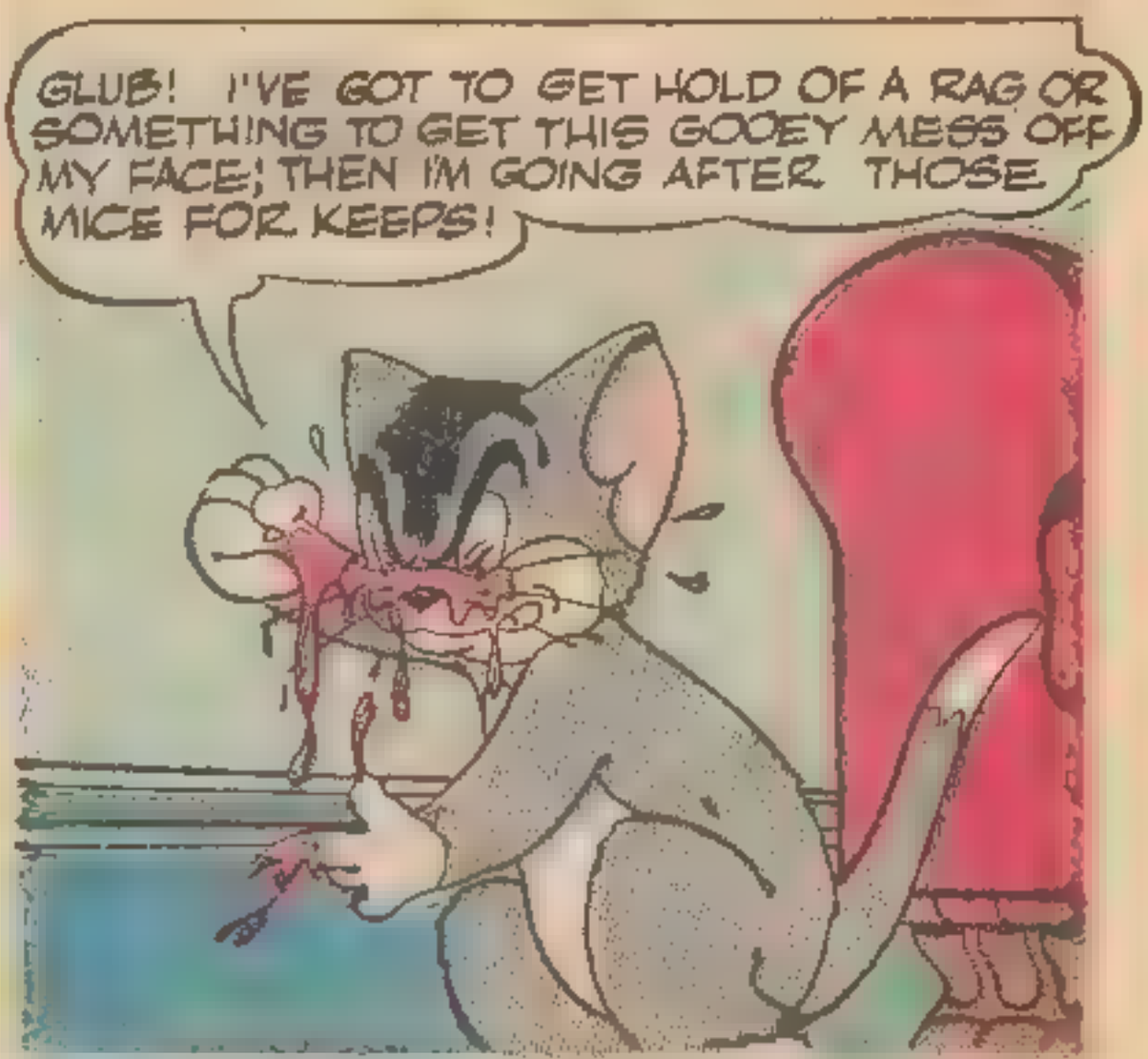
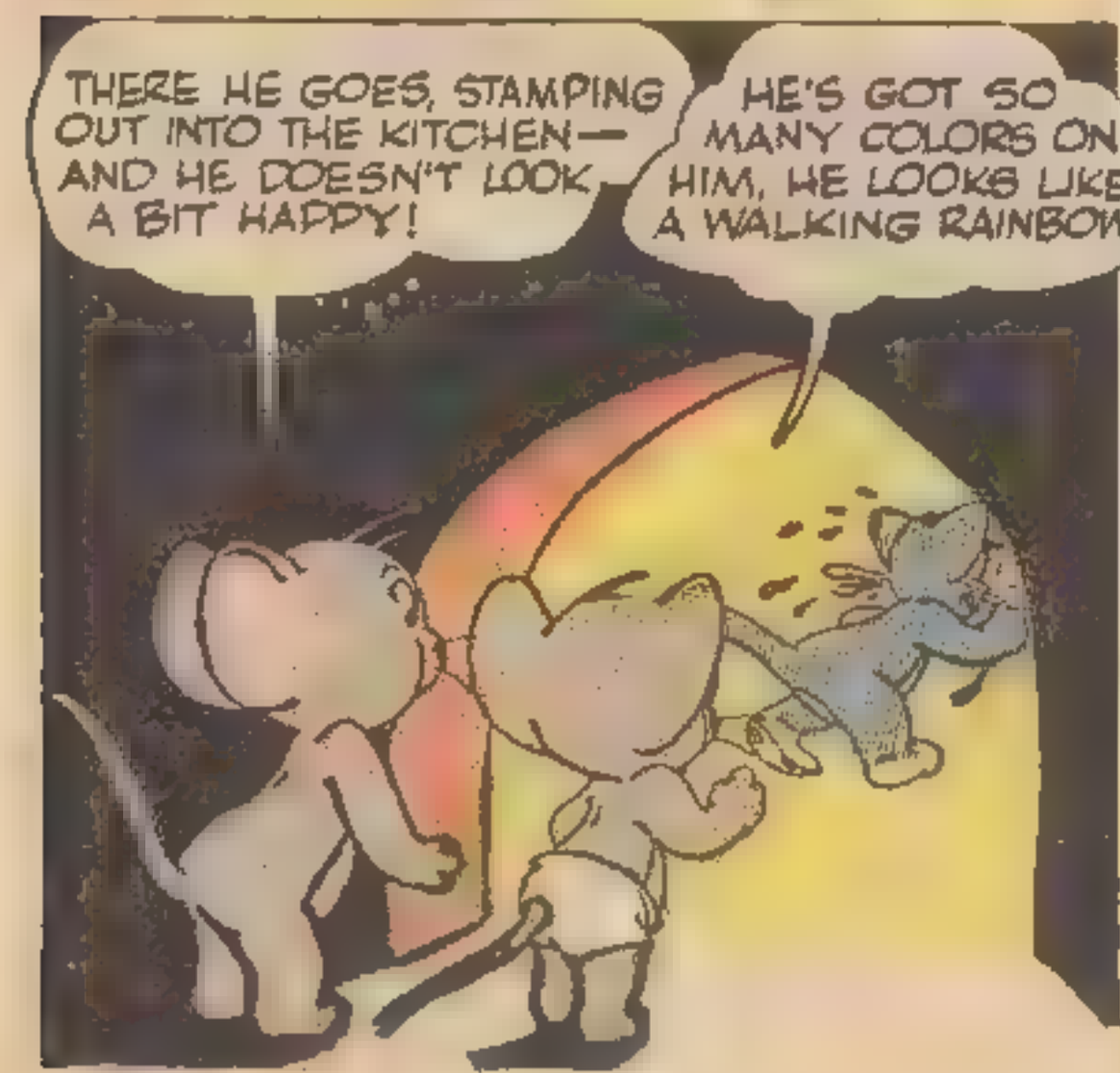
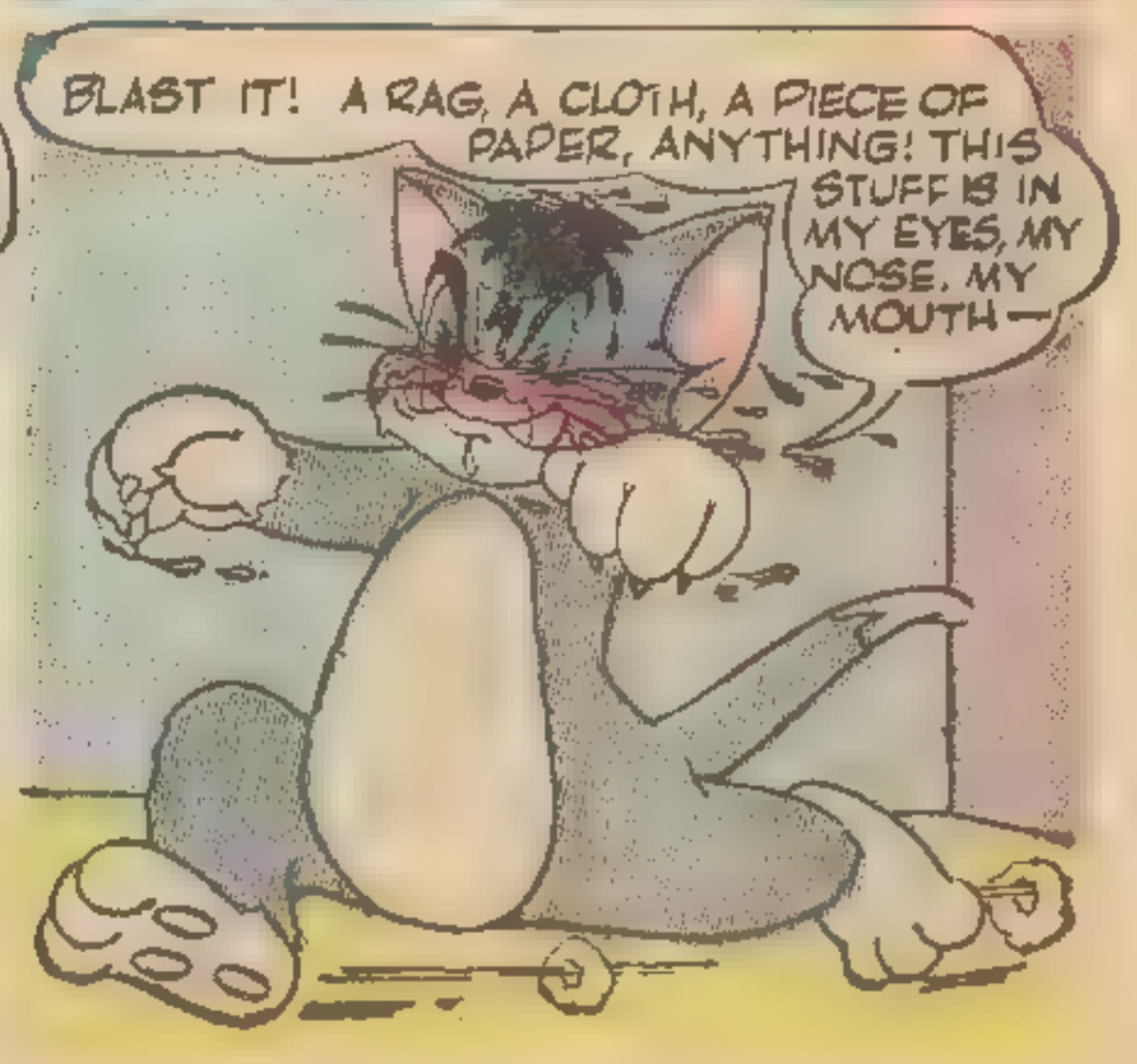
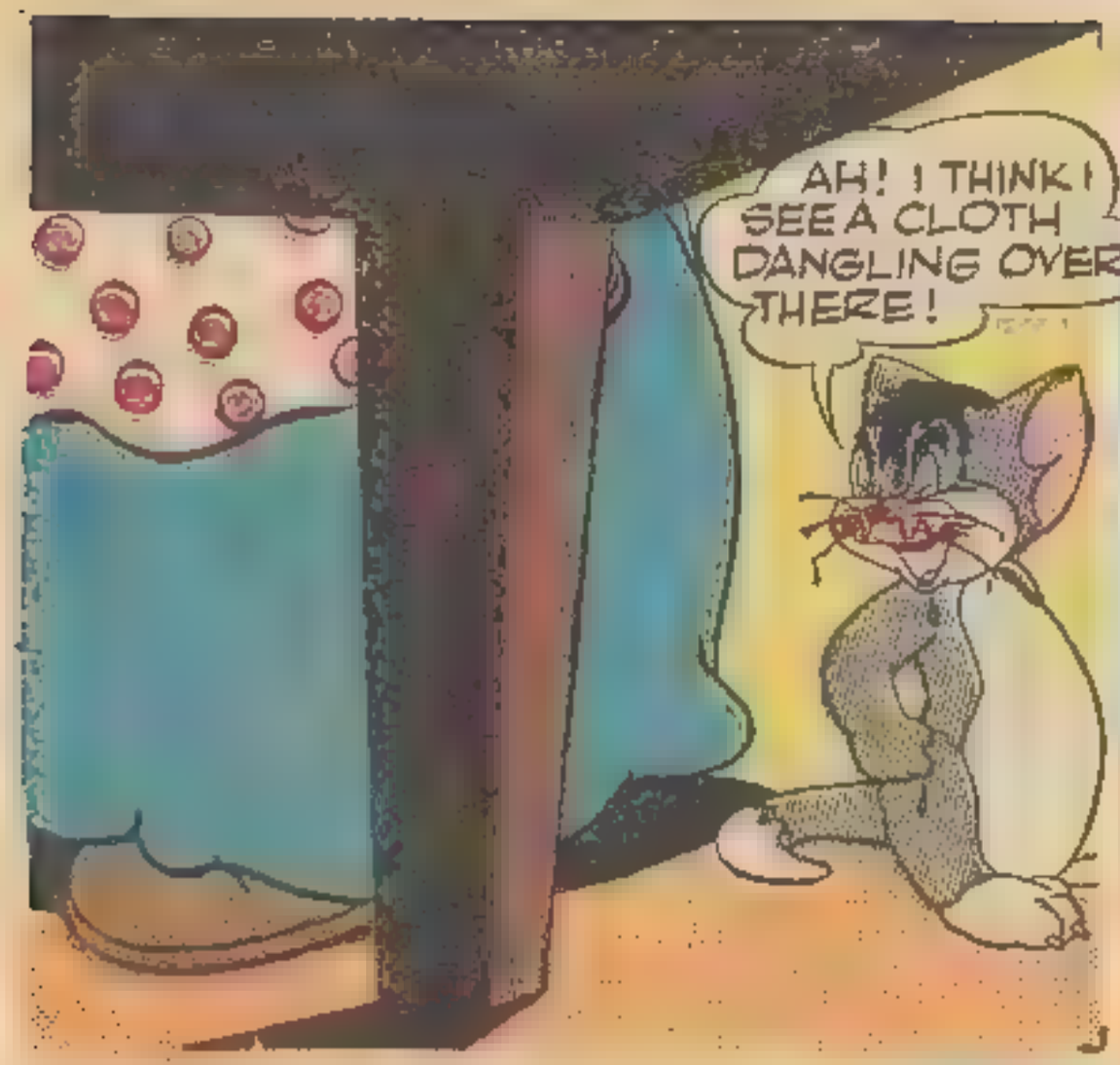

NICE WORK, PAL! YOU SAVED MY SKIN!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE WHILE HE'S STILL WONDERING WHAT HAPPENED.

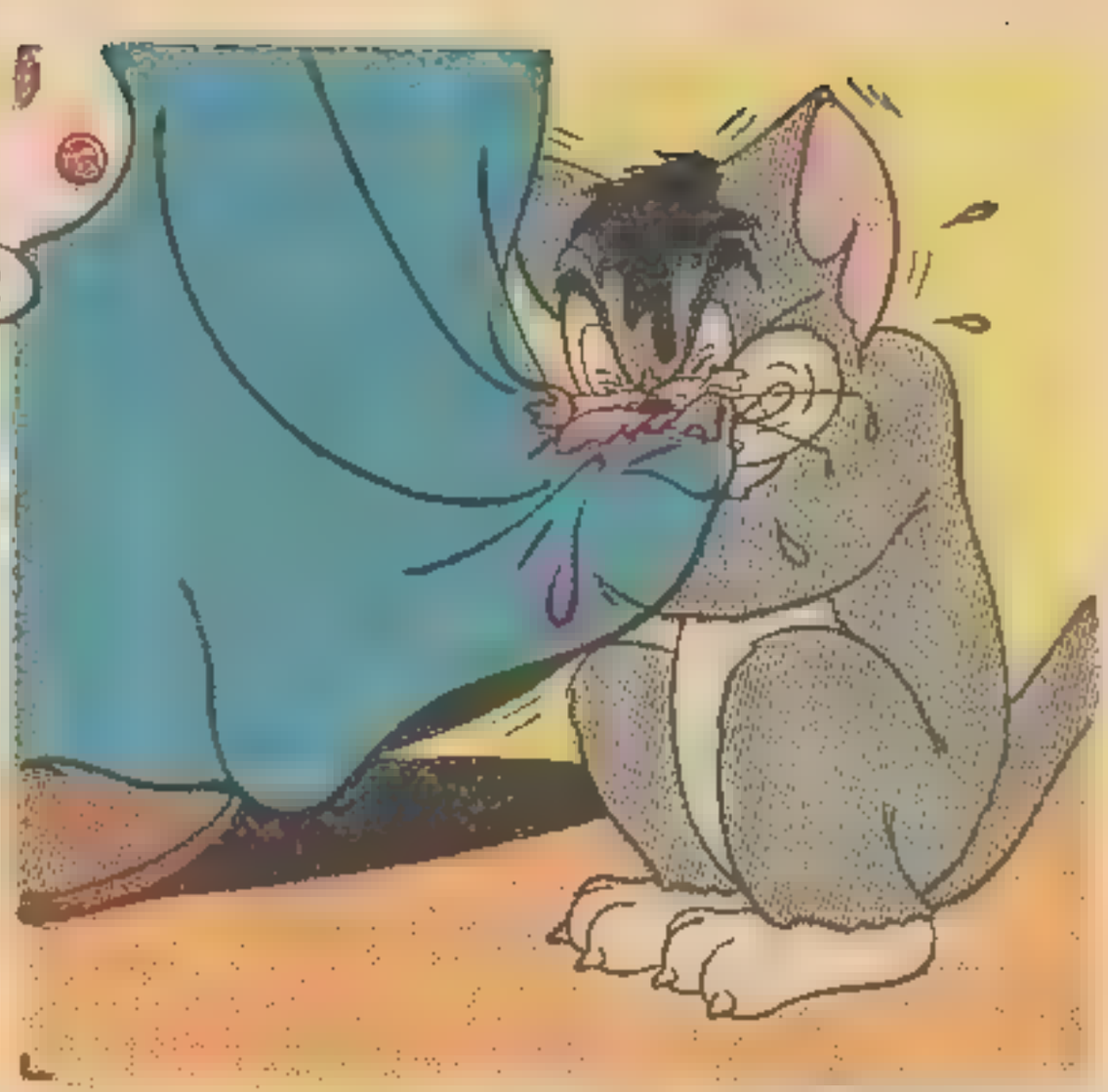


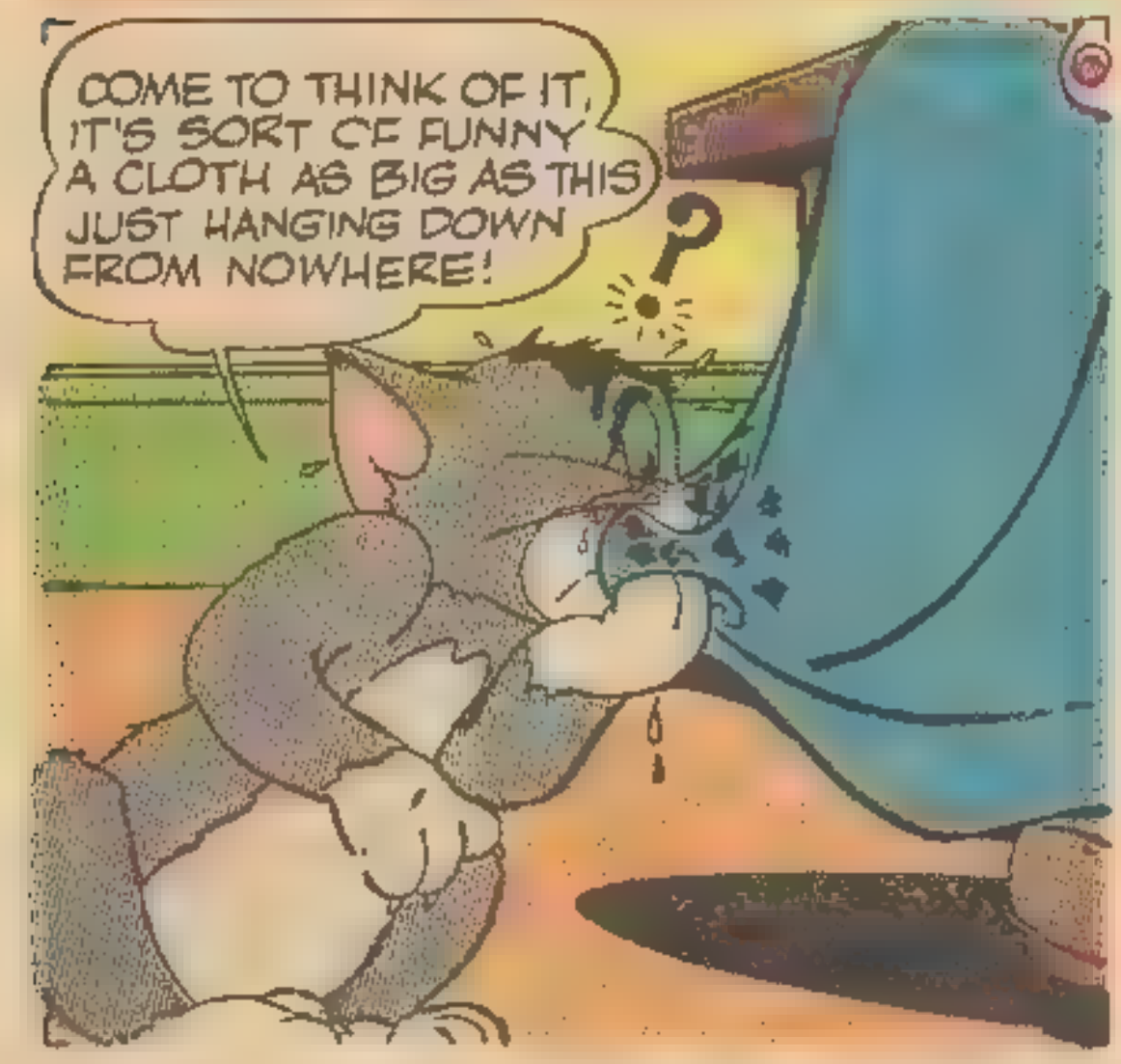

GLUB! I'VE GOT TO GET HOLD OF A RAG OR SOMETHING TO GET THIS GOOEY MESS OFF MY FACE; THEN I'M GOING AFTER THOSE MICE FOR KEEPS!

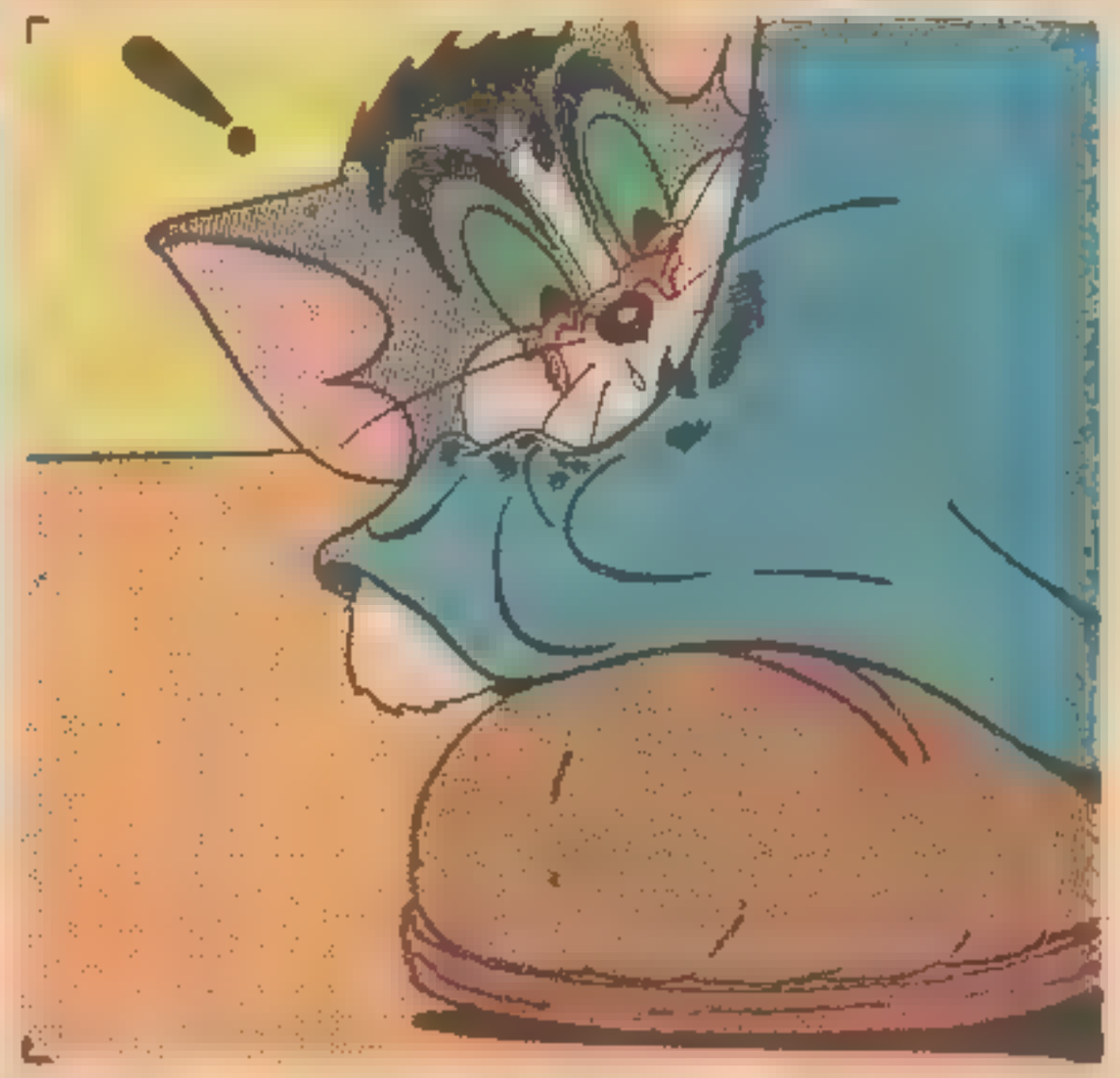

THERE HE GOES, STAMPING OUT INTO THE KITCHEN— AND HE DOESN'T LOOK A BIT HAPPY!
HE'S GOT SO MANY COLORS ON HIM, HE LOOKS LIKE A WALKING RAINBOW.


BLAST IT! A RAG, A CLOTH, A PIECE OF PAPER, ANYTHING! THIS STUFF IS IN MY EYES, MY NOSE, MY MOUTH—

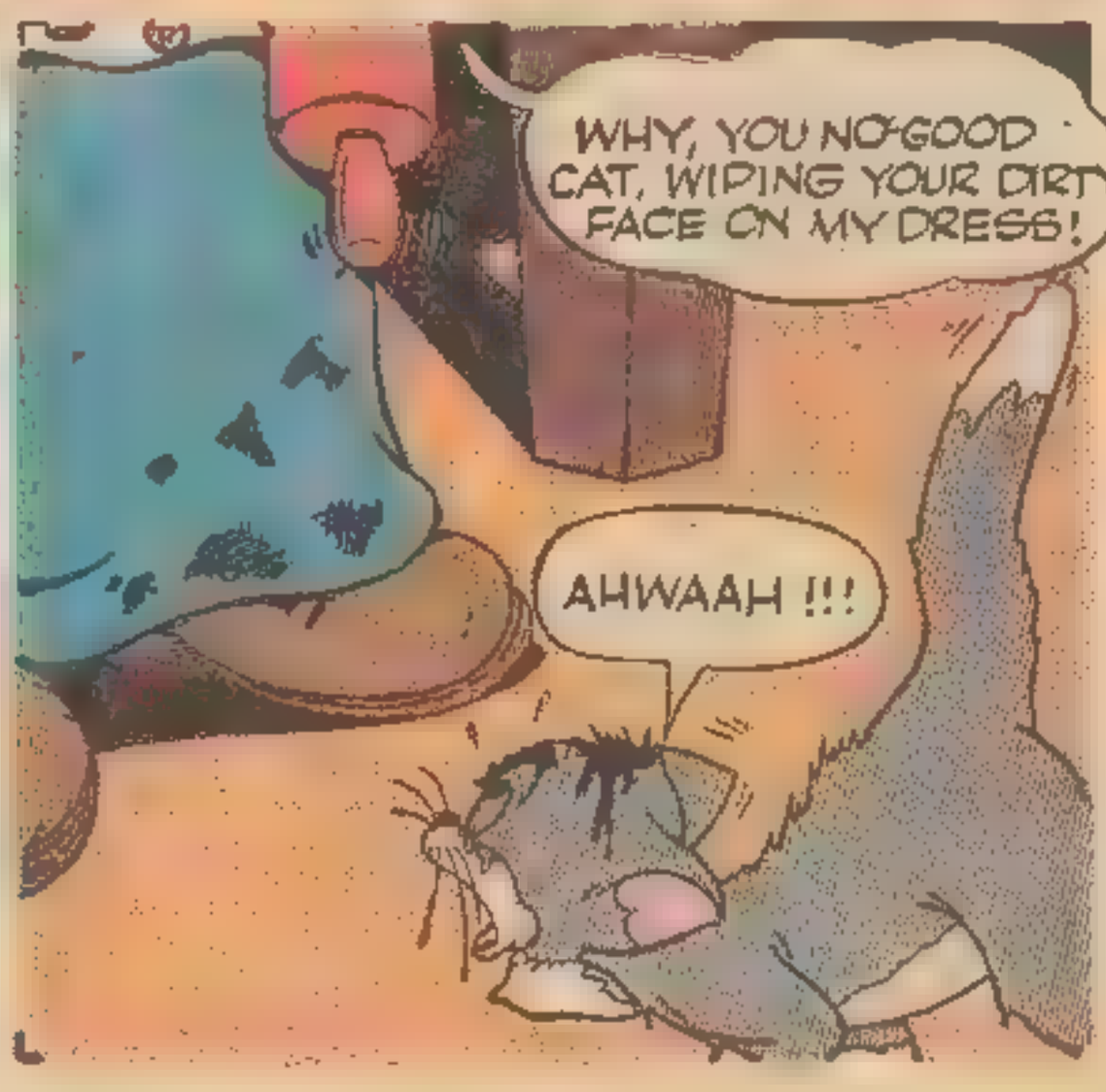

AH! I THINK I SEE A CLOTH DANGLING OVER THERE!

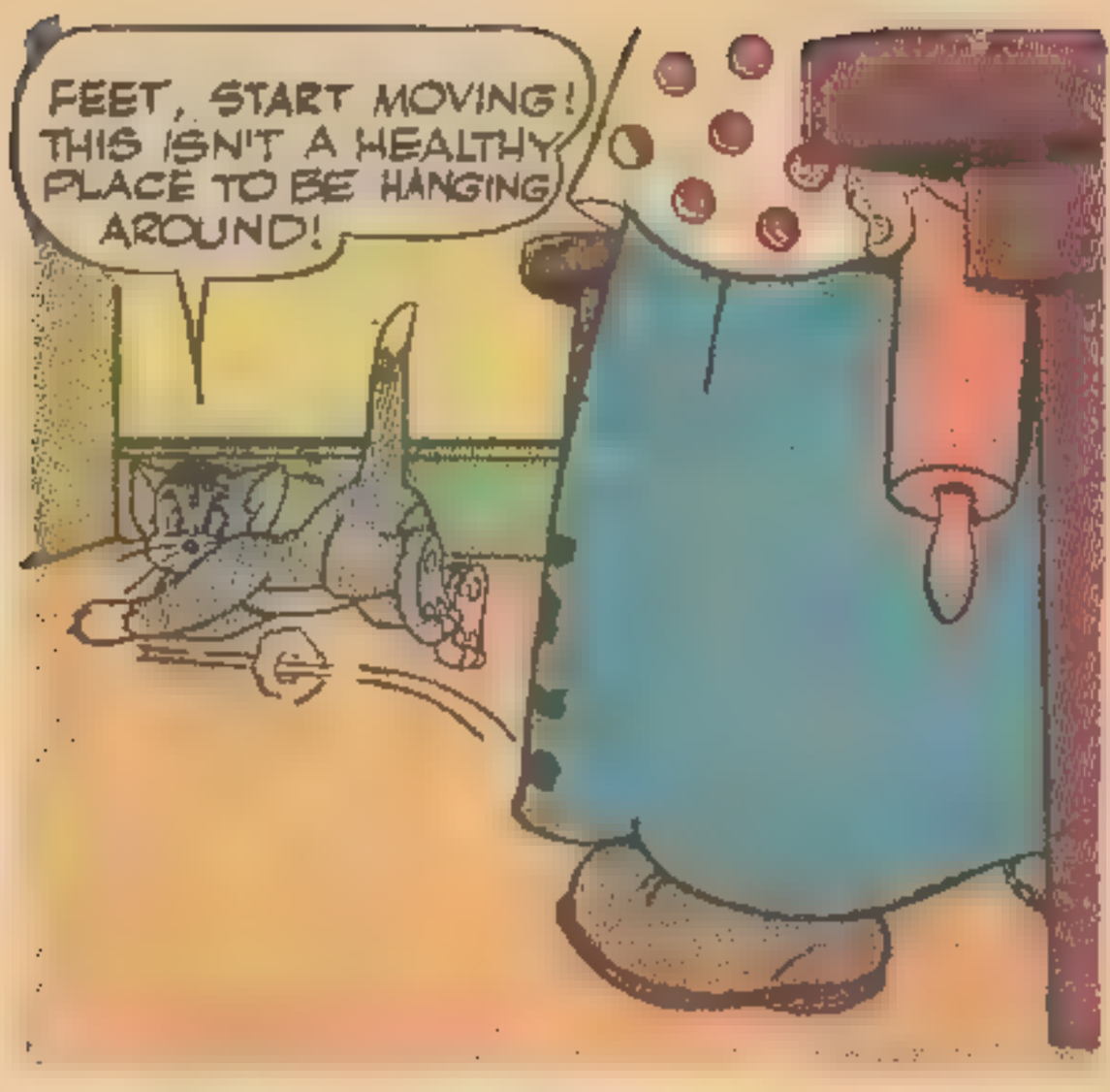


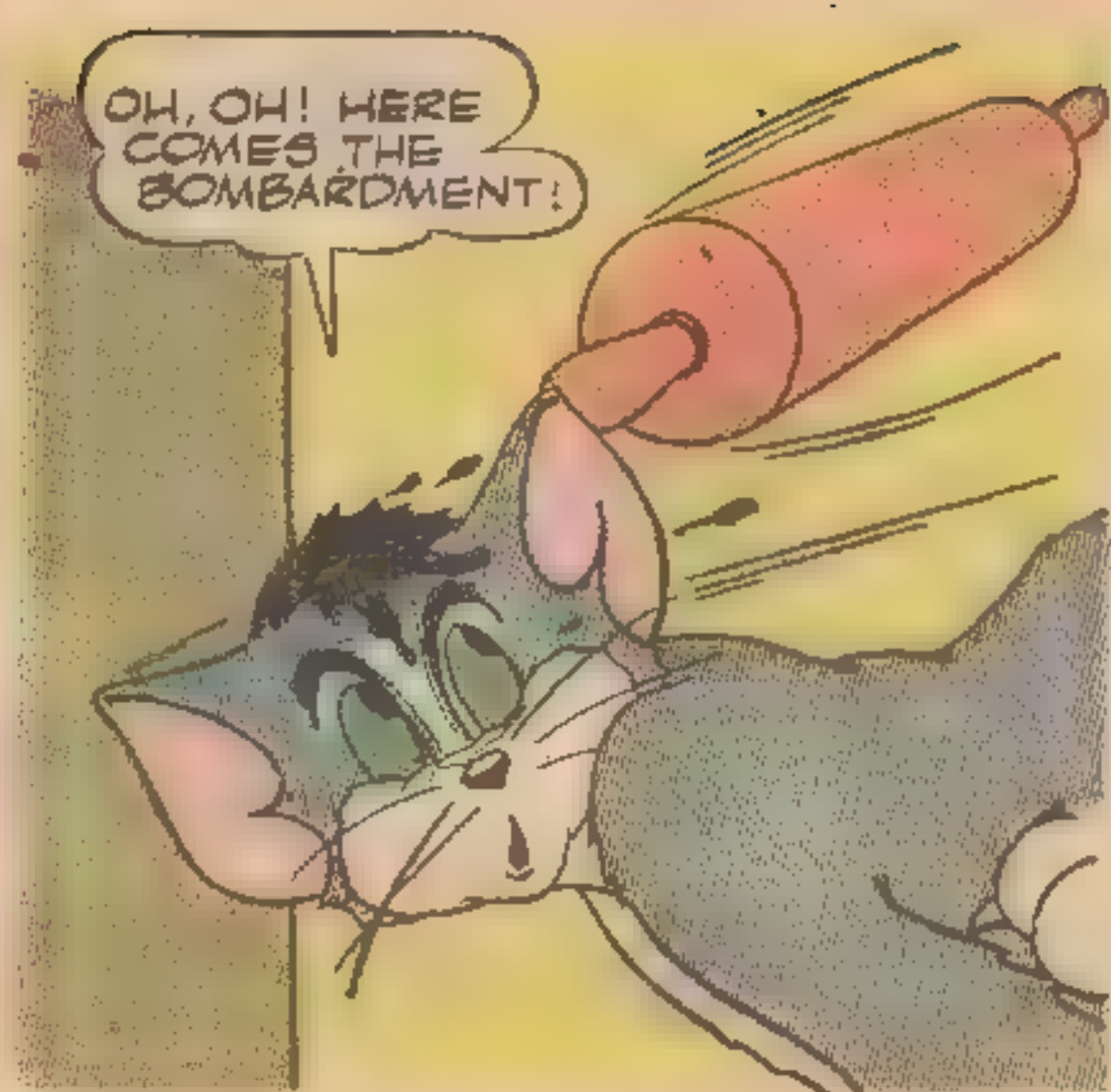

COME TO THINK OF IT, IT'S SORT OF FUNNY A CLOTH AS BIG AS THIS JUST HANGING DOWN FROM NOWHERE!
?

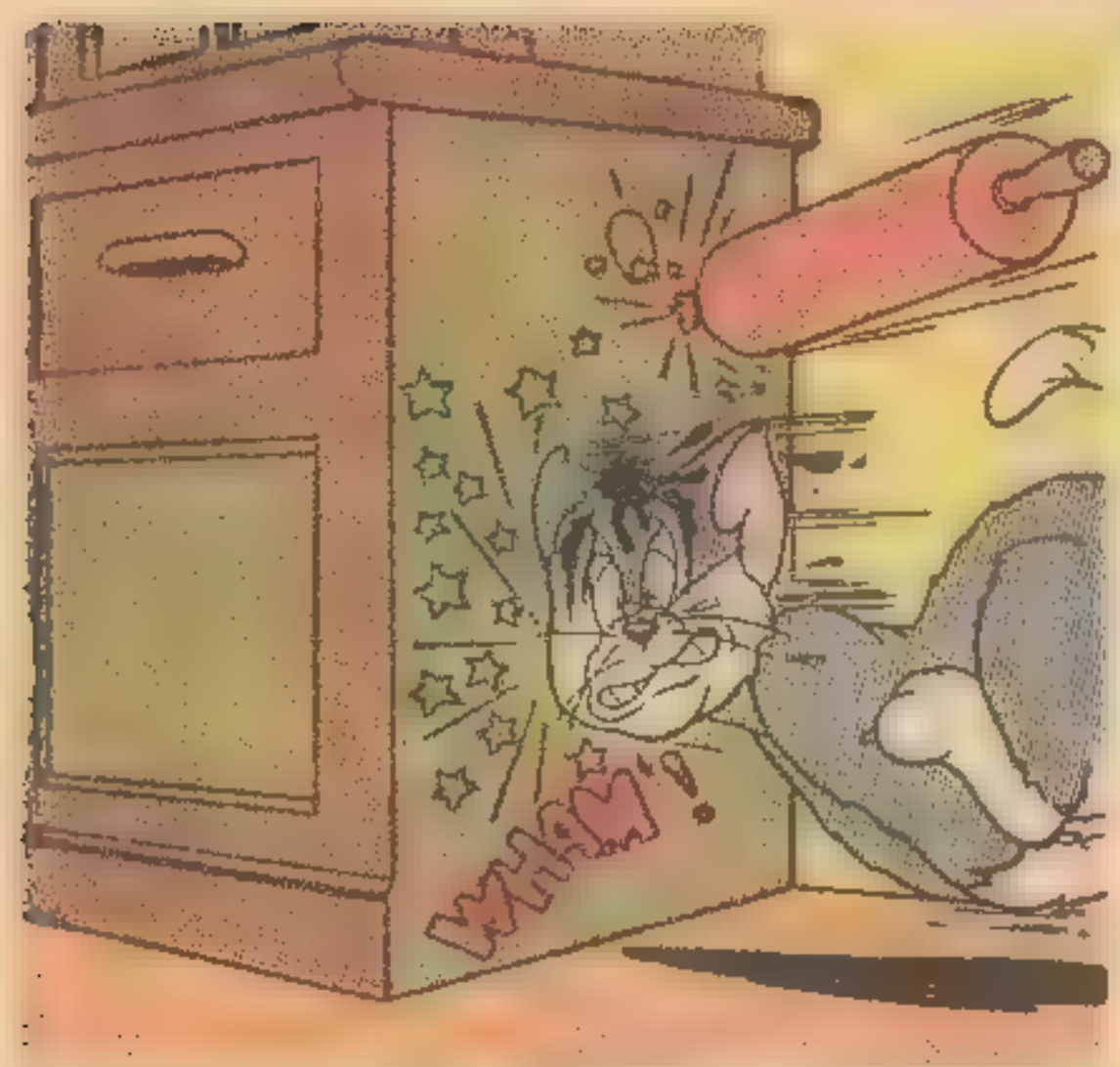

!

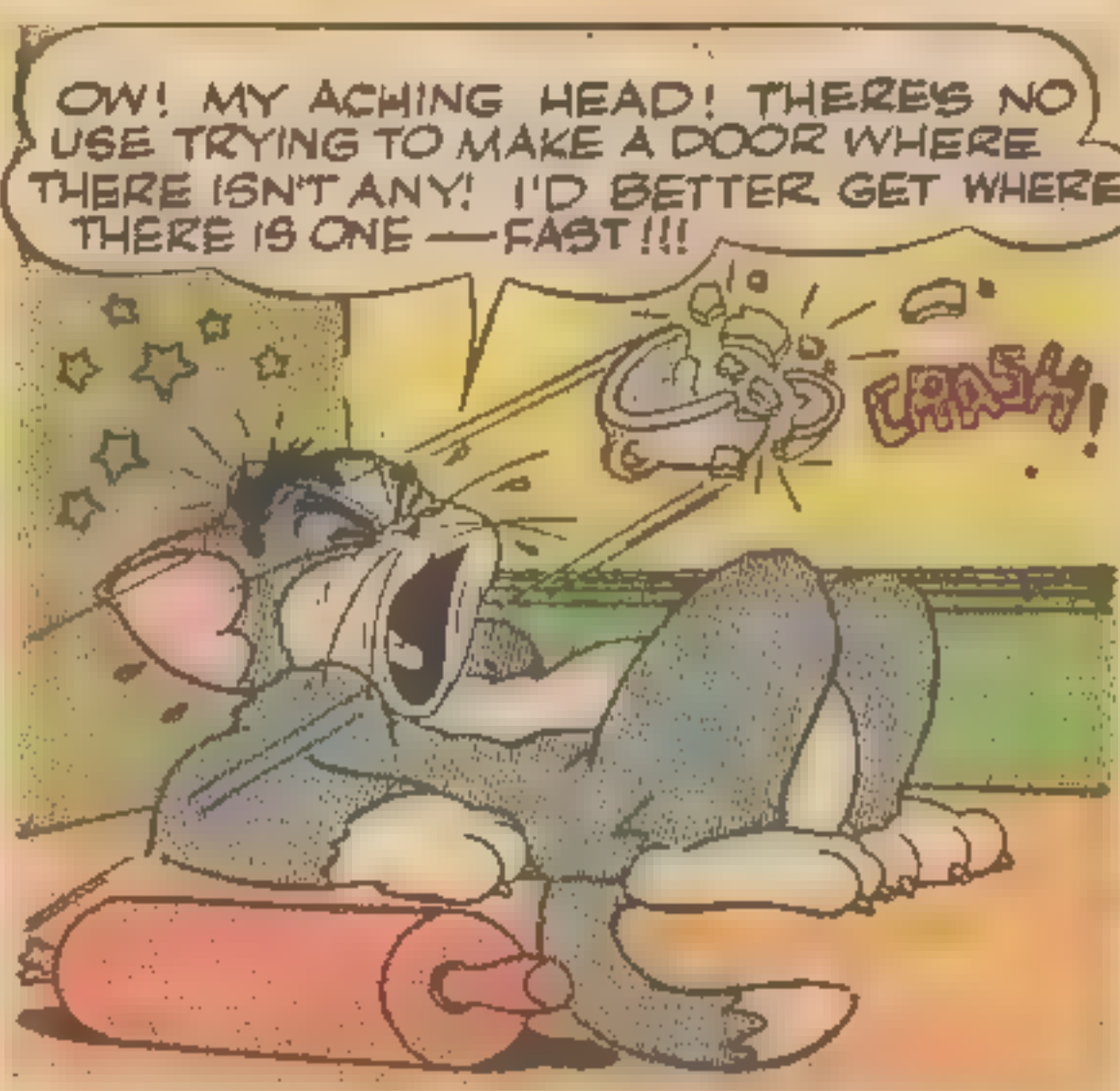
IF THOSE AREN'T FEET, THEN I DON'T KNOW FEET WHEN I SEE THEM — WHAT AM I WIPING MY FACE ON?

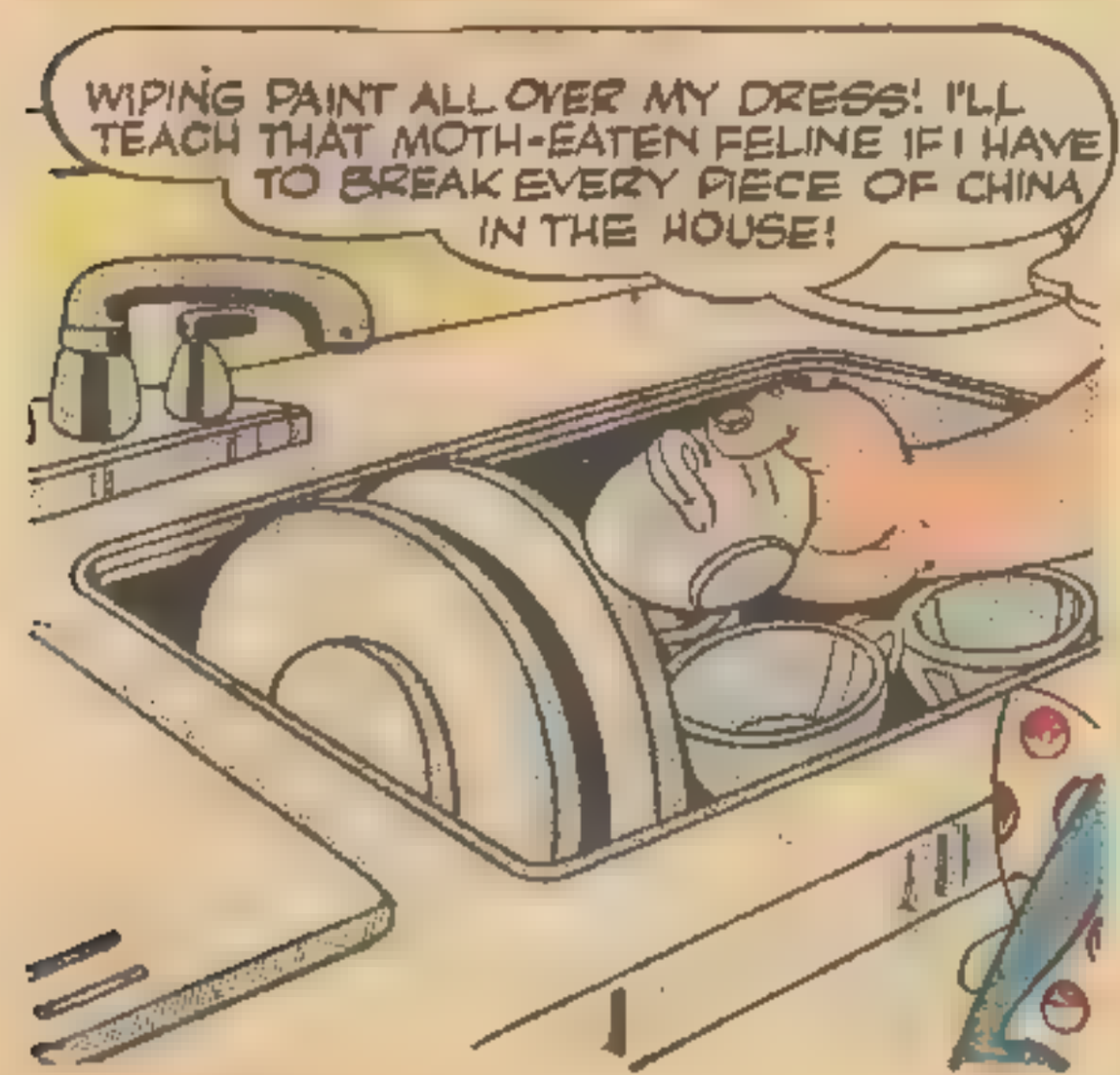

WHY, YOU NO-GOOD CAT, WIPING YOUR DIRTY FACE ON MY DRESS!
AHWAAH !!!

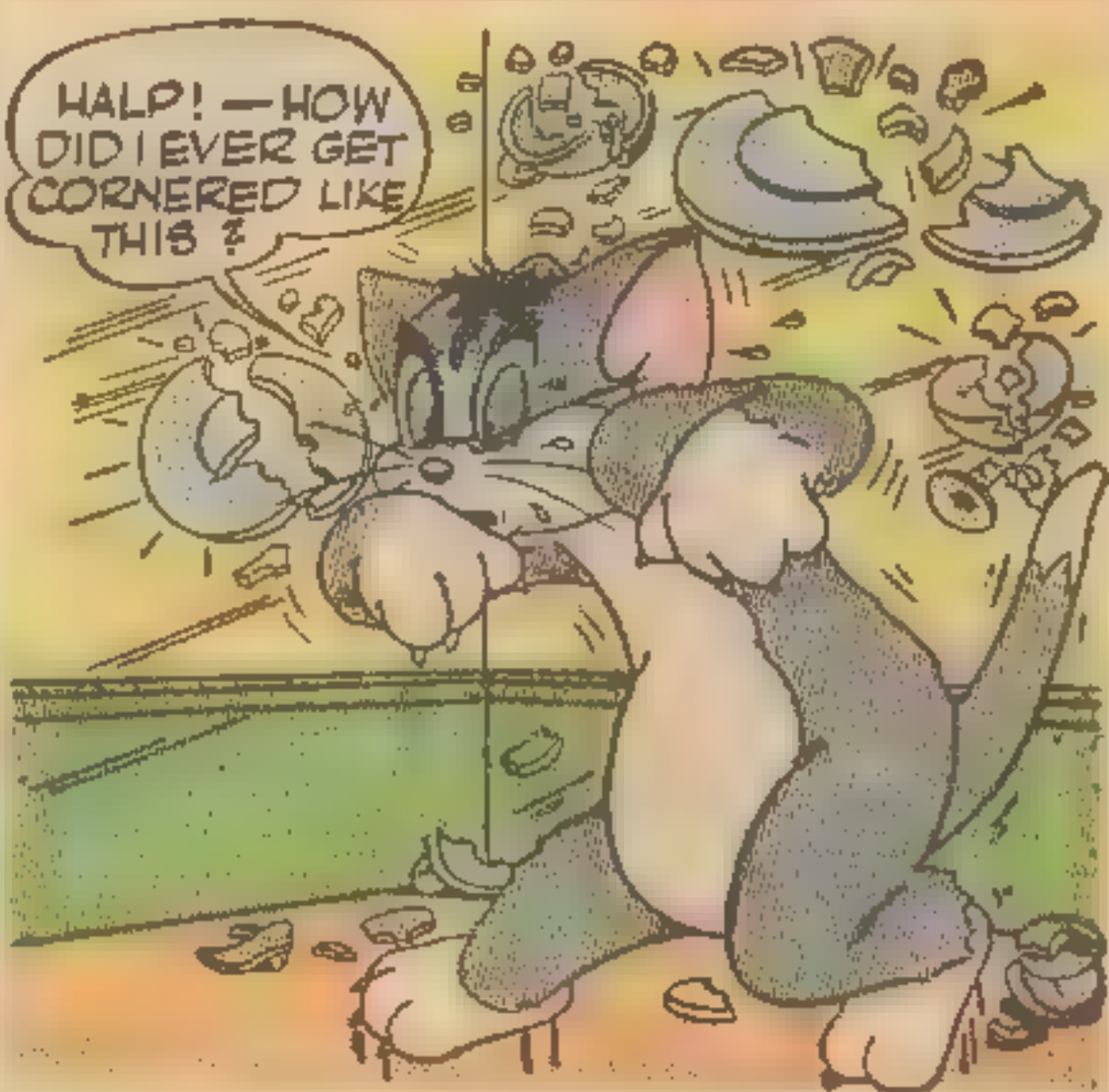

FEET, START MOVING! THIS ISN'T A HEALTHY PLACE TO BE HANGING AROUND!

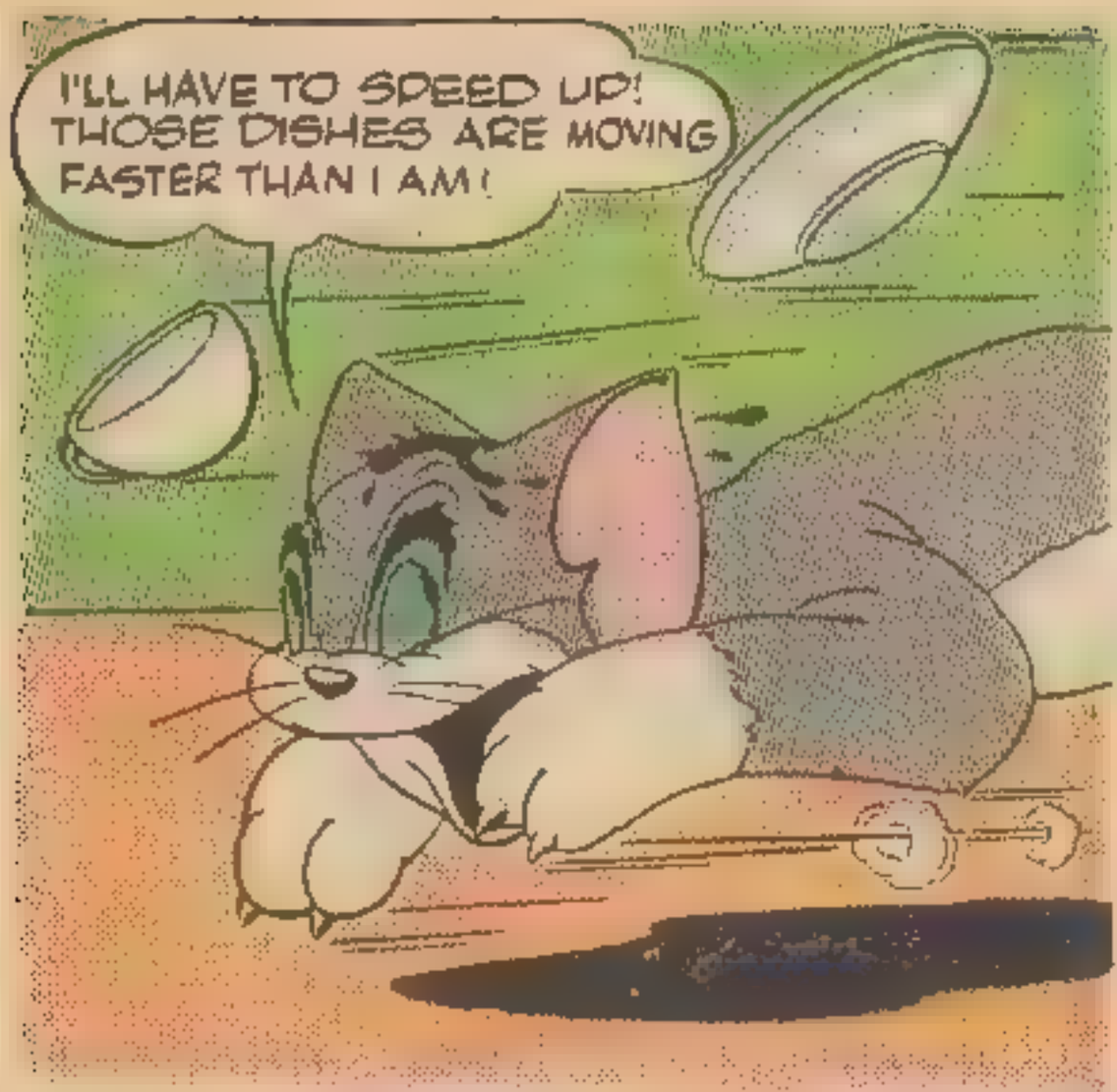

OH, OH! HERE COMES THE BOMBARDMENT!

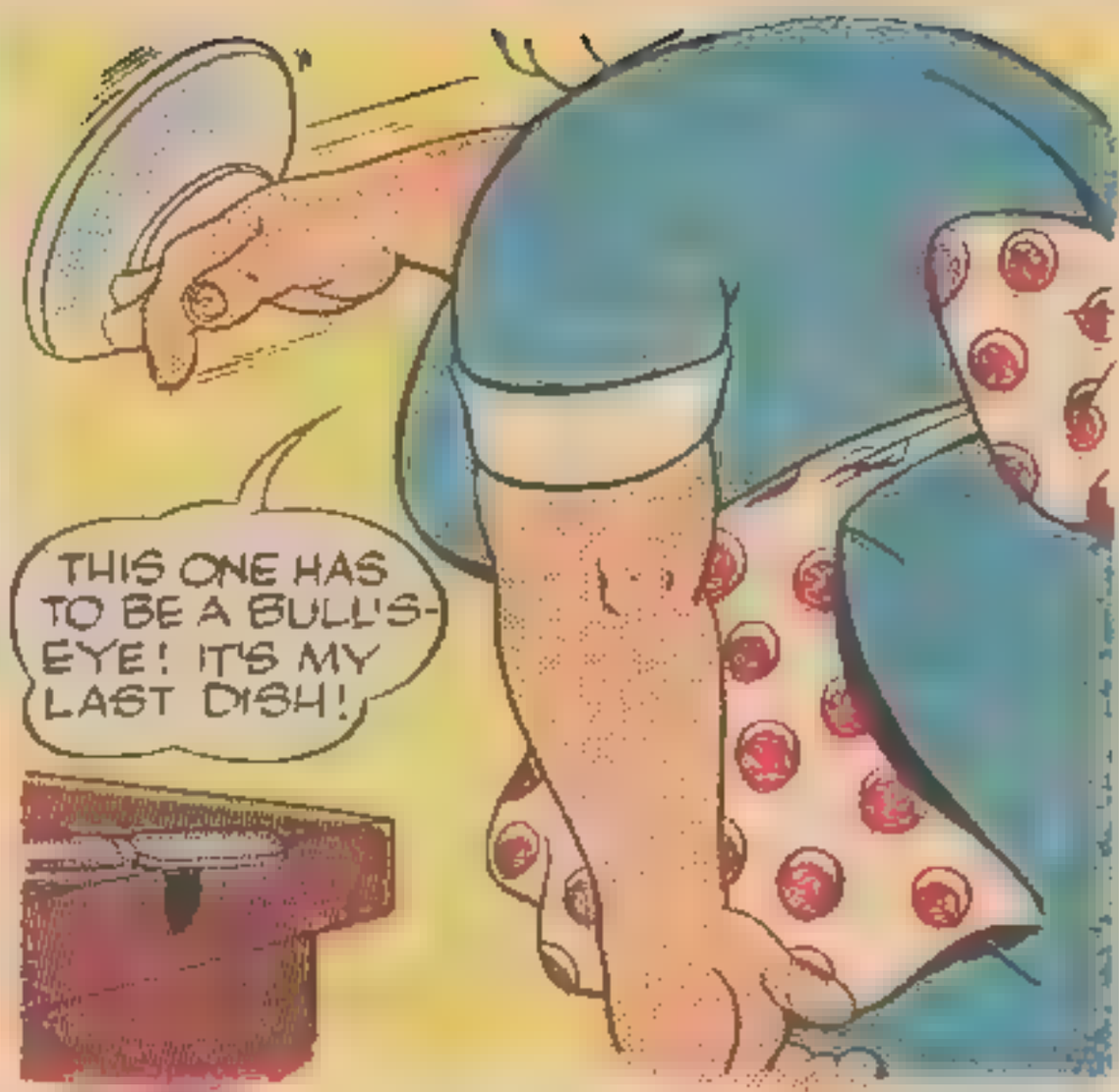

WHAM!

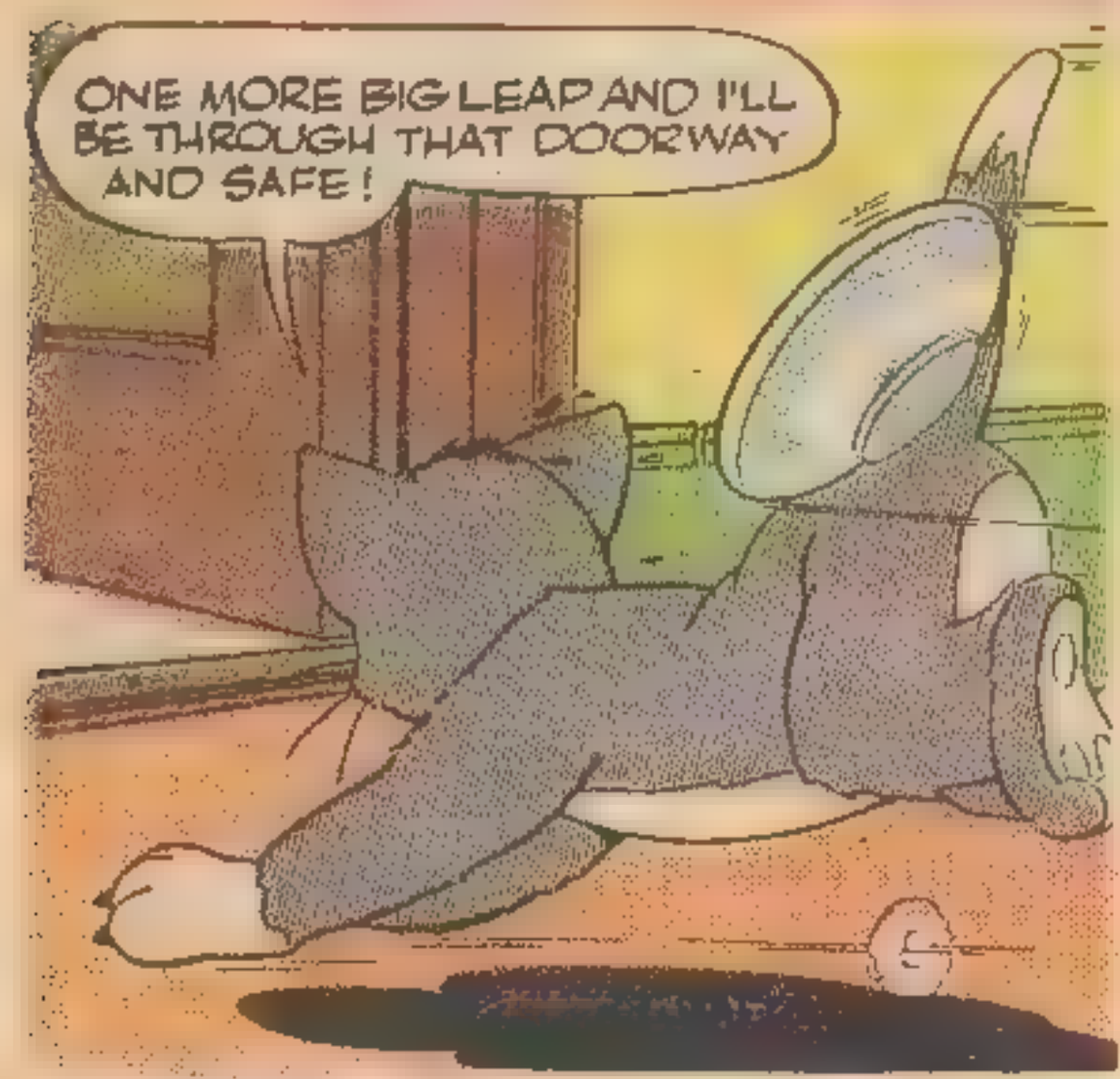

OW! MY ACHING HEAD! THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO MAKE A DOOR WHERE THERE ISN'T ANY! I'D BETTER GET WHERE THERE IS ONE — FAST!!!
CRASH!

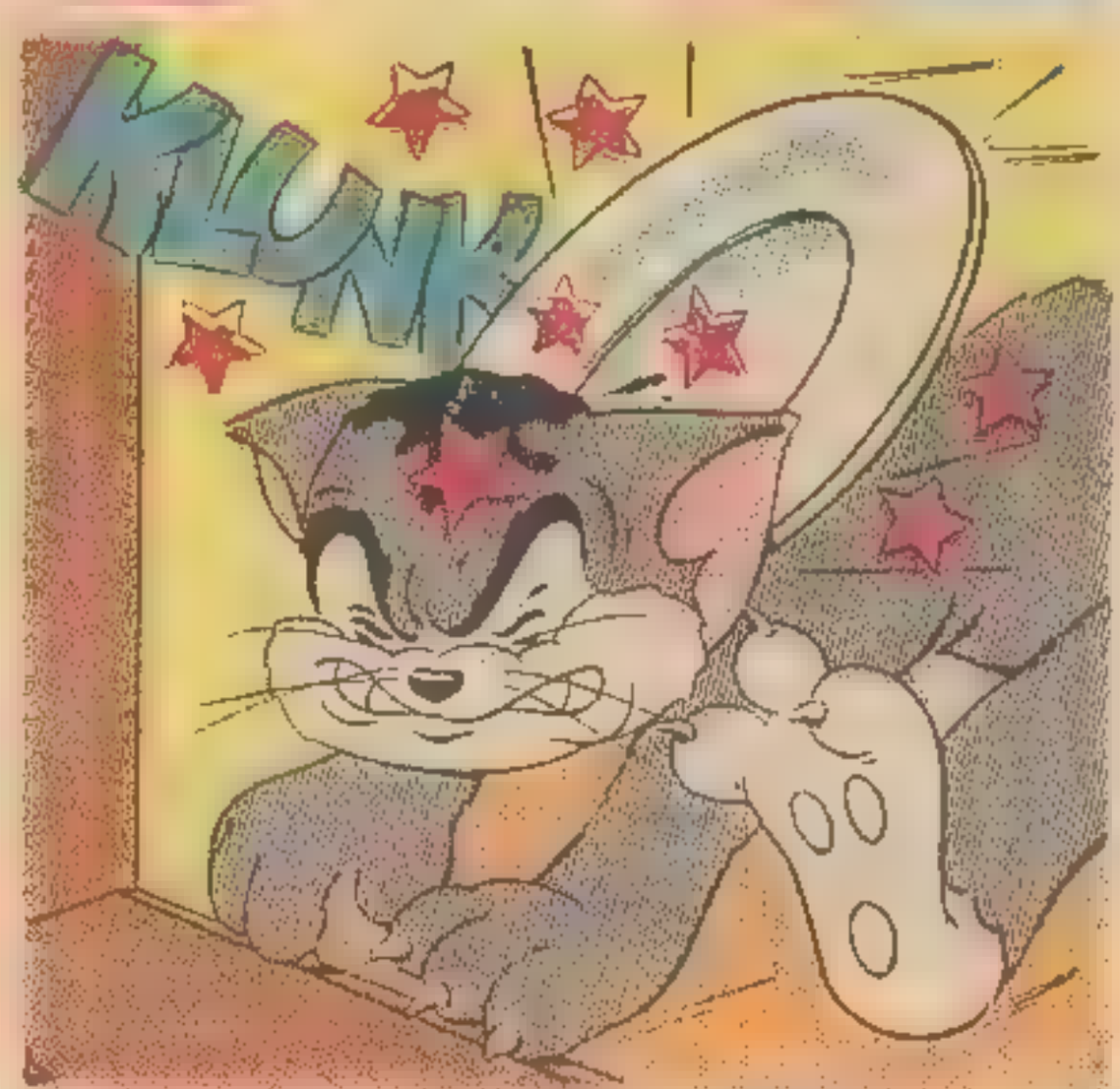

WIPING PAINT ALL OVER MY DRESS! I'LL TEACH THAT MOTH-EATEN FELINE IF I HAVE TO BREAK EVERY PIECE OF CHINA IN THE HOUSE!

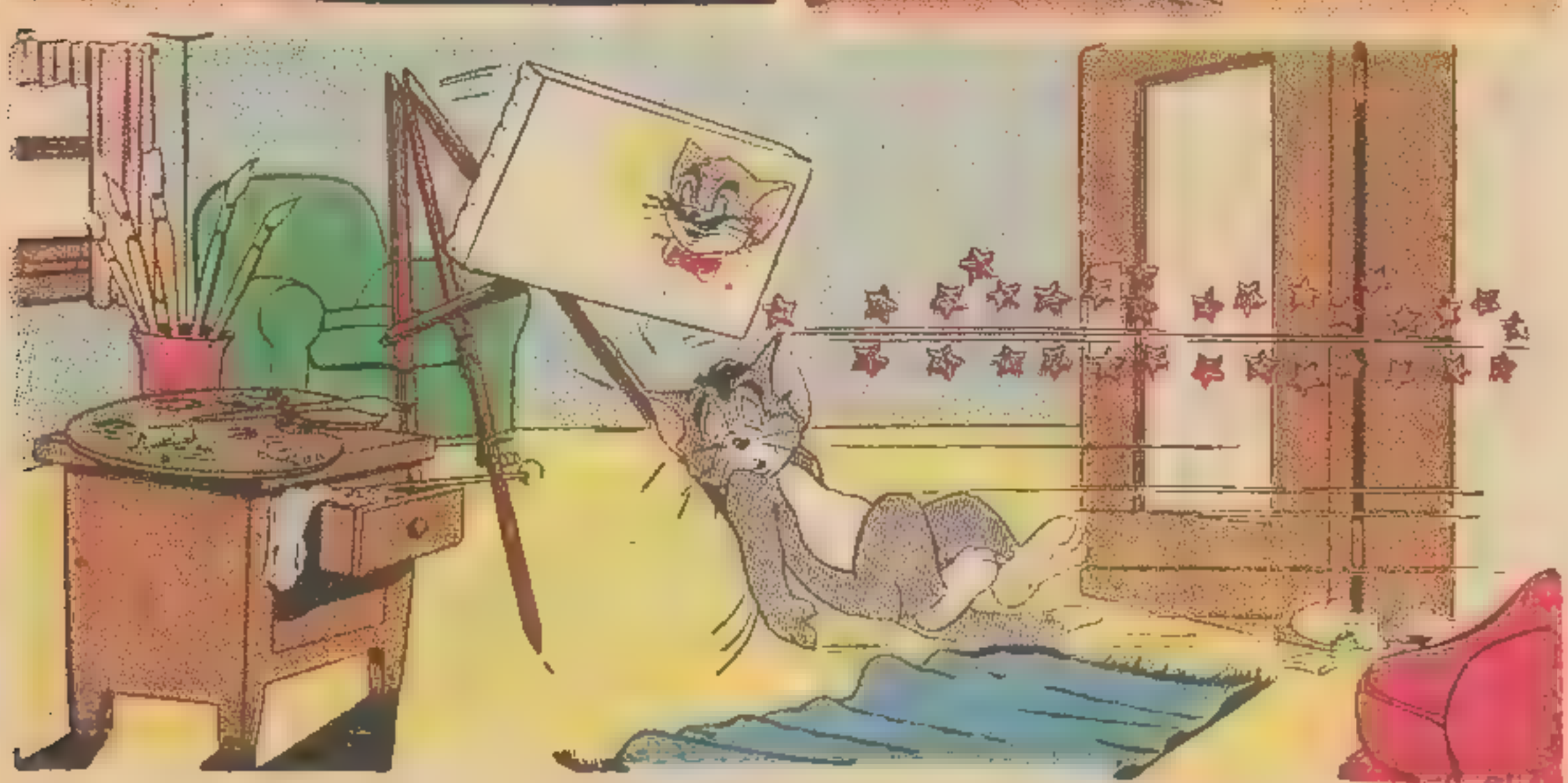

HALP! — HOW DID I EVER GET CORNERED LIKE THIS?

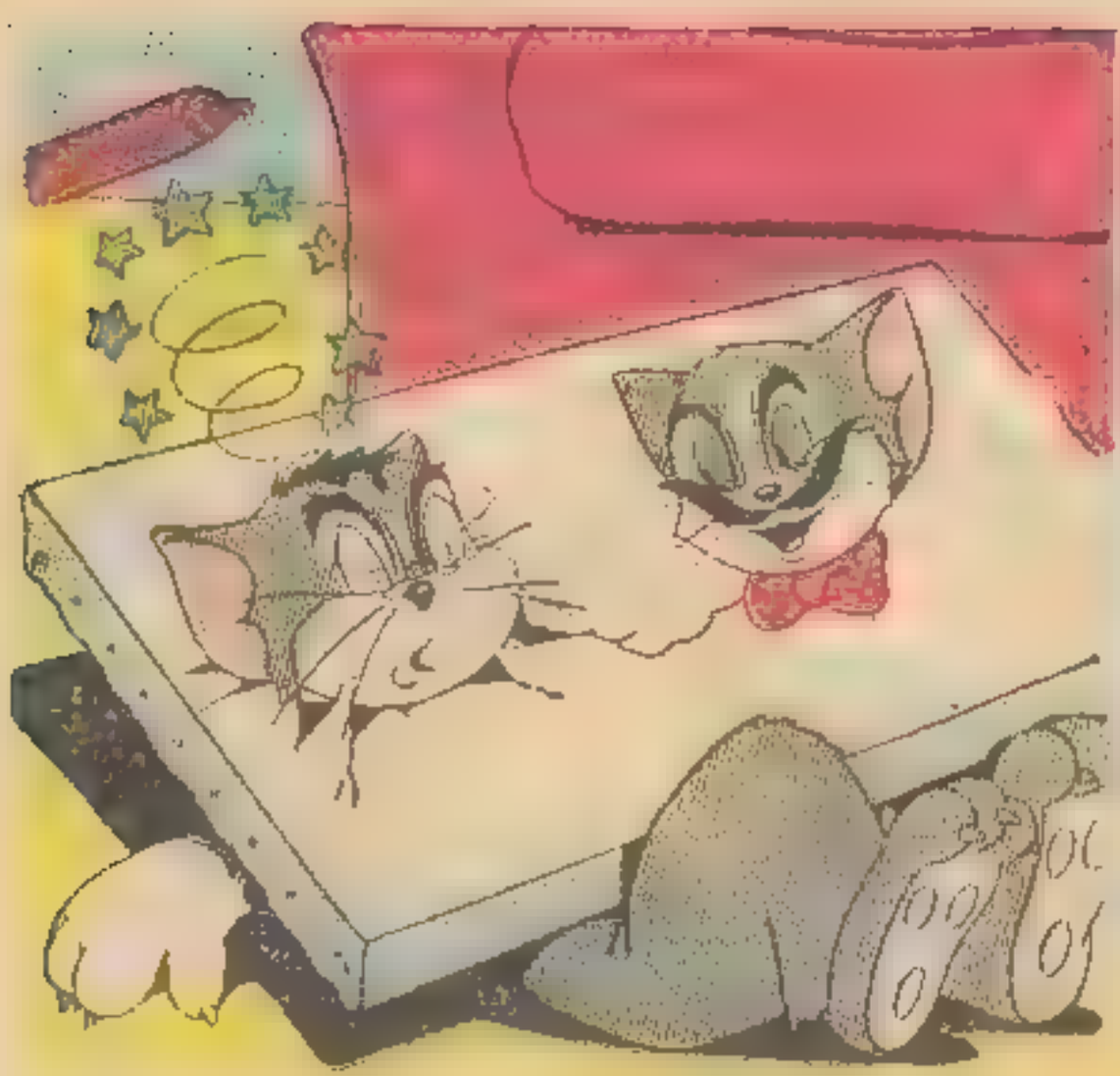

I'LL HAVE TO SPEED UP! THOSE DISHES ARE MOVING FASTER THAN I AM!

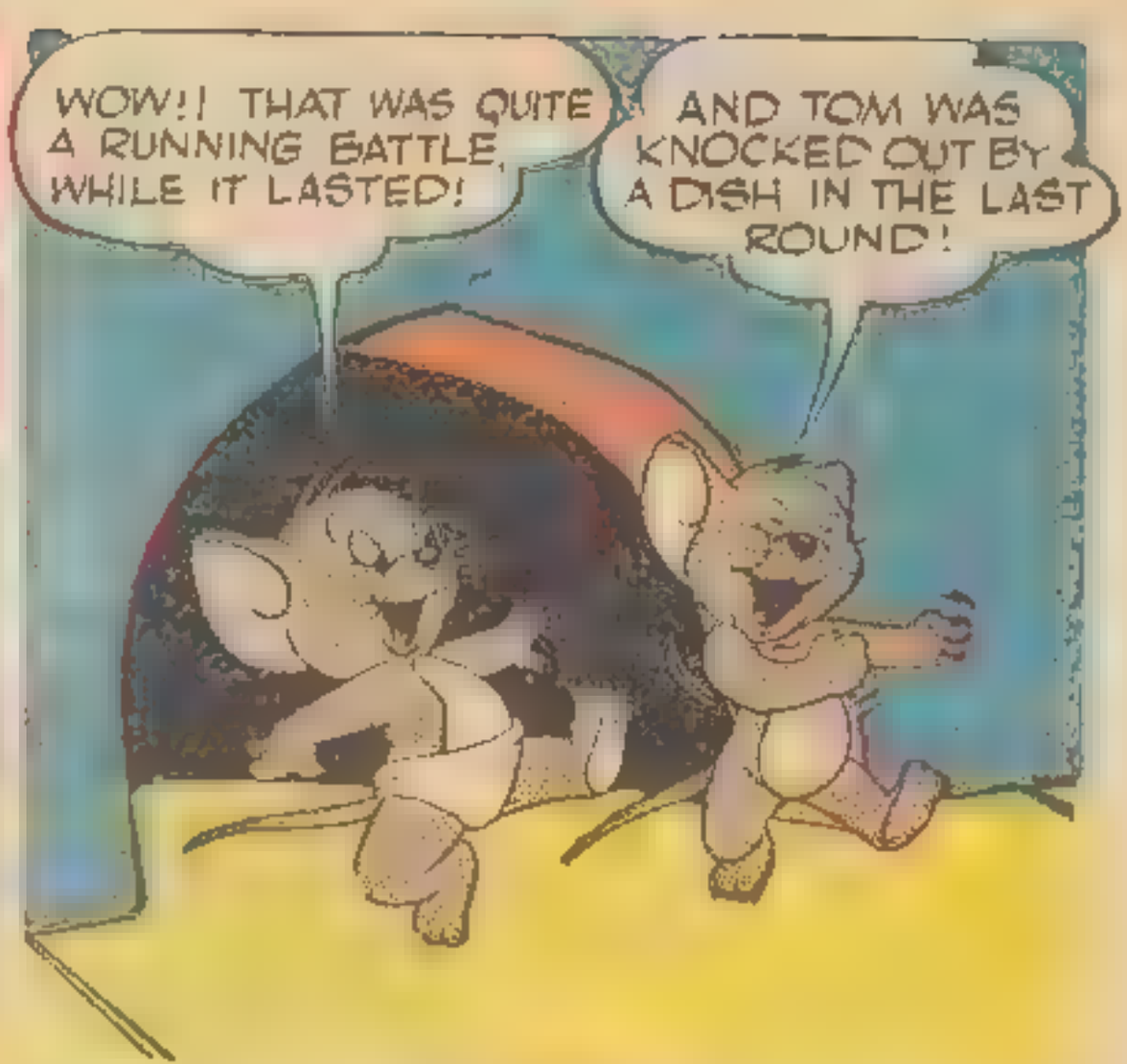

THIS ONE HAS TO BE A BULL'S-EYE! IT'S MY LAST DISH!

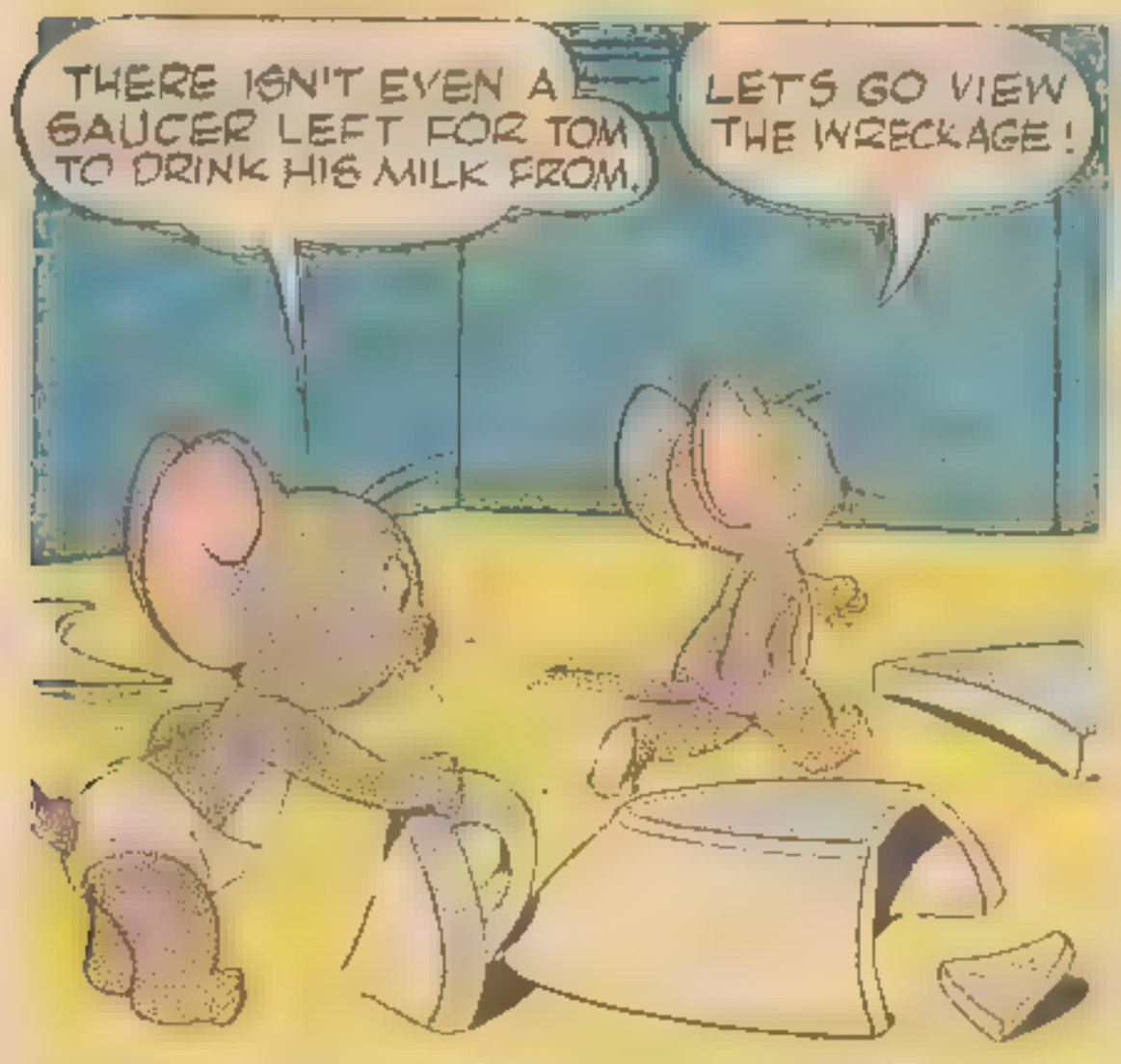

ONE MORE BIG LEAP AND I'LL BE THROUGH THAT DOORWAY AND SAFE!

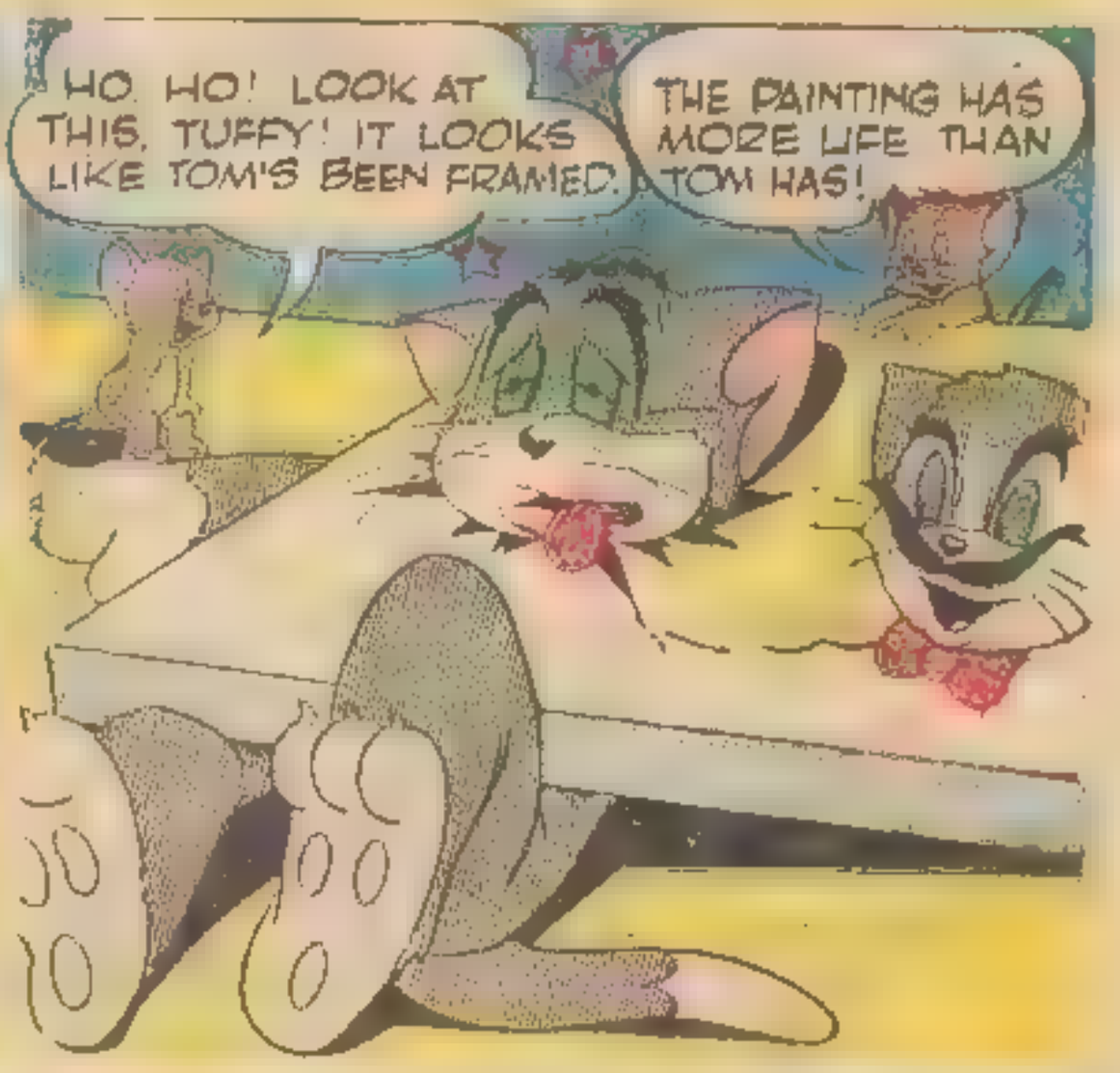

KLUNK

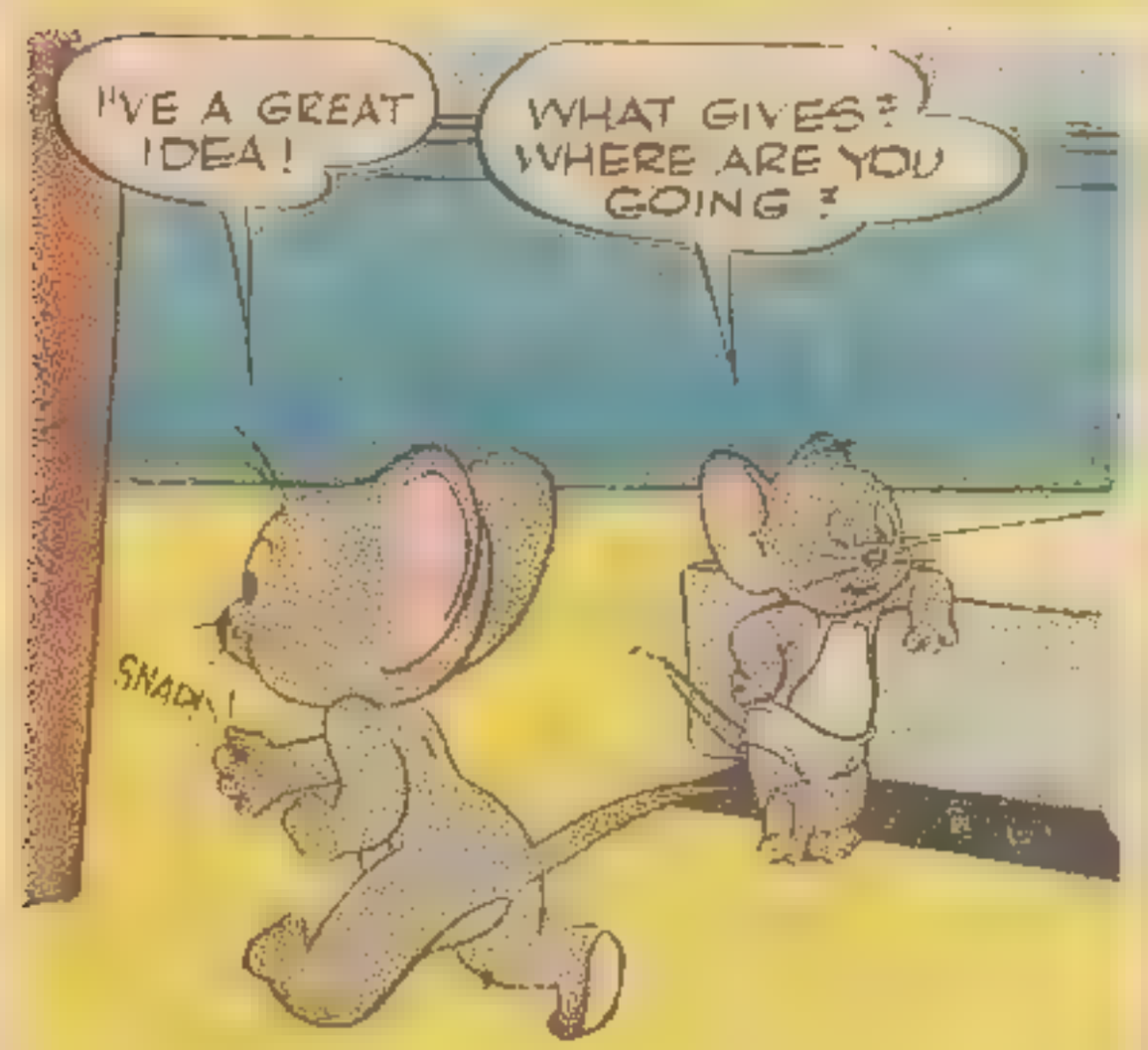




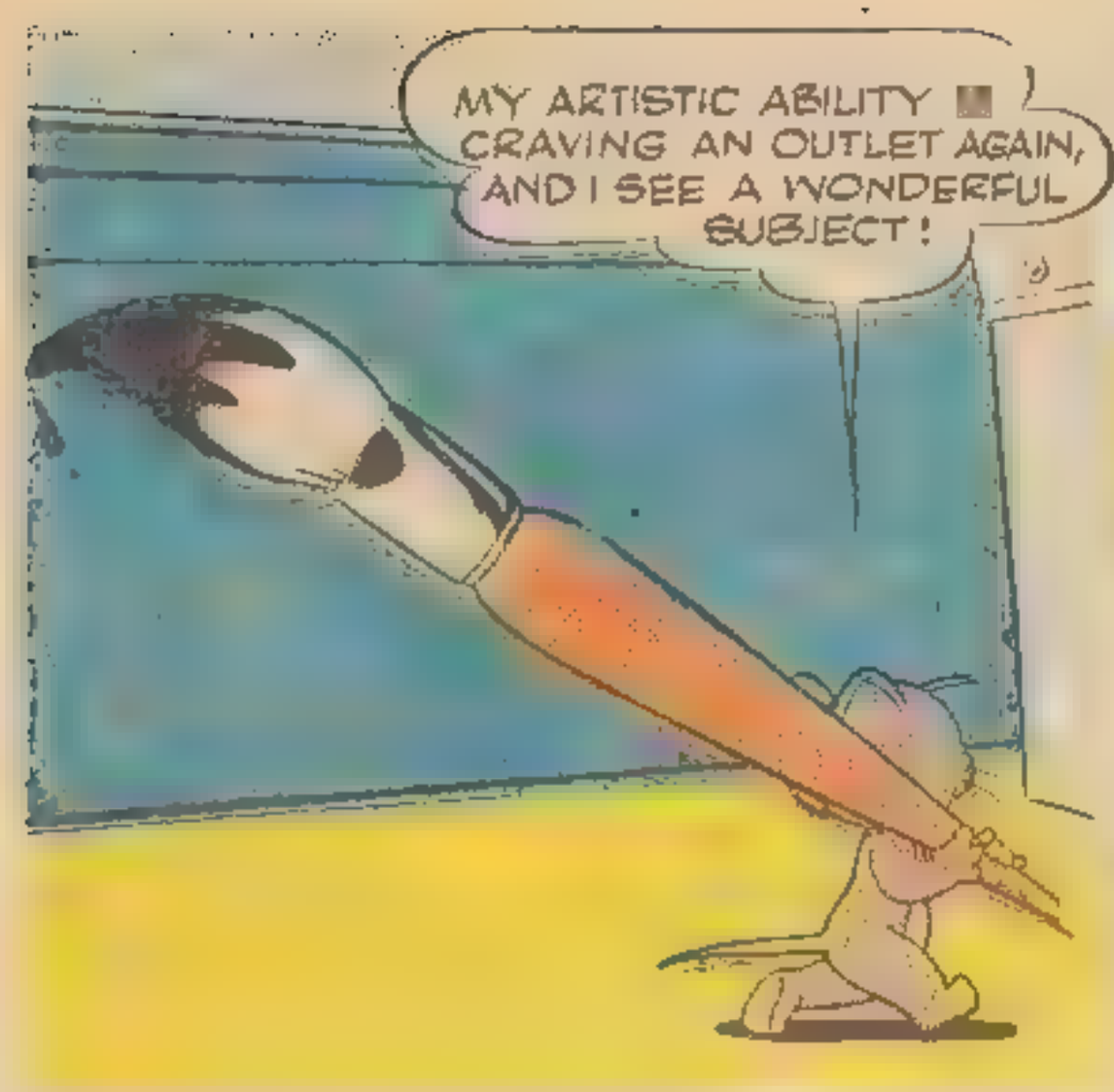

WOW!! THAT WAS QUITE A RUNNING BATTLE, WHILE IT LASTED!
AND TOM WAS KNOCKED OUT BY A DISH IN THE LAST ROUND!

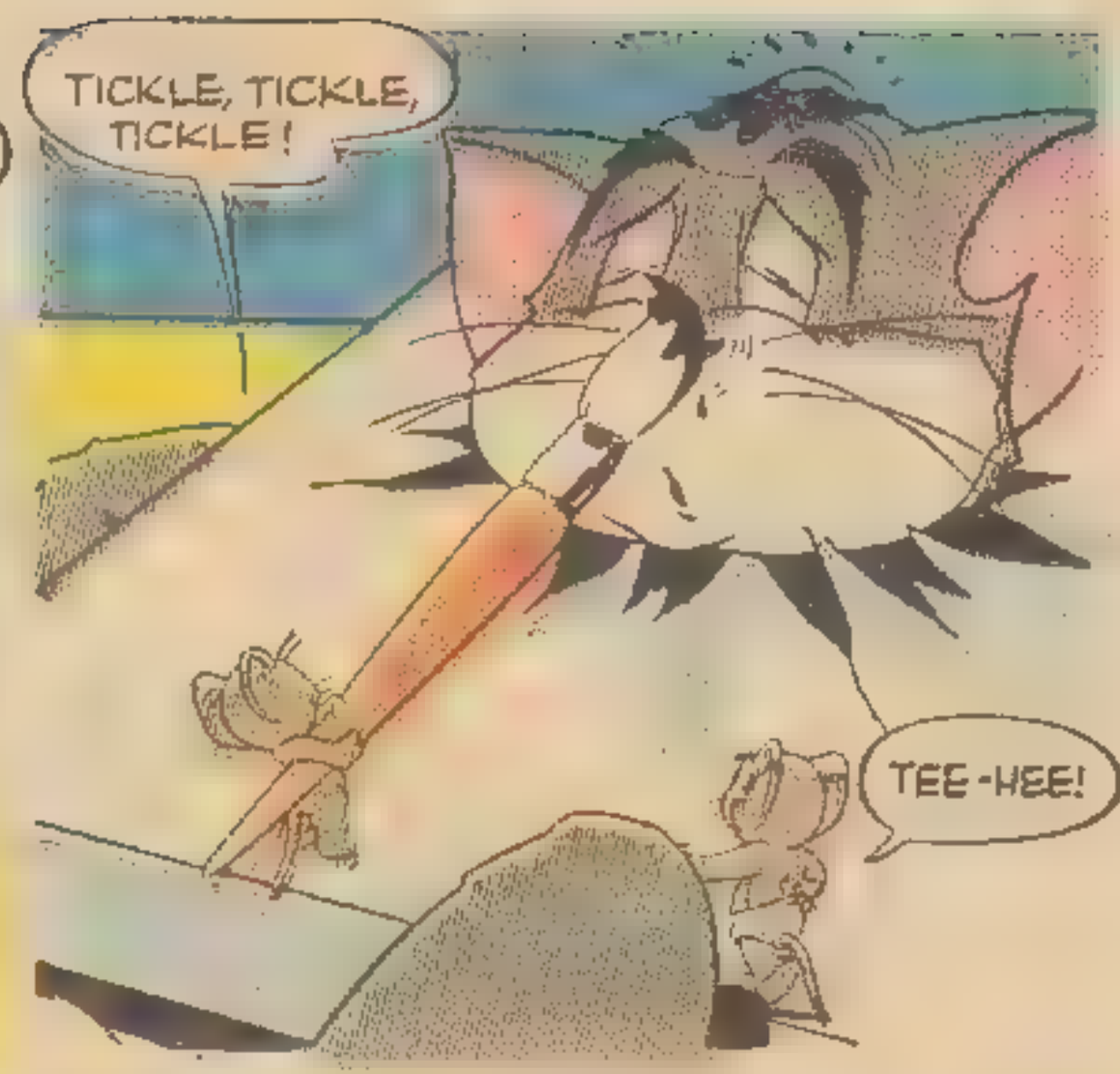

THERE ISN'T EVEN A SAUCER LEFT FOR TOM TO DRINK HIS MILK FROM.
LET'S GO VIEW THE WRECKAGE!

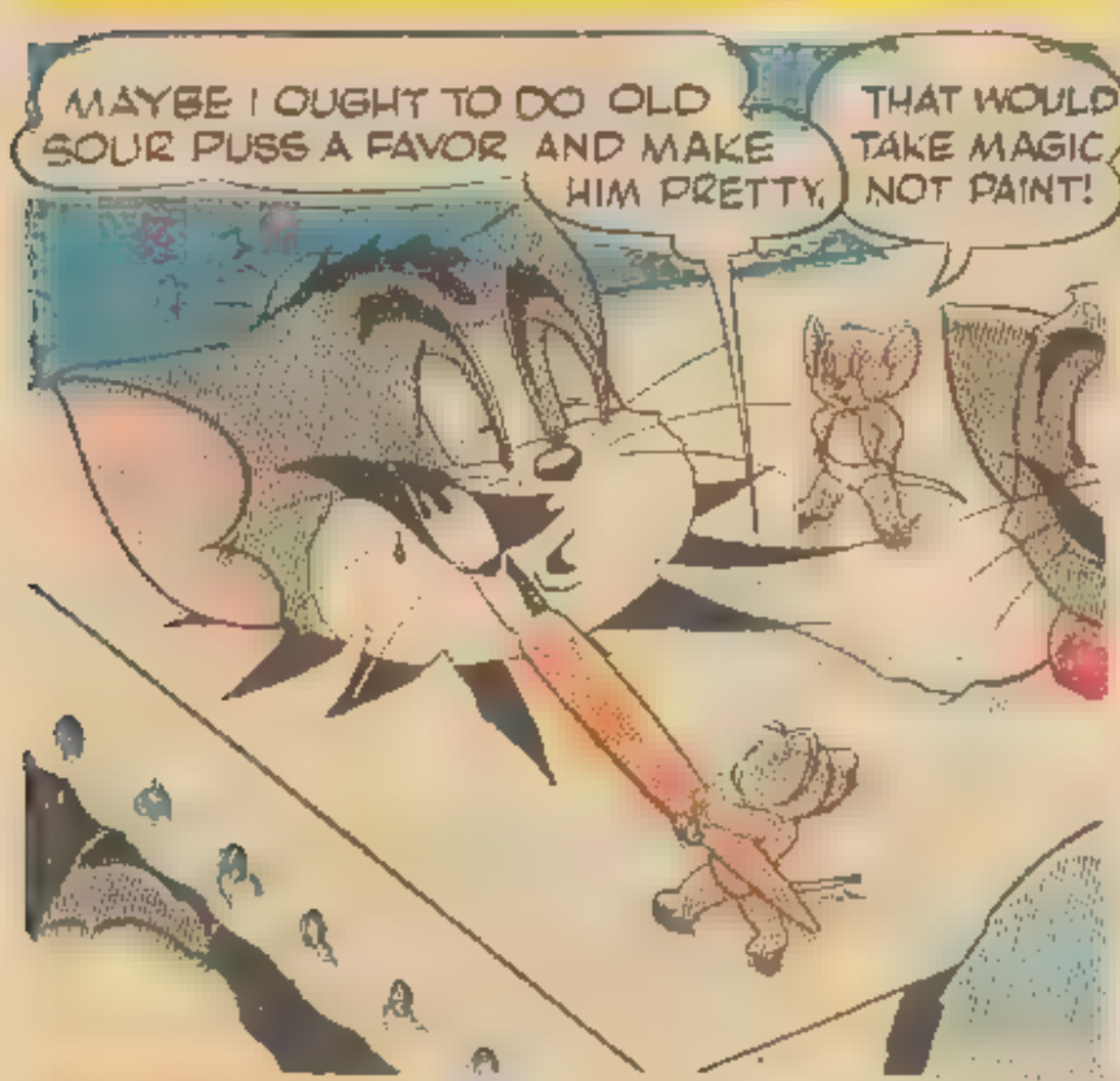

HO, HO! LOOK AT THIS, TUFFY! IT LOOKS LIKE TOM'S BEEN FRAMED.
THE PAINTING HAS MORE LIFE THAN TOM HAS!

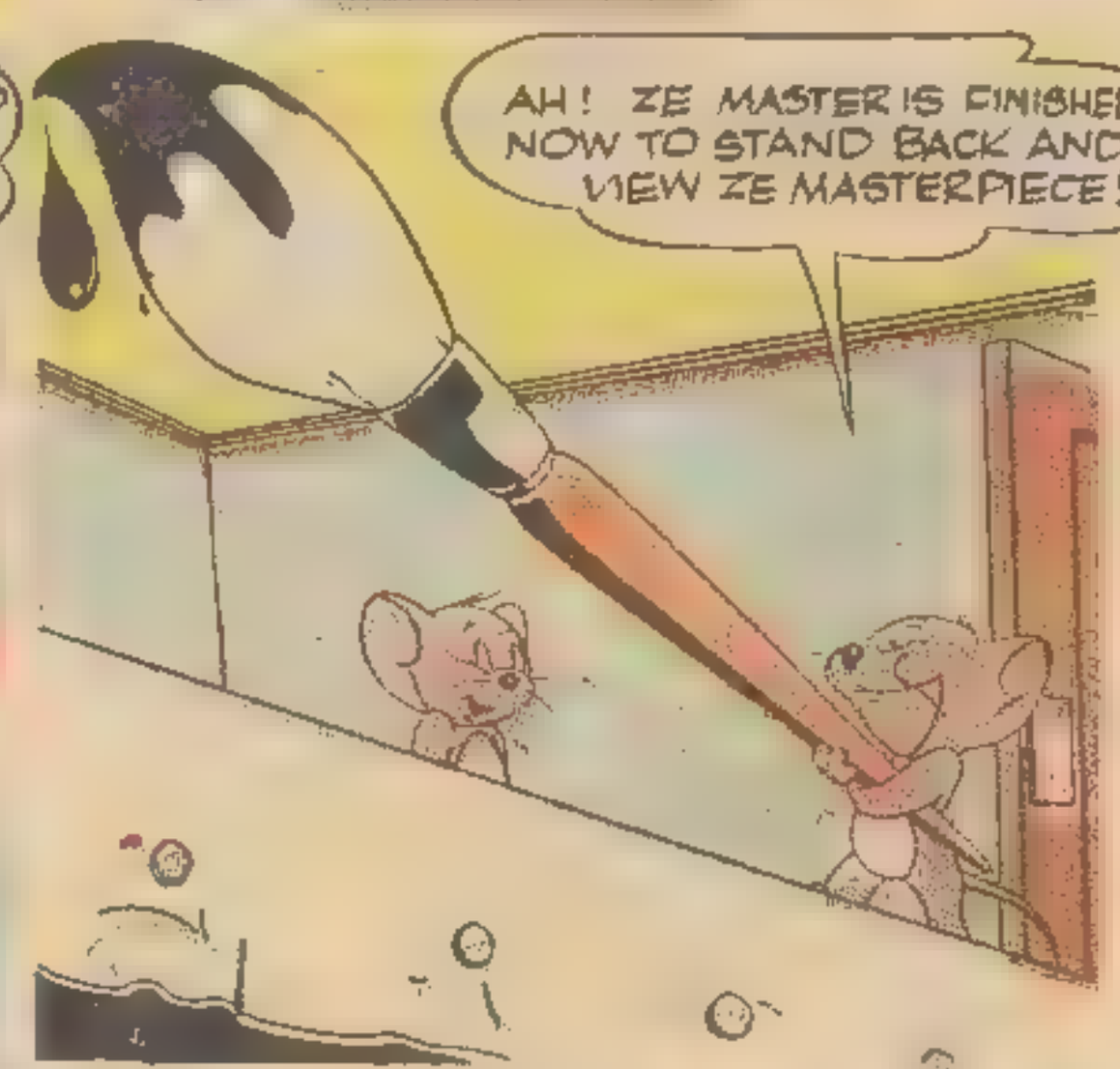

I'VE A GREAT IDEA!
WHAT GIVES? WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
SNAP!

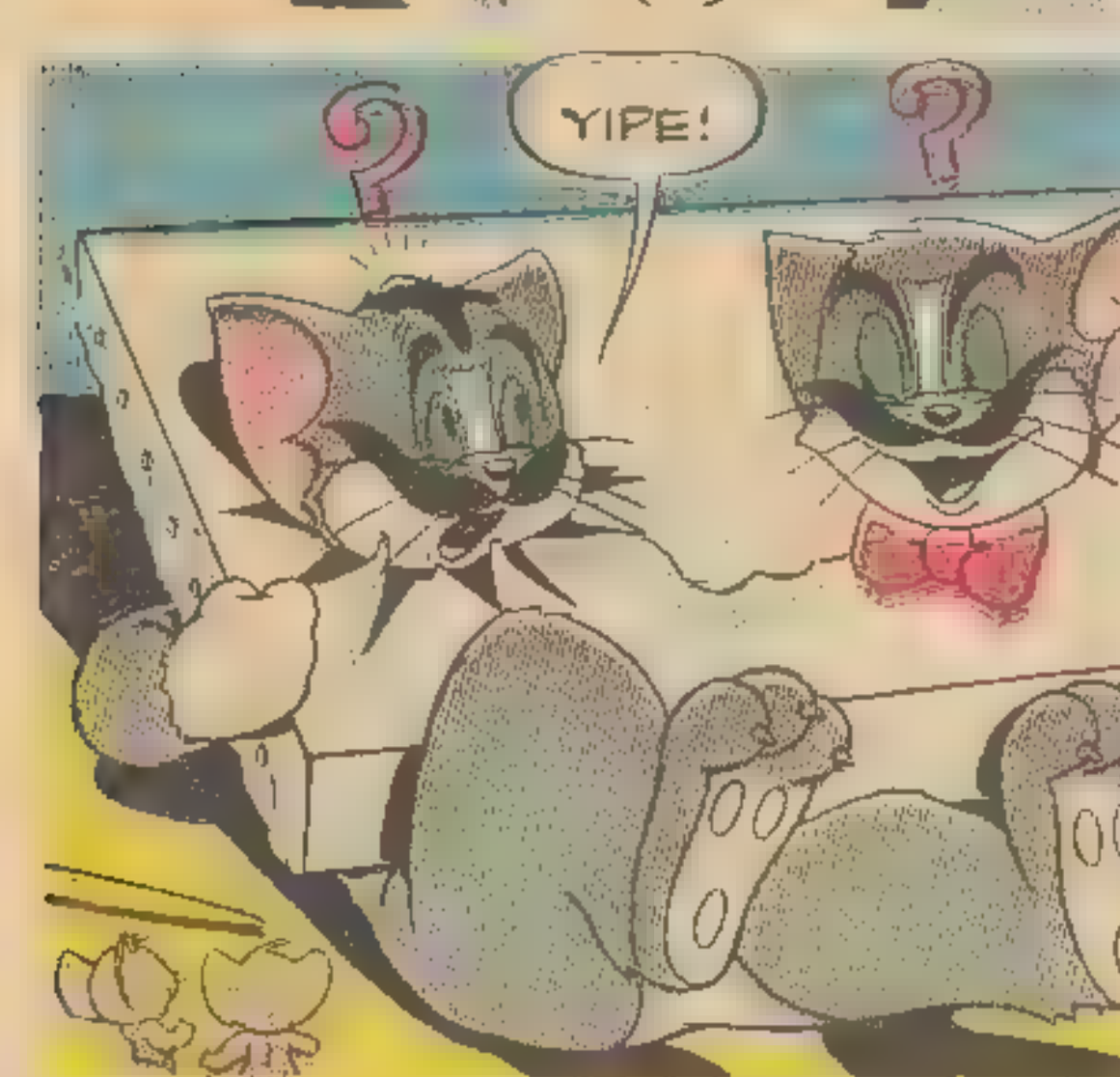
TO GET MY TRUSTY PAINTBRUSH!

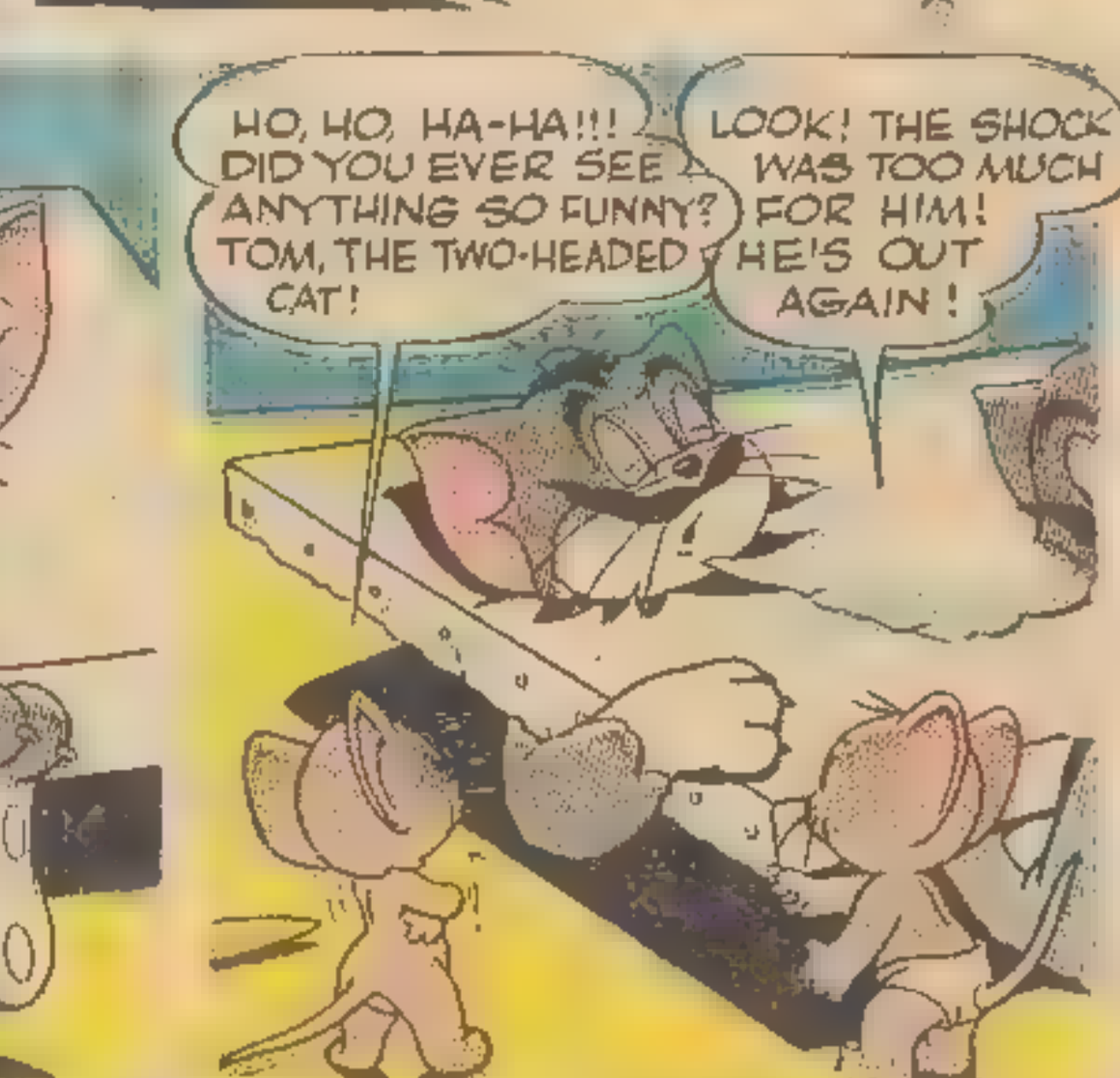




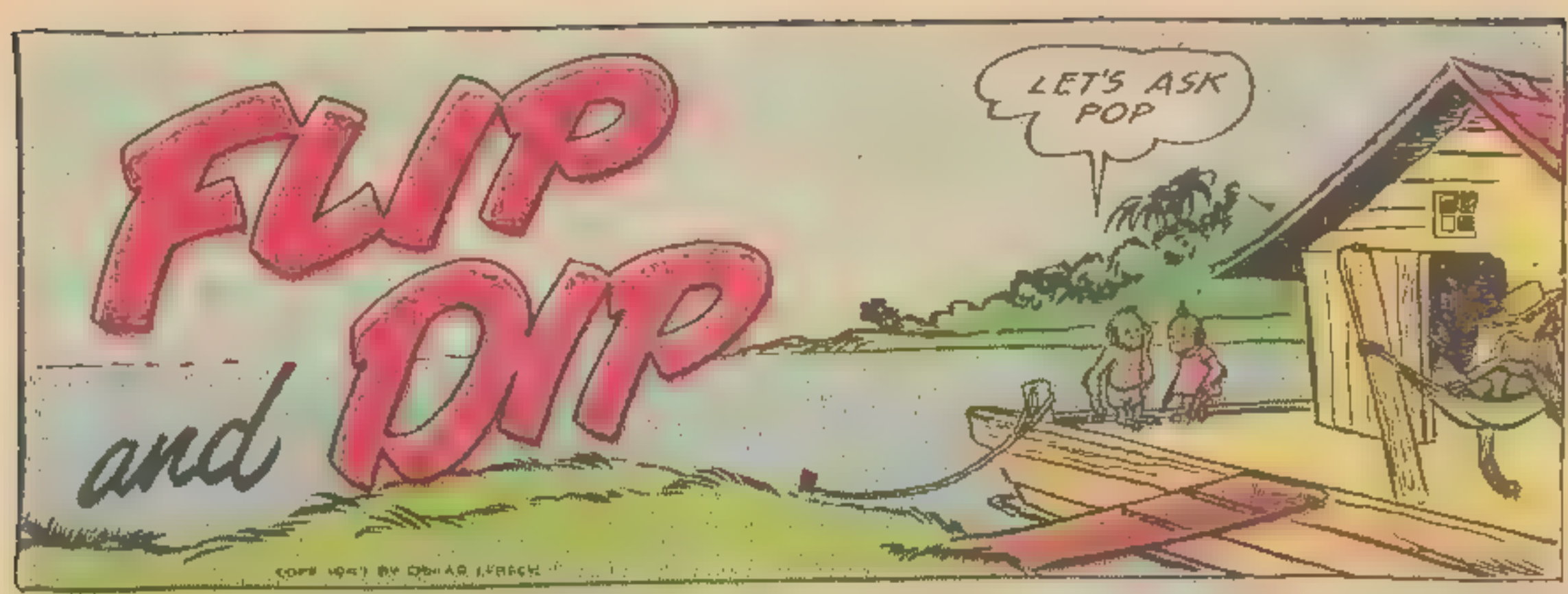


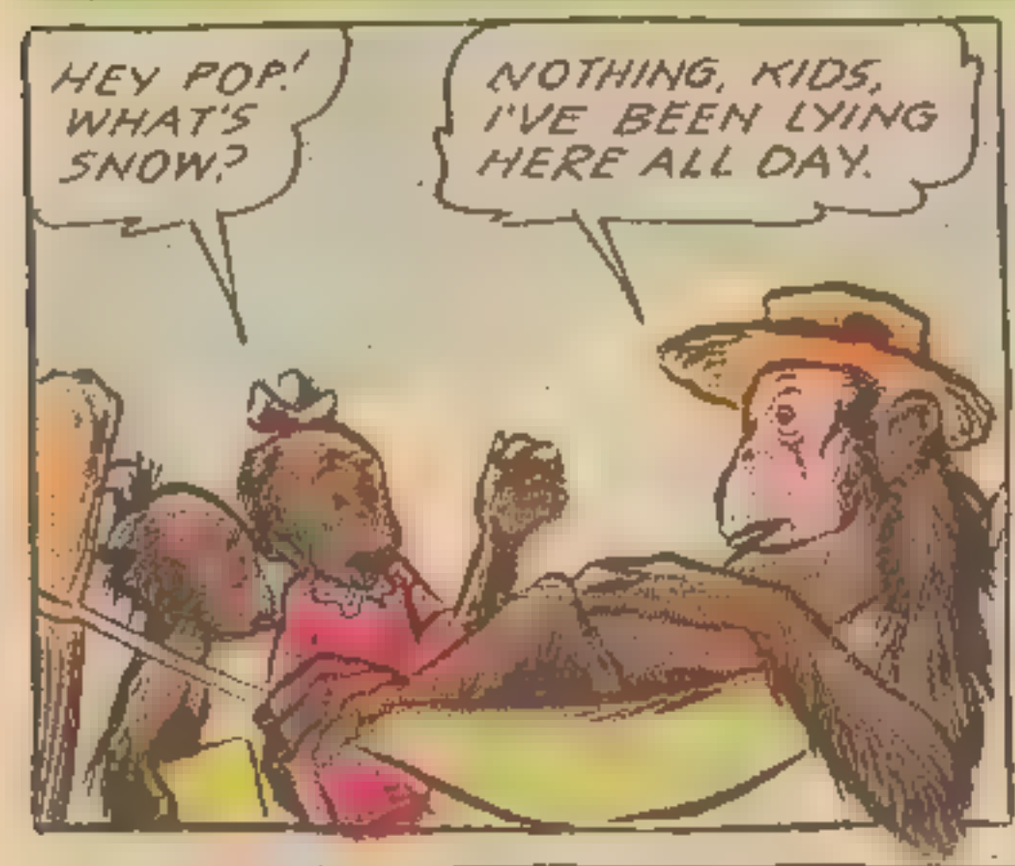


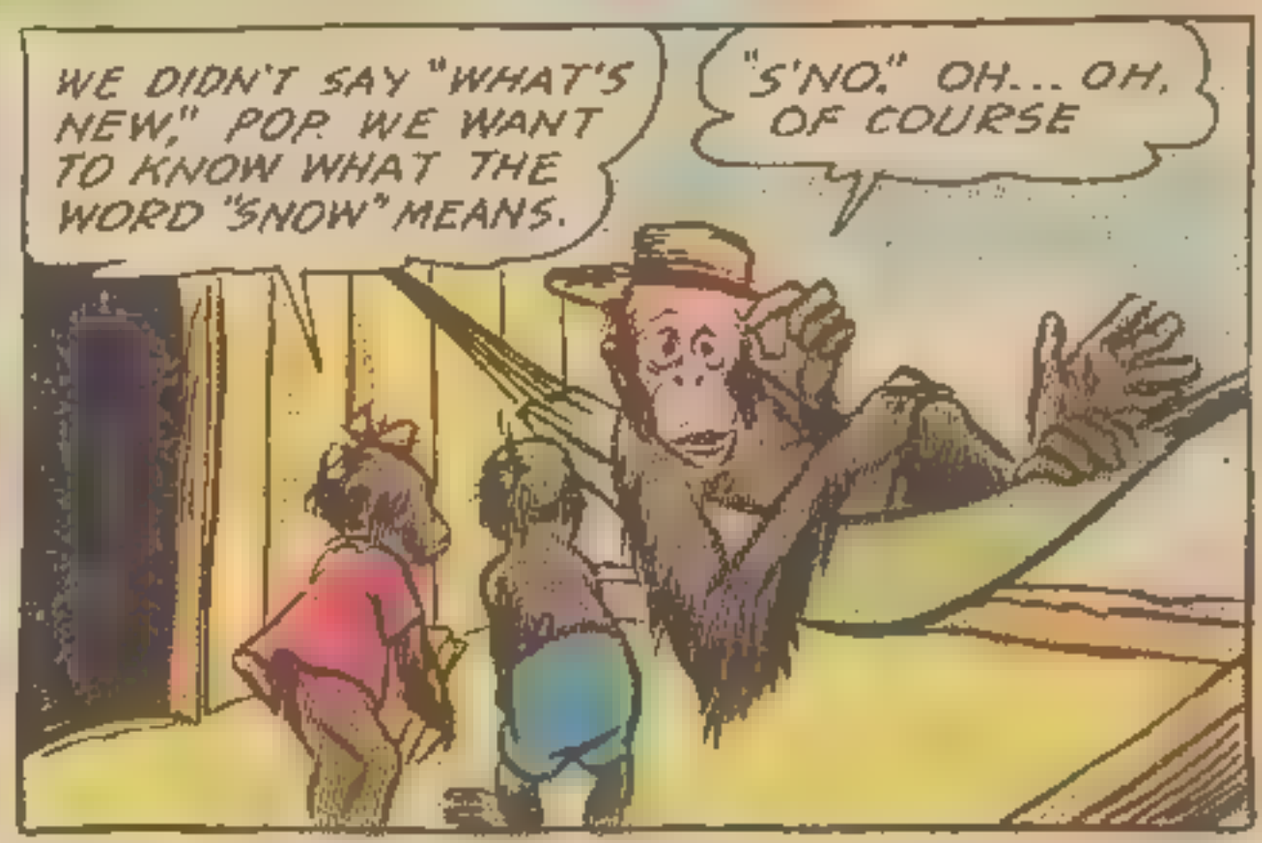


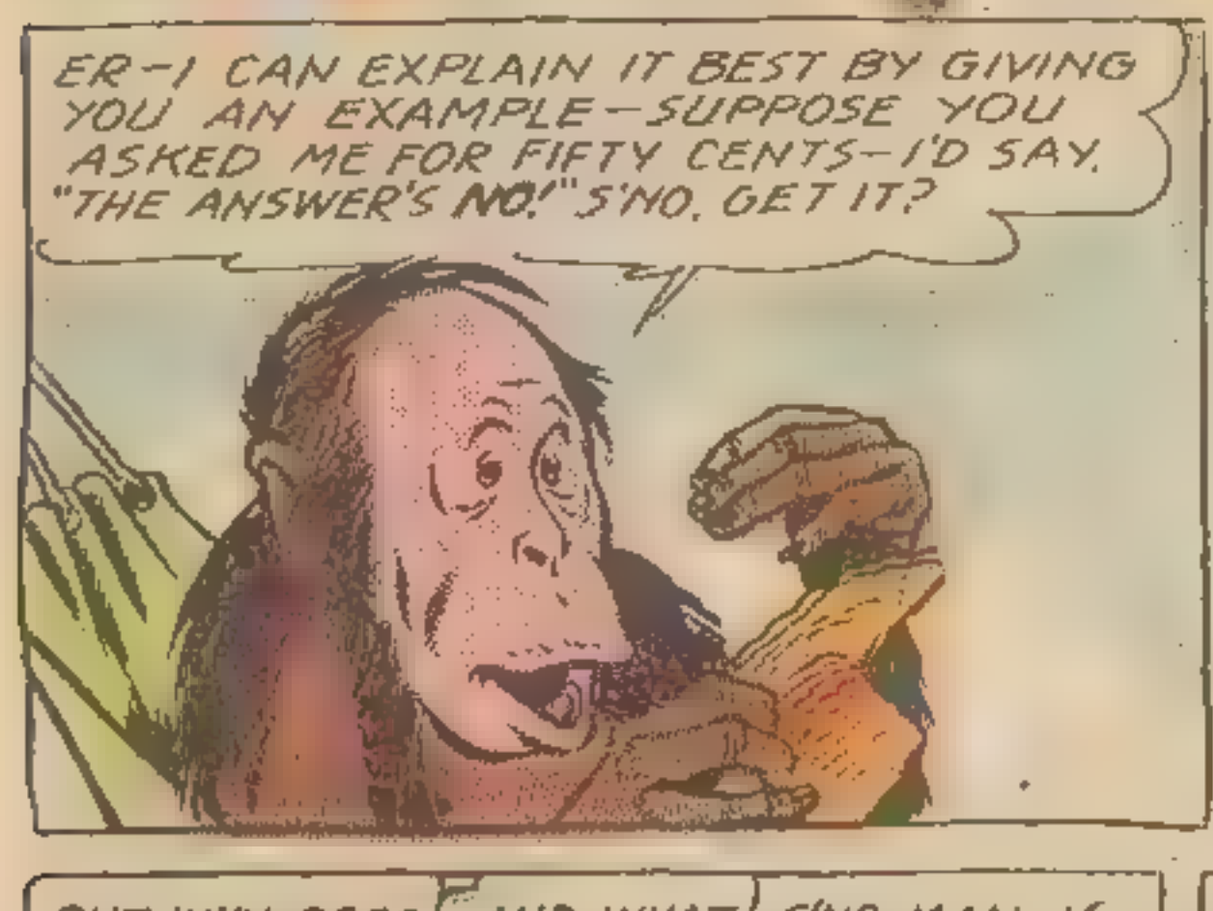


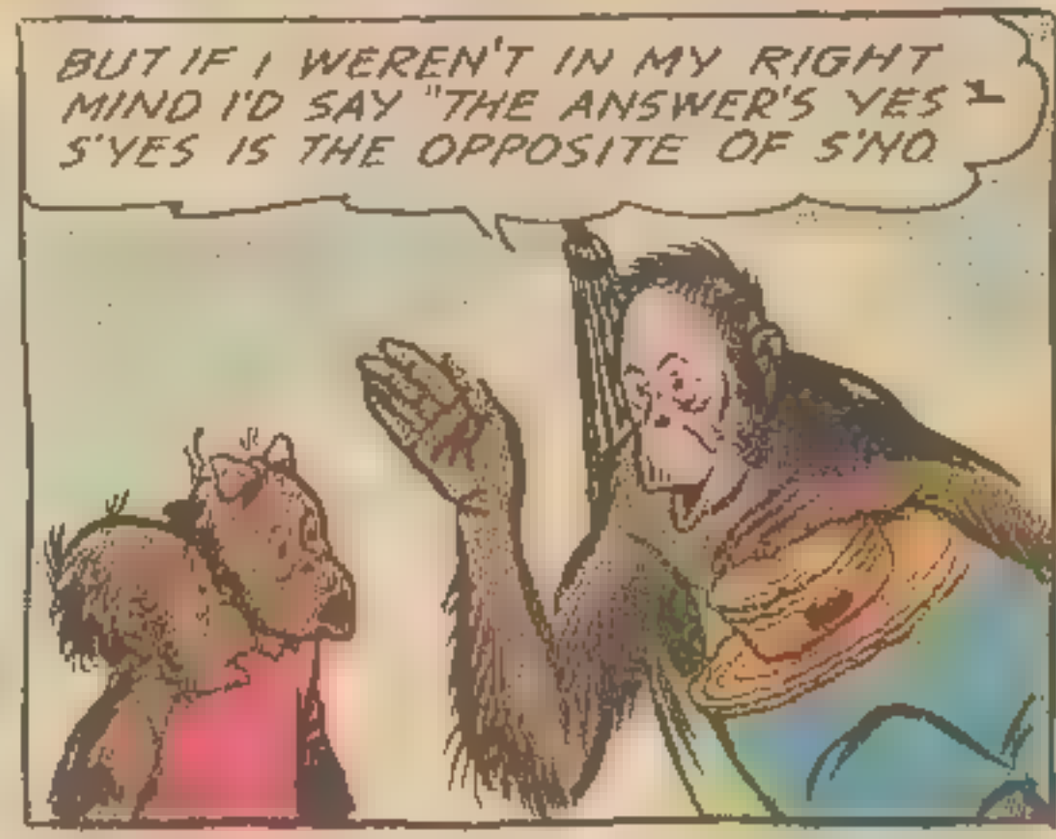
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

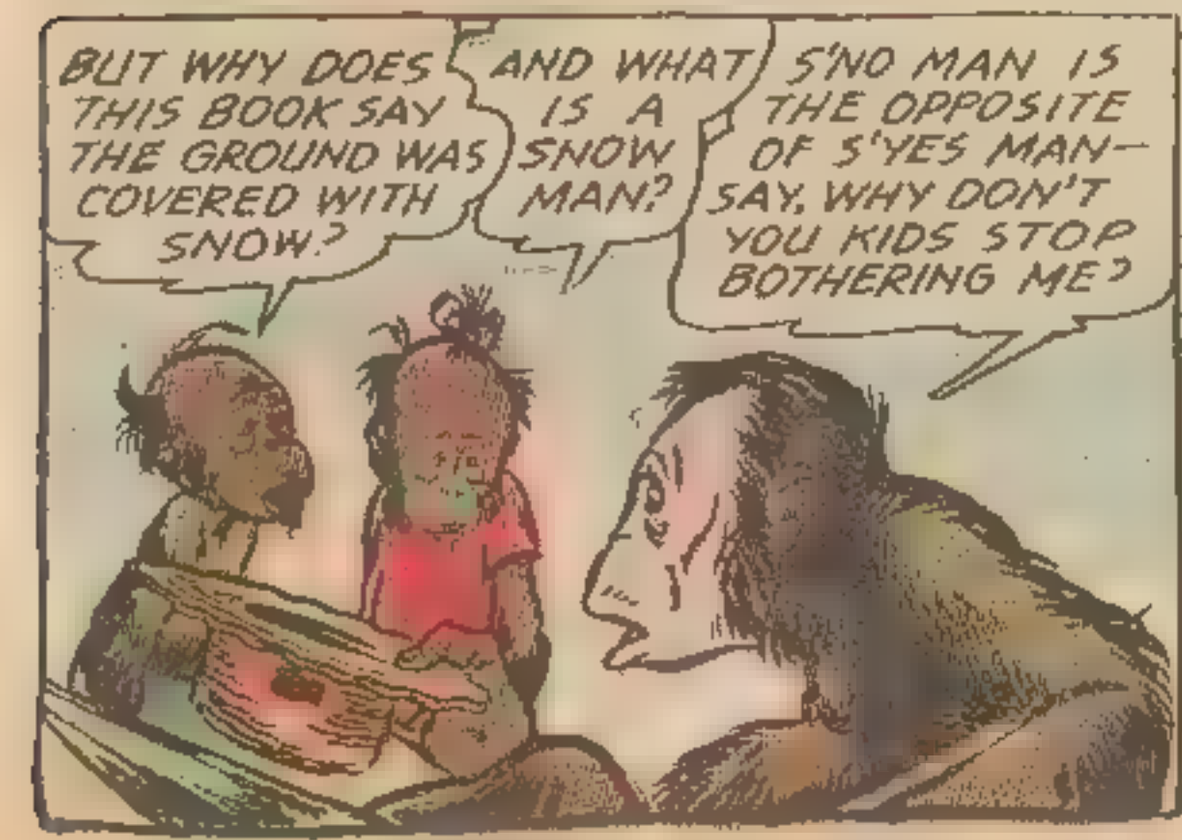

FLIP and FLAP
LET'S ASK POP

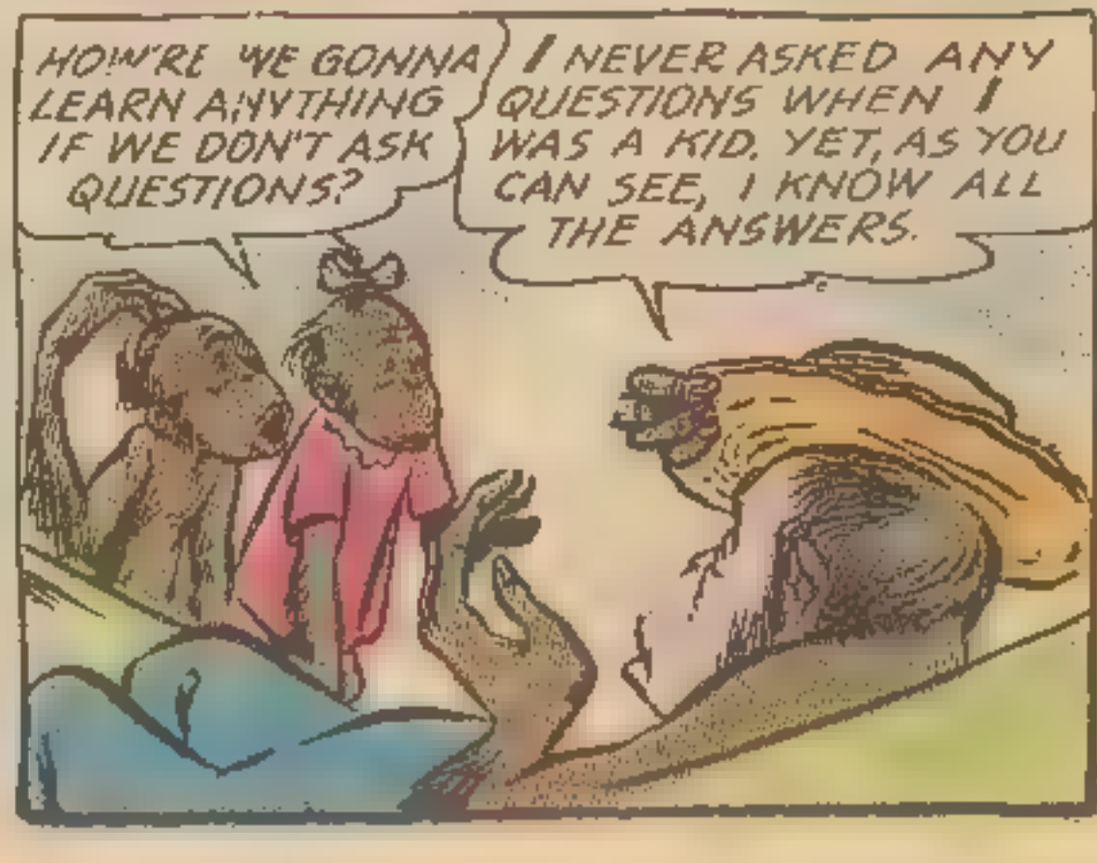

HEY POP! WHAT'S SNOW?
NOTHING, KIDS, I'VE BEEN LYING HERE ALL DAY.

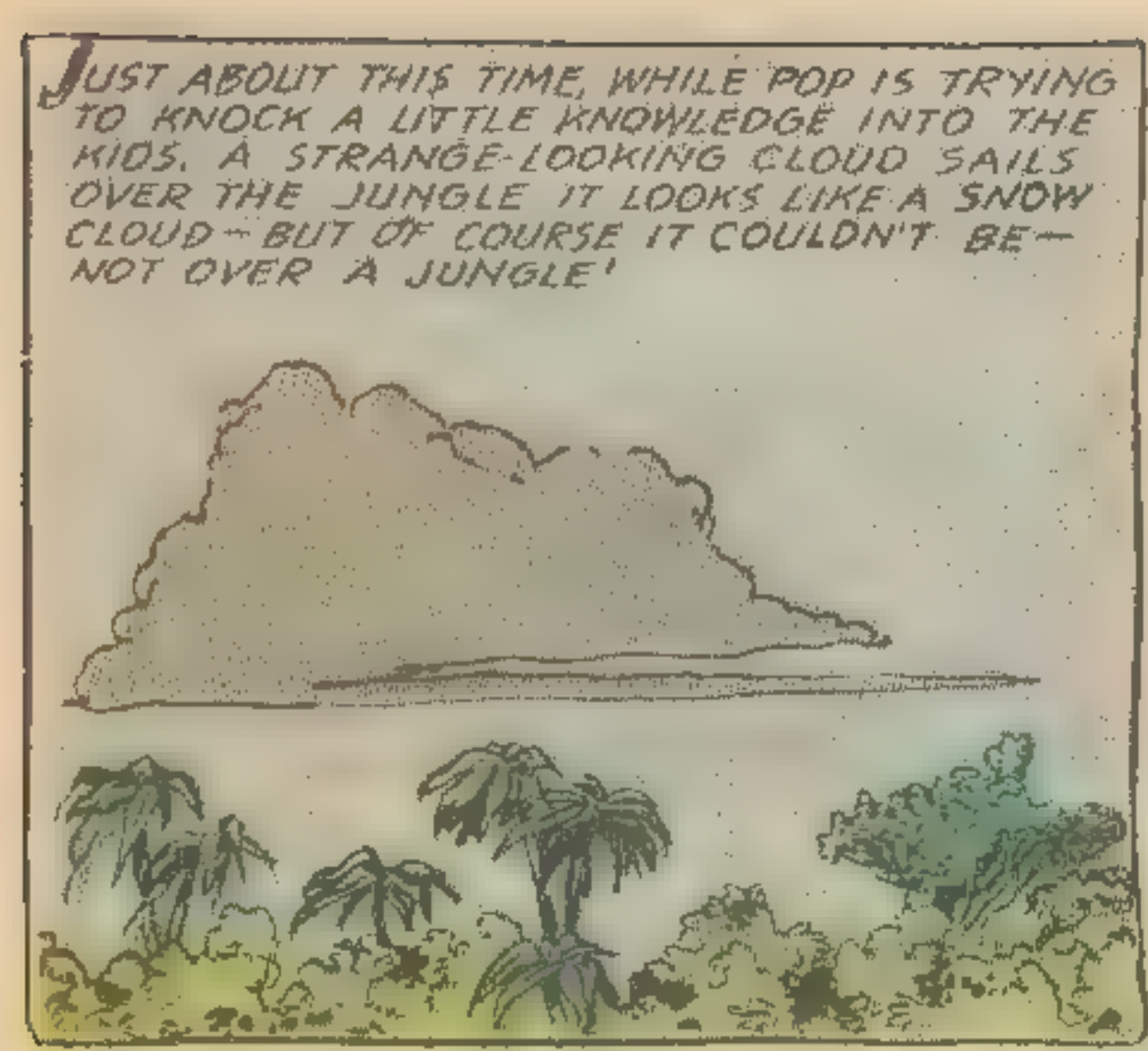

WE DIDN'T SAY "WHAT'S NEW," POP. WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT THE WORD "SNOW" MEANS.
"S'NO." OH... OH, OF COURSE

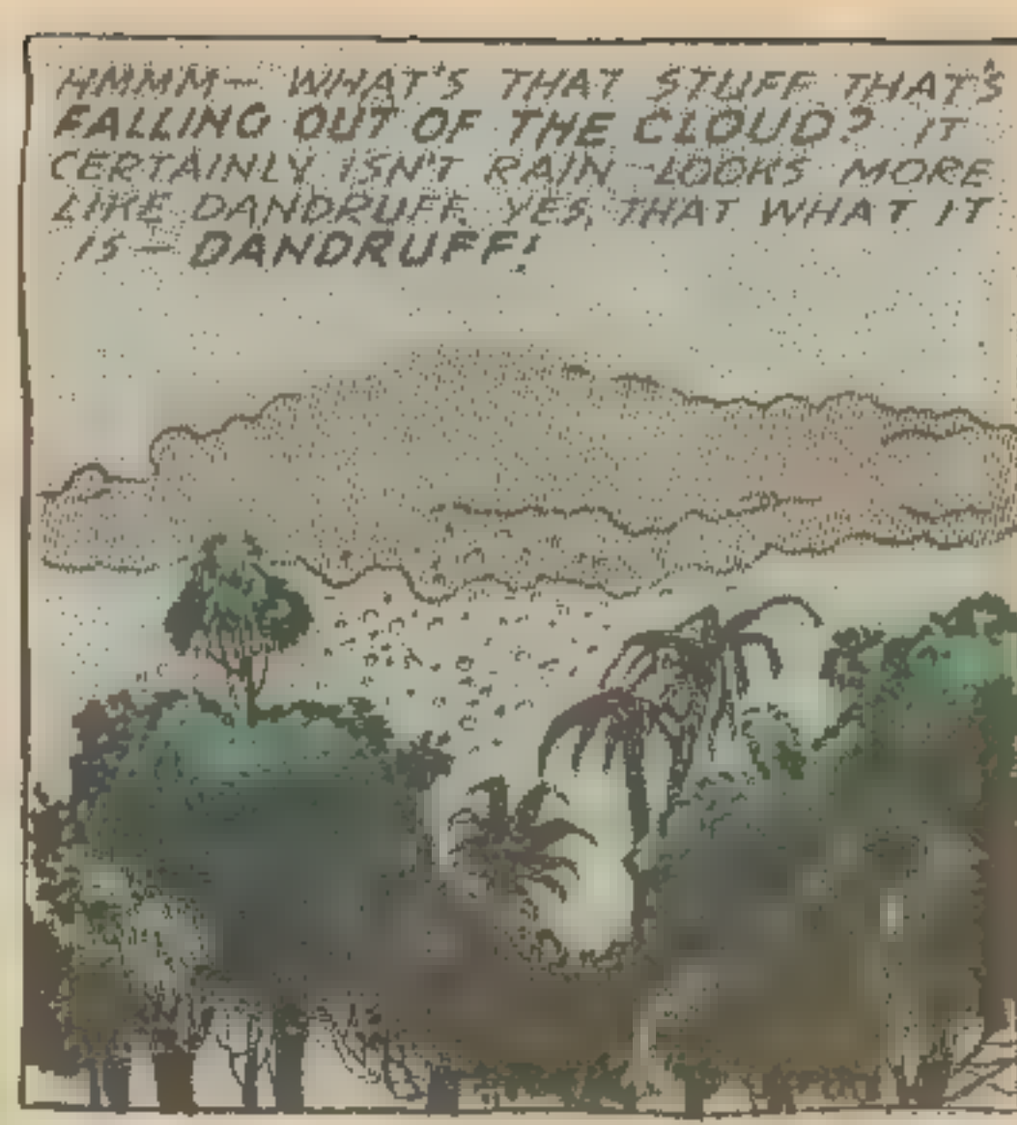

ER—I CAN EXPLAIN IT BEST BY GIVING YOU AN EXAMPLE—SUPPOSE YOU ASKED ME FOR FIFTY CENTS—I'D SAY, "THE ANSWER'S NO!" S'NO. GET IT?

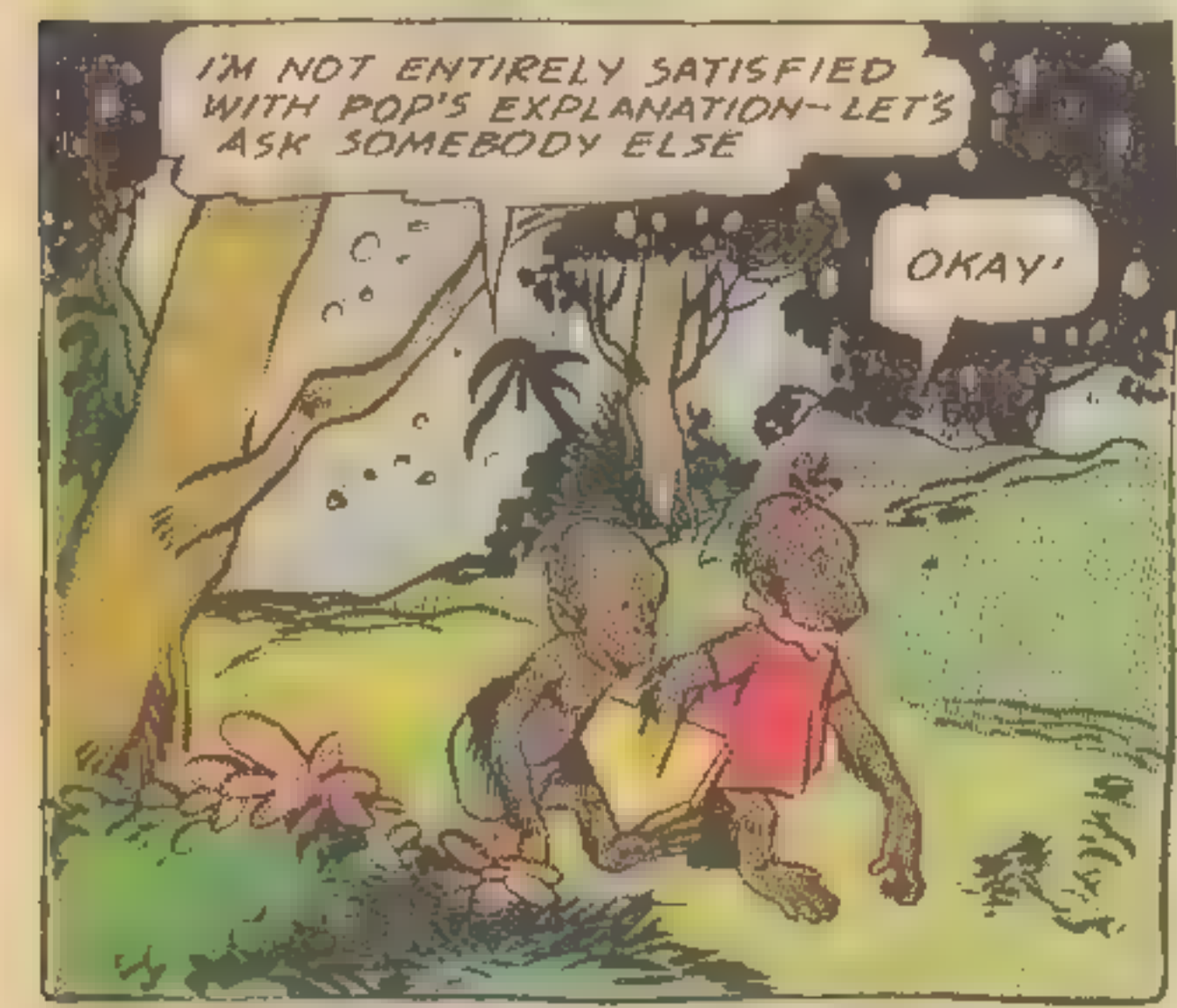

BUT IF I WEREN'T IN MY RIGHT MIND I'D SAY "THE ANSWER'S YES"— S'YES IS THE OPPOSITE OF S'NO.


BUT WHY DOES THIS BOOK SAY THE GROUND WAS COVERED WITH SNOW?
AND WHAT IS A SNOW MAN?
S'NO MAN IS THE OPPOSITE OF S'YES MAN— SAY, WHY DON'T YOU KIDS STOP BOTHERING ME?


HOW'RE WE GONNA LEARN ANYTHING IF WE DON'T ASK QUESTIONS?
I NEVER ASKED ANY QUESTIONS WHEN I WAS A KID. YET, AS YOU CAN SEE, I KNOW ALL THE ANSWERS.

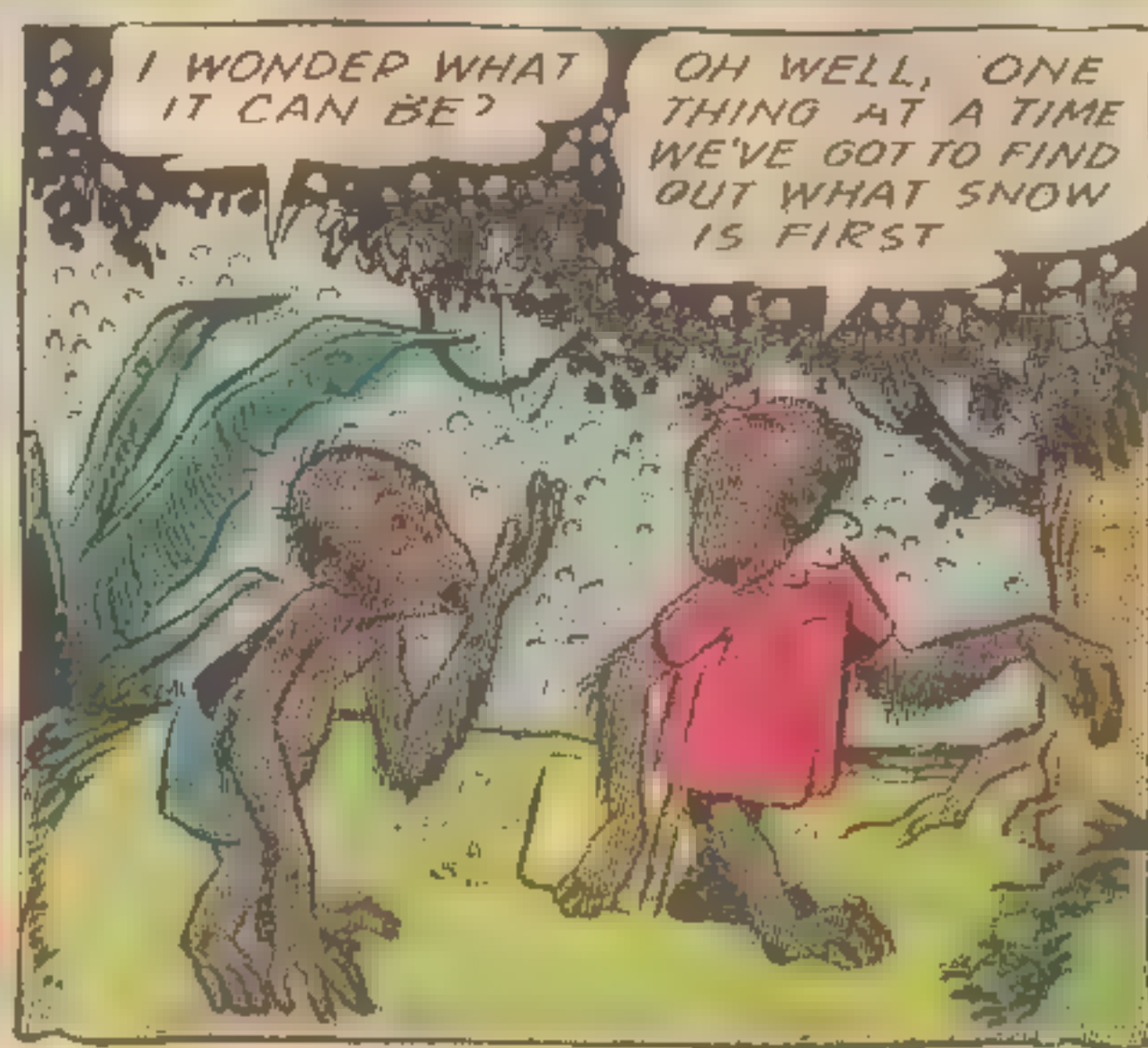

JUST ABOUT THIS TIME, WHILE POP IS TRYING TO KNOCK A LITTLE KNOWLEDGE INTO THE KIDS, A STRANGE-LOOKING CLOUD SAILS OVER THE JUNGLE IT LOOKS LIKE A SNOW CLOUD—BUT OF COURSE IT COULDN'T BE—NOT OVER A JUNGLE!


HMMM— WHAT'S THAT STUFF THAT'S FALLING OUT OF THE CLOUD? IT CERTAINLY ISN'T RAIN—LOOKS MORE LIKE DANDRUFF. YES, THAT WHAT IT IS—DANDRUFF!

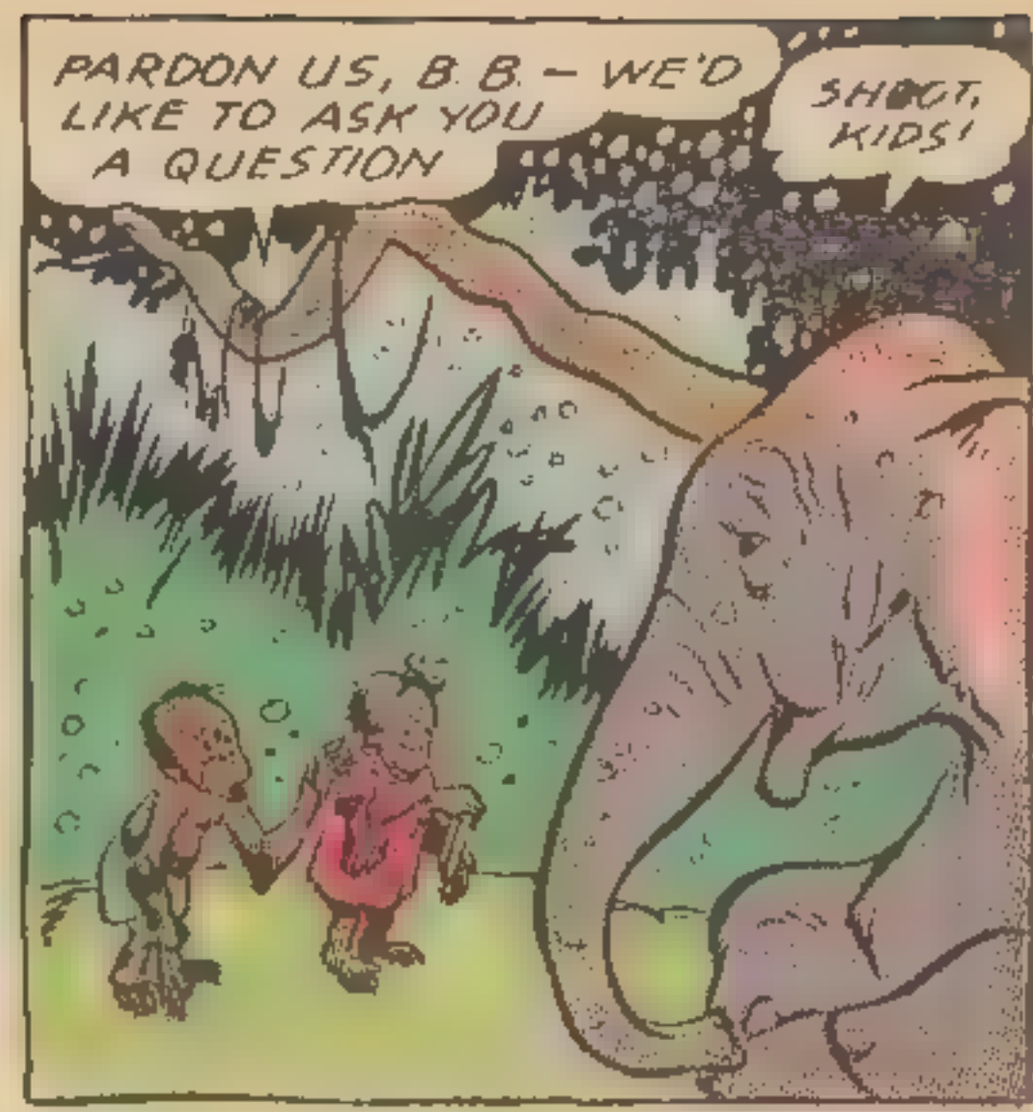

I'M NOT ENTIRELY SATISFIED WITH POP'S EXPLANATION—LET'S ASK SOMEBODY ELSE
OKAY!

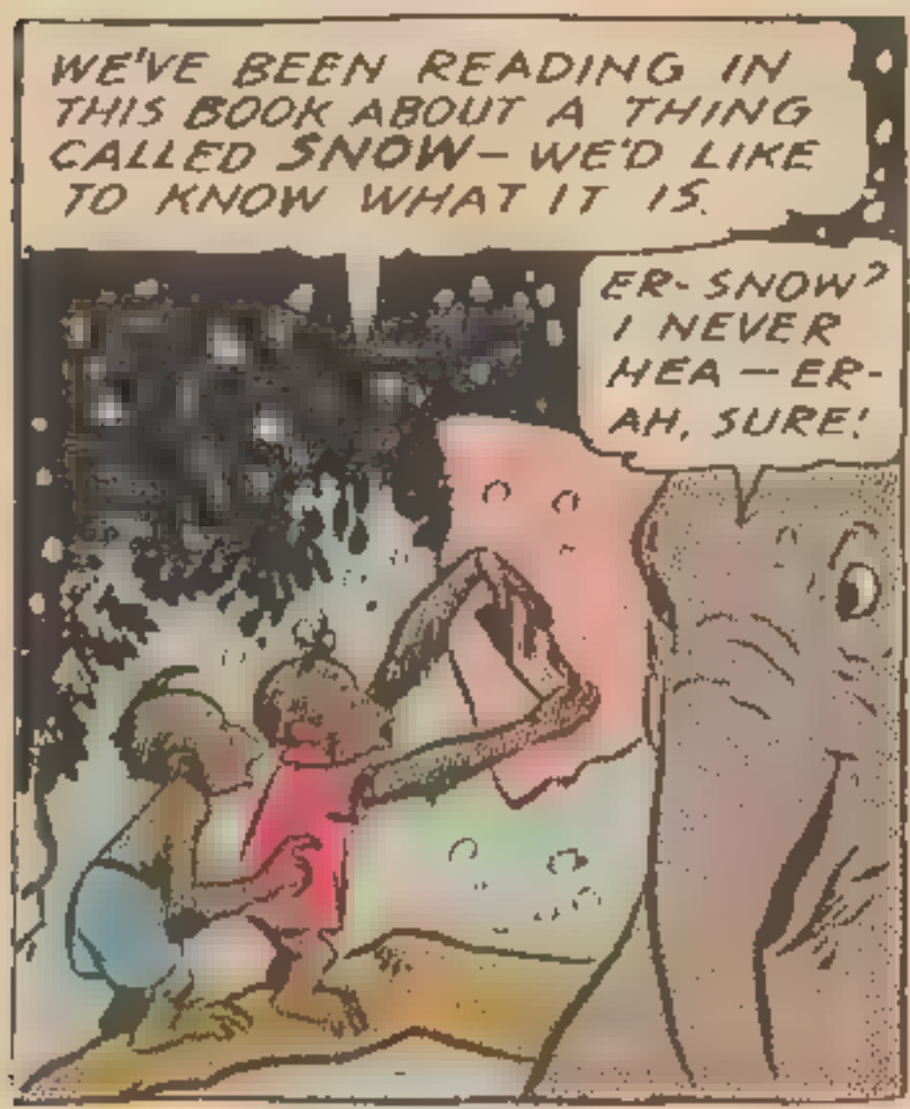
GOSH! LOOK!
WHAT IS IT?

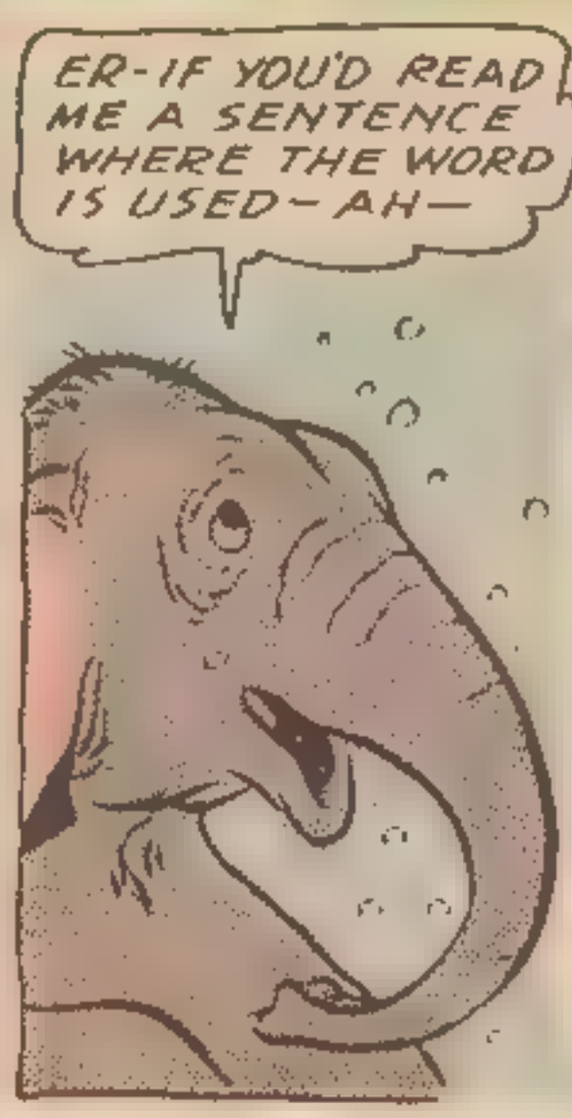
I DUNNO!
IT SEEMS TO BE FALLING FROM THE SKY!

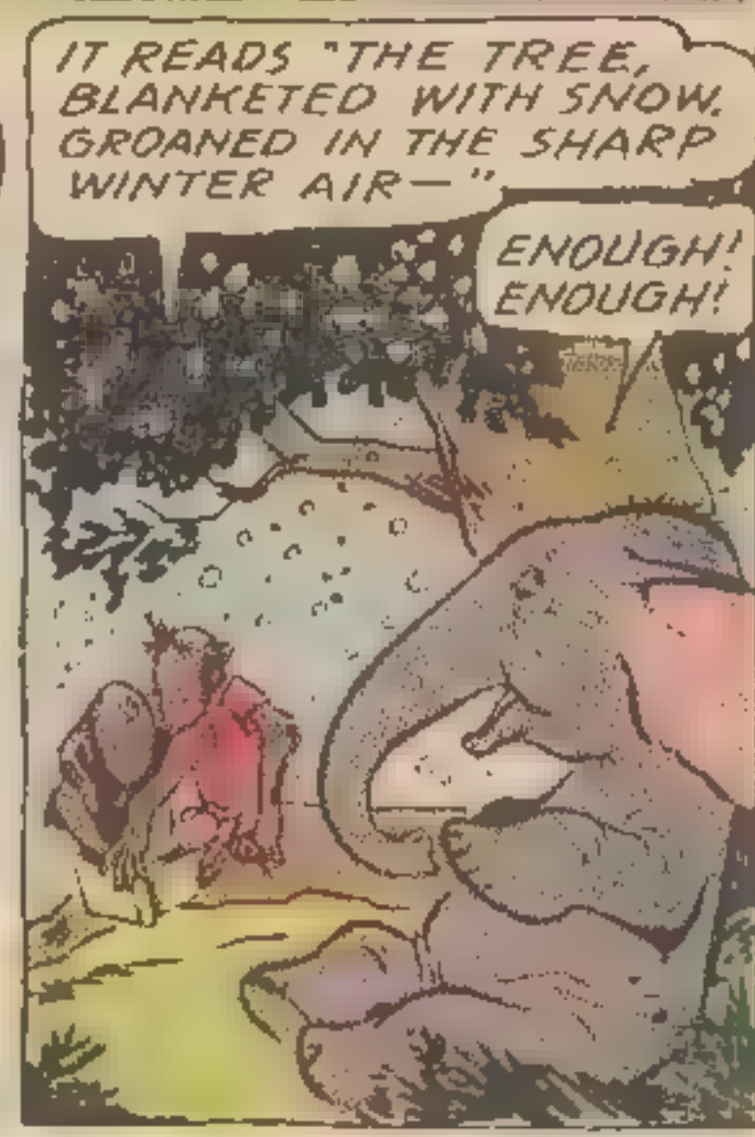

I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE?
OH WELL, ONE THING AT A TIME WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT SNOW IS FIRST

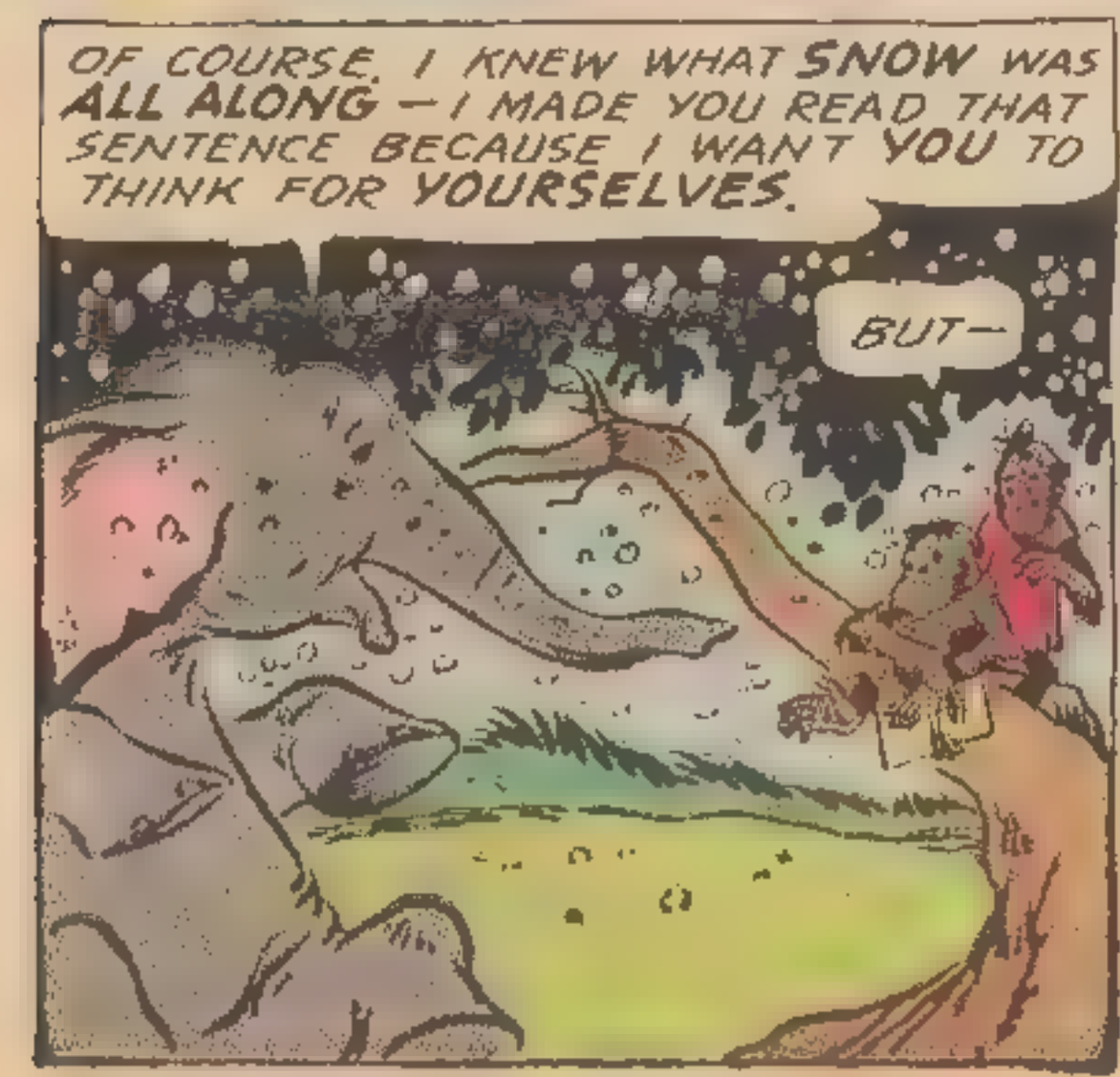
SAY, THERE'S BIG BEN, THE ELEPHANT HE'S BEEN AROUND A LONG TIME— LET'S ASK HIM.

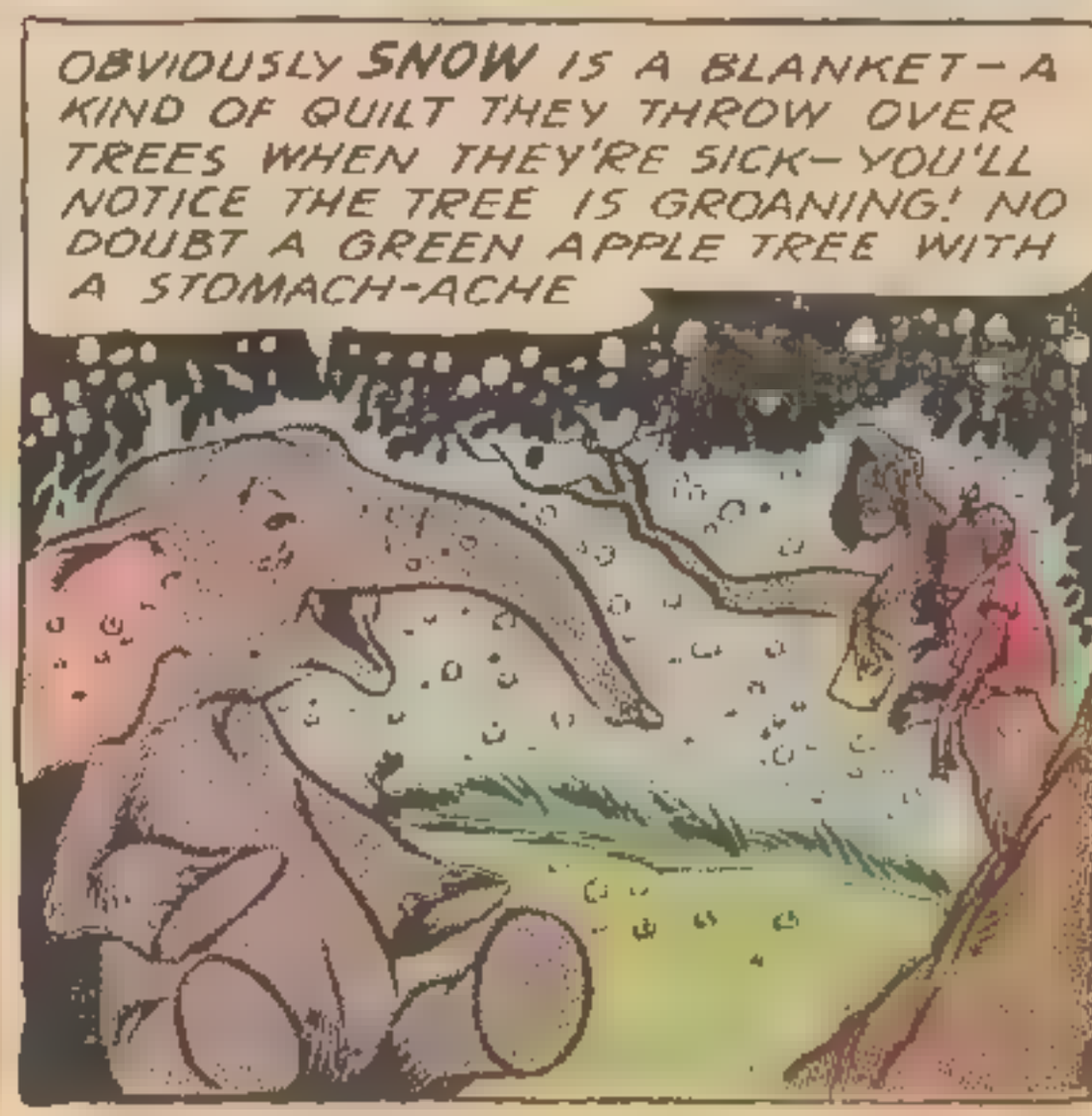

PARDON US, B. B. — WE'D LIKE TO ASK YOU A QUESTION
SHOOT, KIDS!


WE'VE BEEN READING IN THIS BOOK ABOUT A THING CALLED SNOW— WE'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT IT IS.
ER-SNOW? I NEVER HEA—ER-AH, SURE!


ER-IF YOU'D READ ME A SENTENCE WHERE THE WORD IS USED—AH—


IT READS "THE TREE, BLANKETED WITH SNOW, GROANED IN THE SHARP WINTER AIR—"
ENOUGH! ENOUGH!

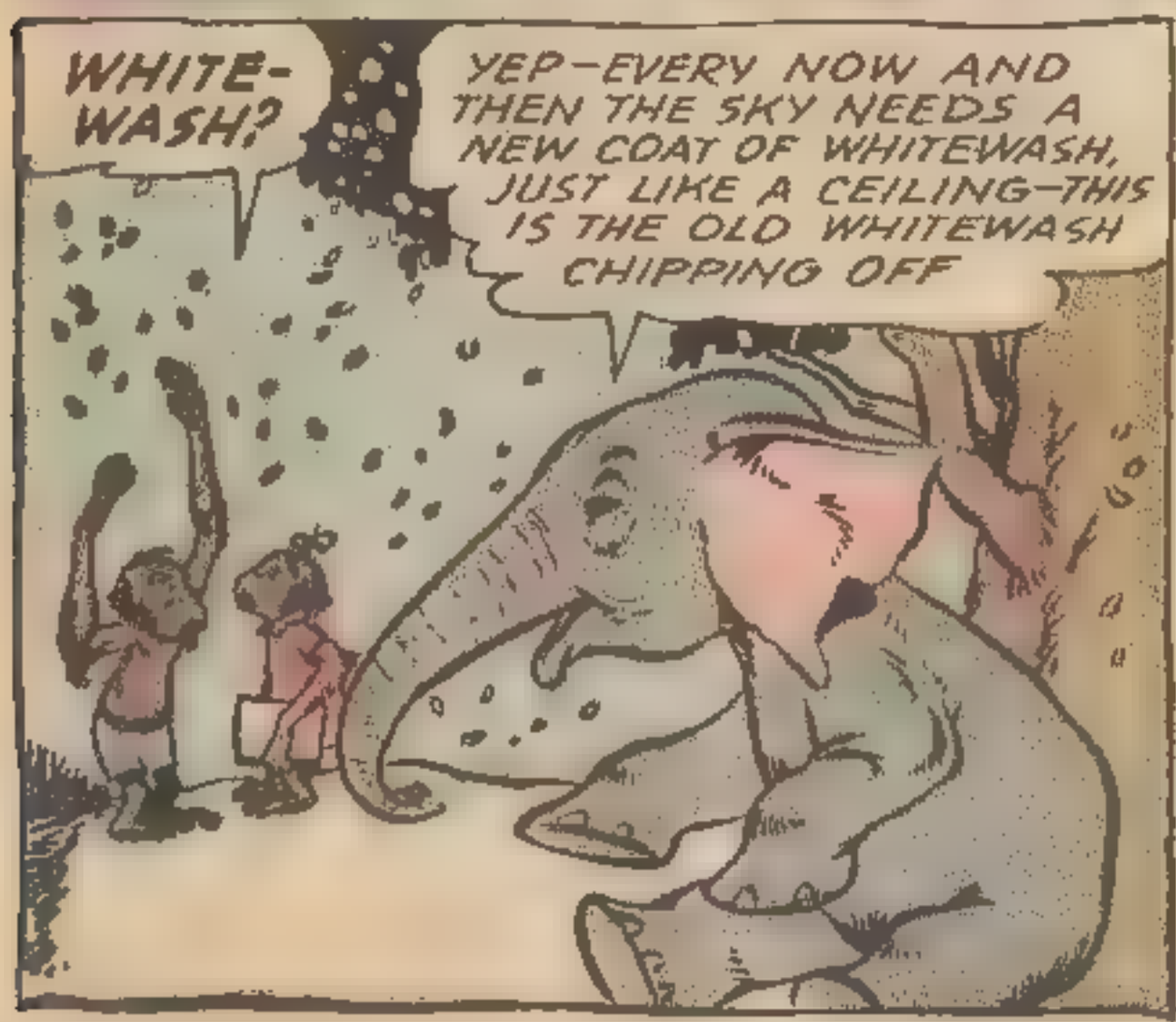

OF COURSE, I KNEW WHAT SNOW WAS ALL ALONG—I MADE YOU READ THAT SENTENCE BECAUSE I WANT YOU TO THINK FOR YOURSELVES.
BUT—


OBVIOUSLY SNOW IS A BLANKET—A KIND OF QUILT THEY THROW OVER TREES WHEN THEY'RE SICK—YOU'LL NOTICE THE TREE IS GROANING! NO DOUBT A GREEN APPLE TREE WITH A STOMACH-ACHE

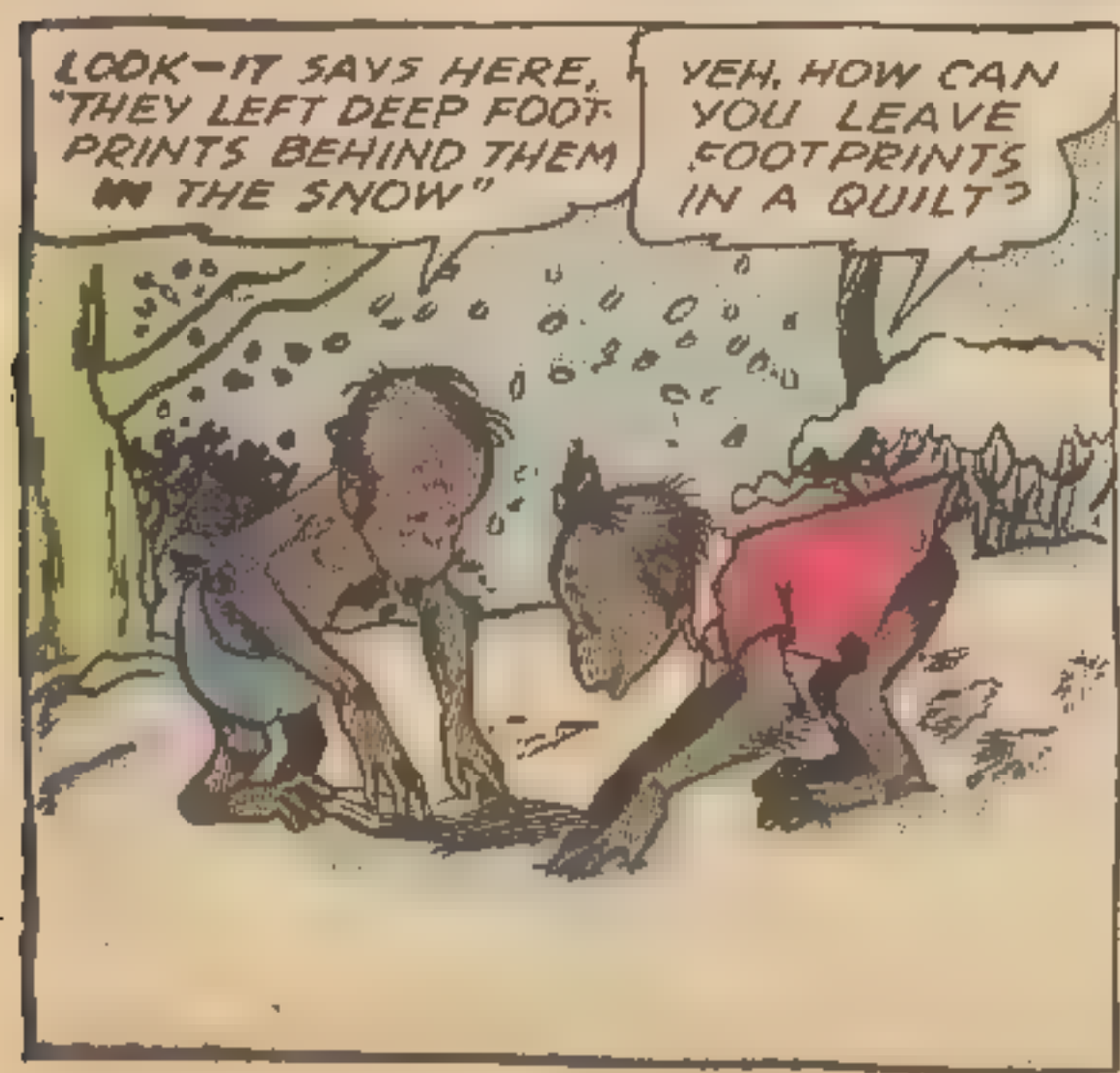
ONE MORE QUESTION, B. B—WHAT ARE THESE LITTLE WHITE THINGS THAT ARE FALLING?

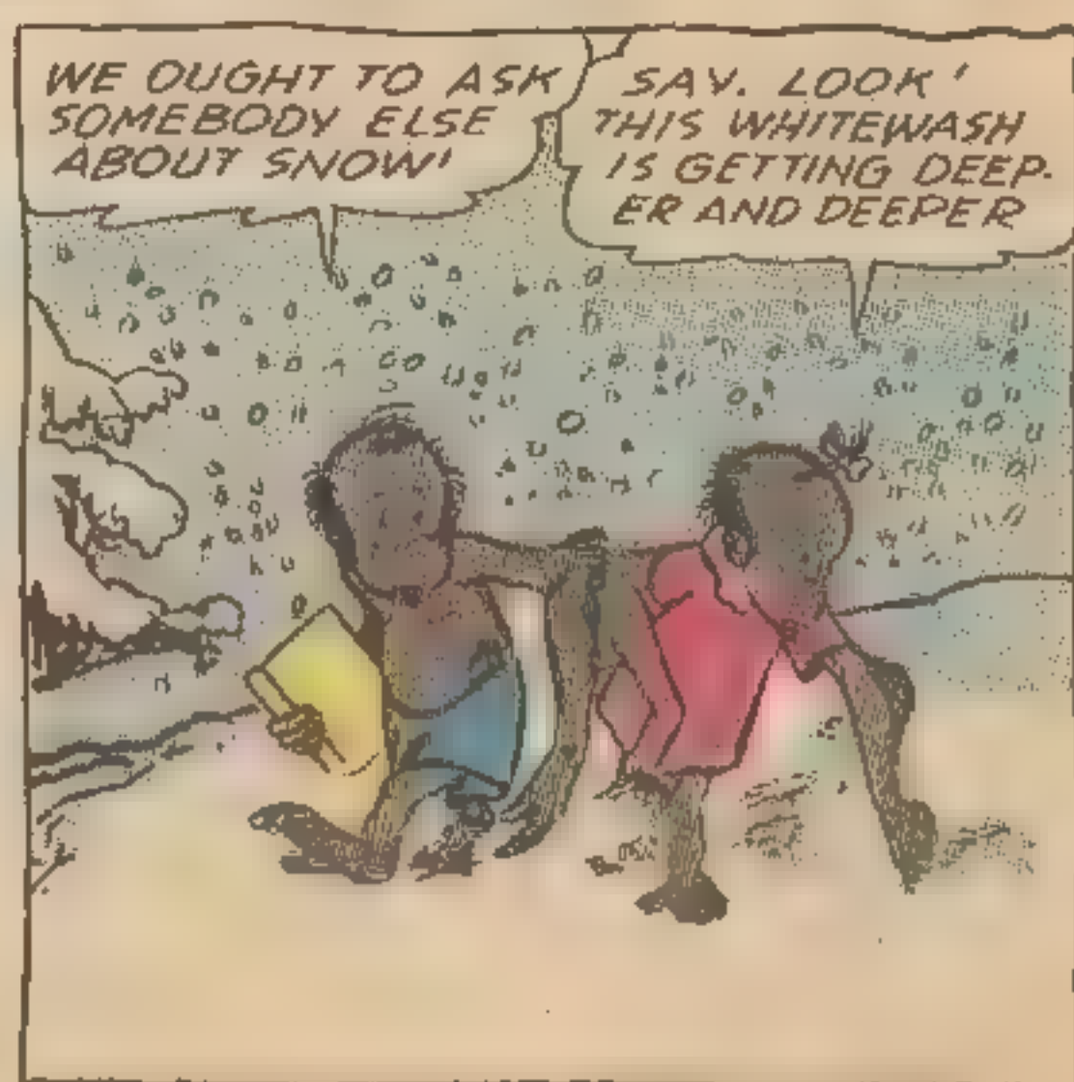
HUH? OH, THESE THINGS? I NEVER SAW—ER—YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY ARE?

WE'RE ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, BUT WE DON'T
THESE LITTLE THINGS ARE—ER—FLAKES OF WHITEWASH.

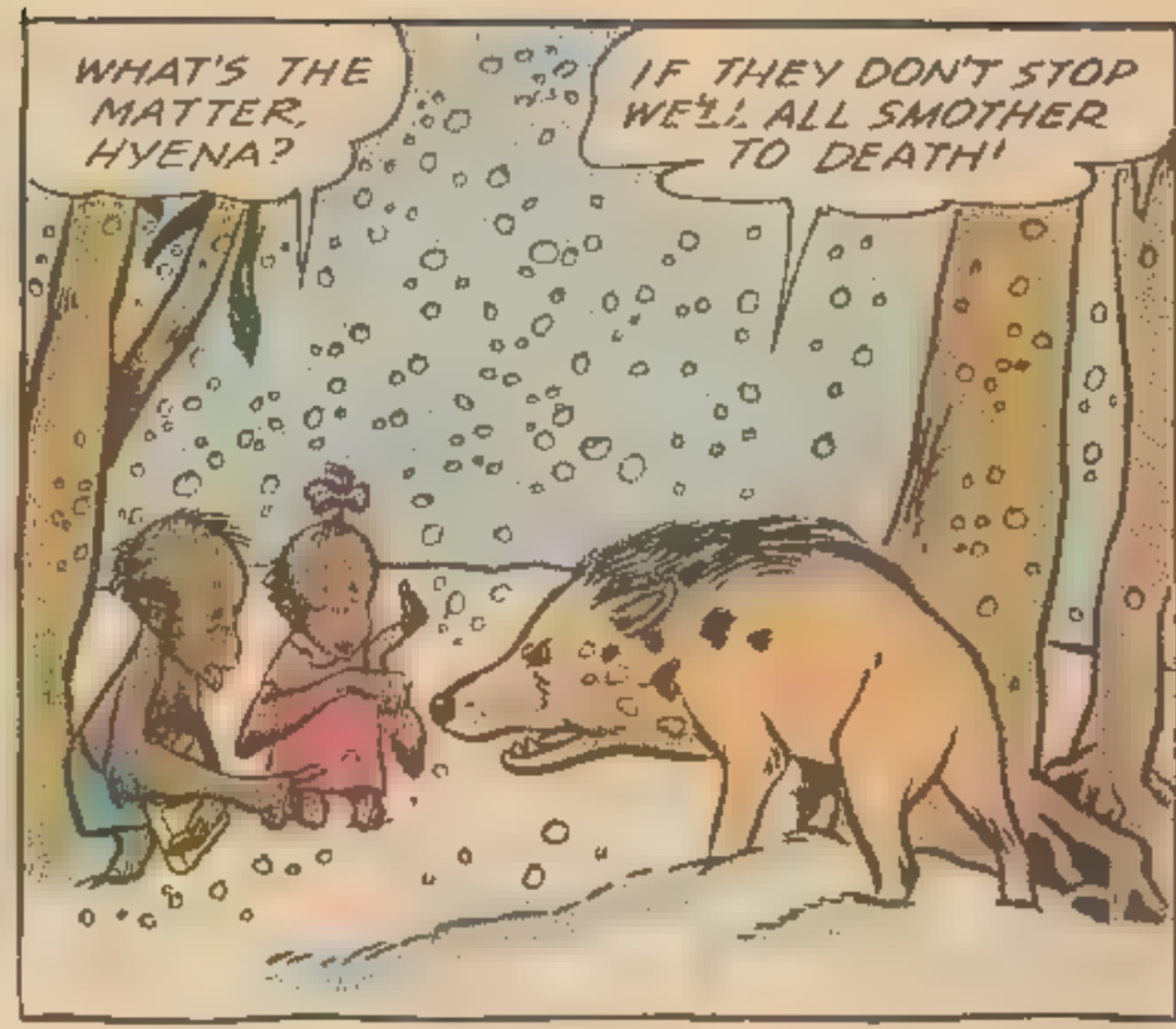

WHITE-WASH?
YEP—EVERY NOW AND THEN THE SKY NEEDS A NEW COAT OF WHITEWASH, JUST LIKE A CEILING—THIS IS THE OLD WHITEWASH CHIPPING OFF

I'M NOT SO SURE BIG BEN WAS RIGHT ABOUT THAT WORD "SNOW"
WHY NOT?


LOOK—IT SAYS HERE, "THEY LEFT DEEP FOOT-PRINTS BEHIND THEM IN THE SNOW"
YEH, HOW CAN YOU LEAVE FOOTPRINTS IN A QUILT?


WE OUGHT TO ASK SOMEBODY ELSE ABOUT SNOW!
SAY. LOOK! THIS WHITEWASH IS GETTING DEEP-ER AND DEEPER

STOP IT, I SAY, STOP IT!

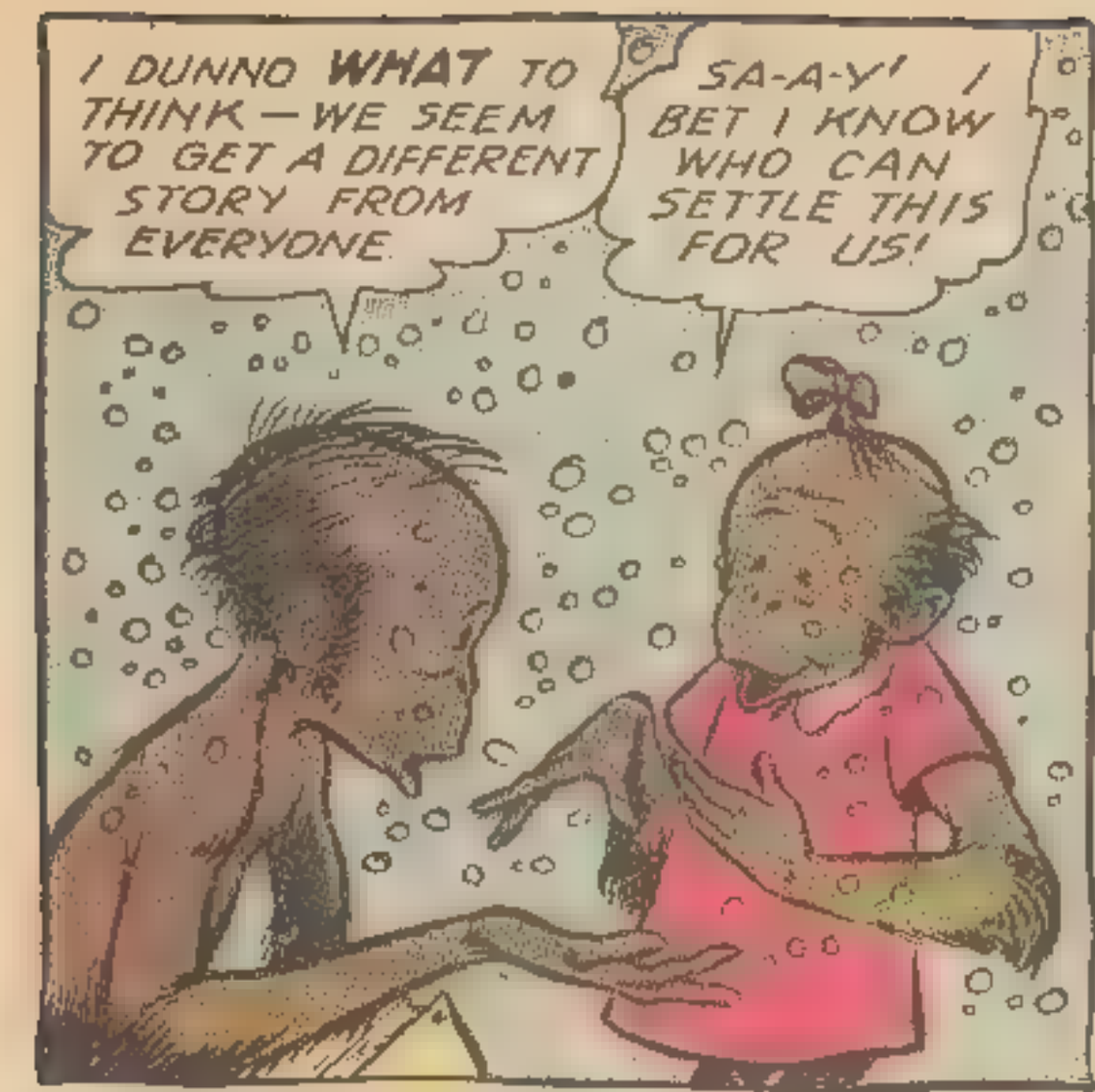

WHAT'S THE MATTER, HYENA?
IF THEY DON'T STOP WE'LL ALL SMOTHER TO DEATH!

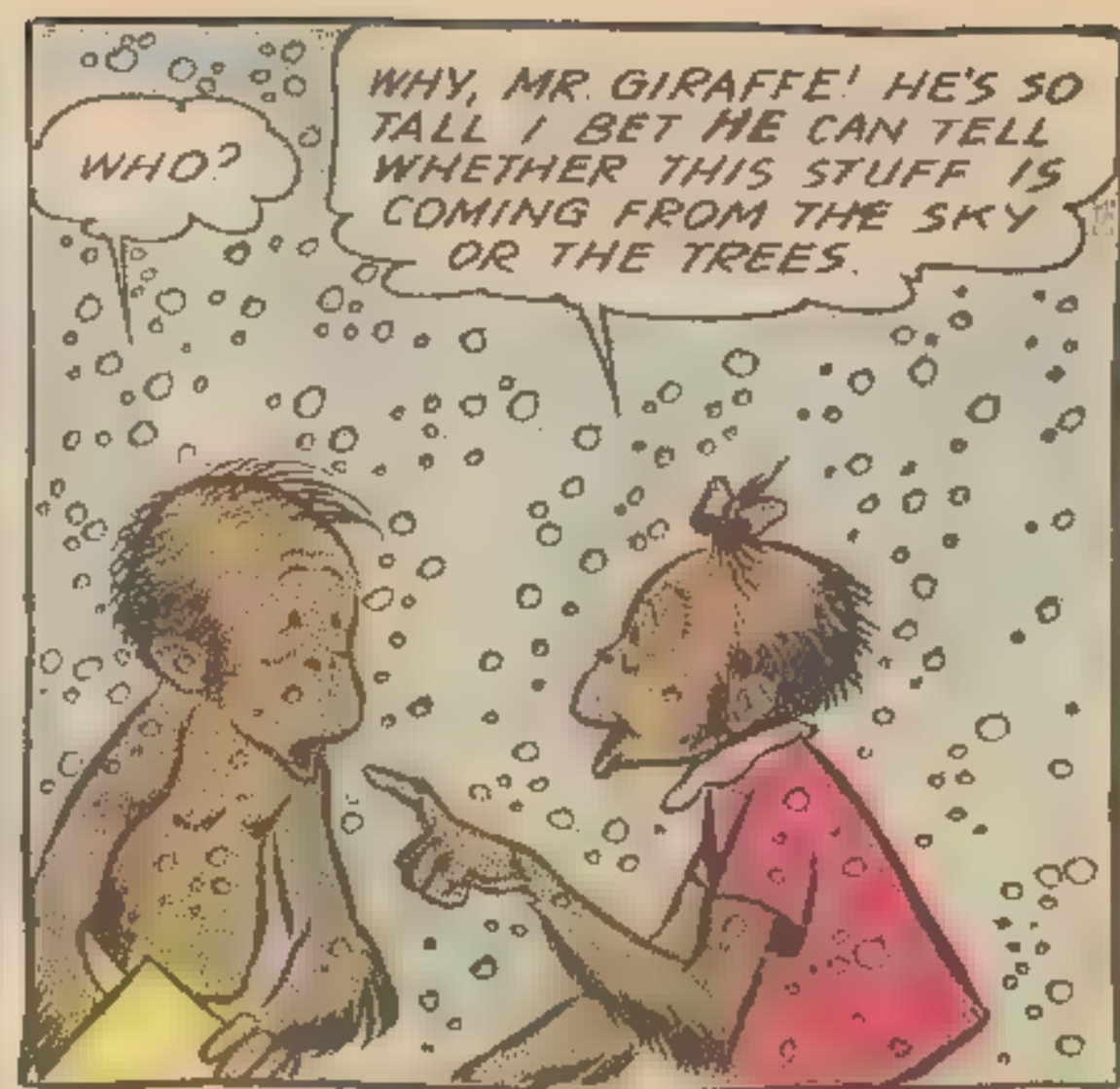
STOP WHAT?
DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING? HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED ALL THIS STUFF FALLING AROUND US?

YES, IT'S—
IT'S WOOD SHAVINGS AND IF THOSE WOODPECKERS DON'T STOP SOON—

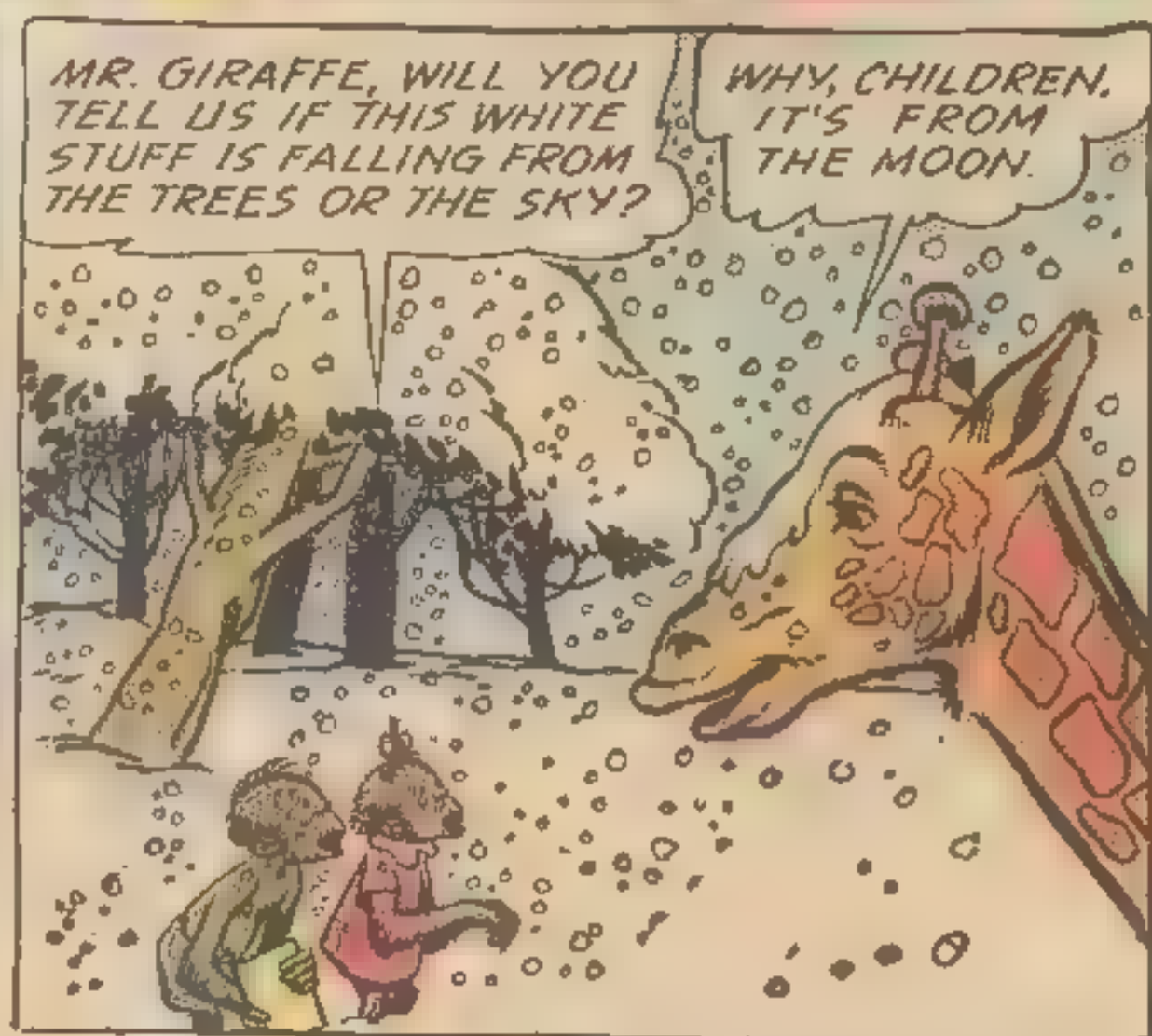
WOOD SHAVINGS?
WOODPECKERS?
OF COURSE! MILLIONS OF THEM ARE WHITTLING AWAY AT THE TOPS OF THE TREES

WHERE ELSE DID YOU THINK THIS STUFF WAS COMING FROM? STOP IT! HEY!

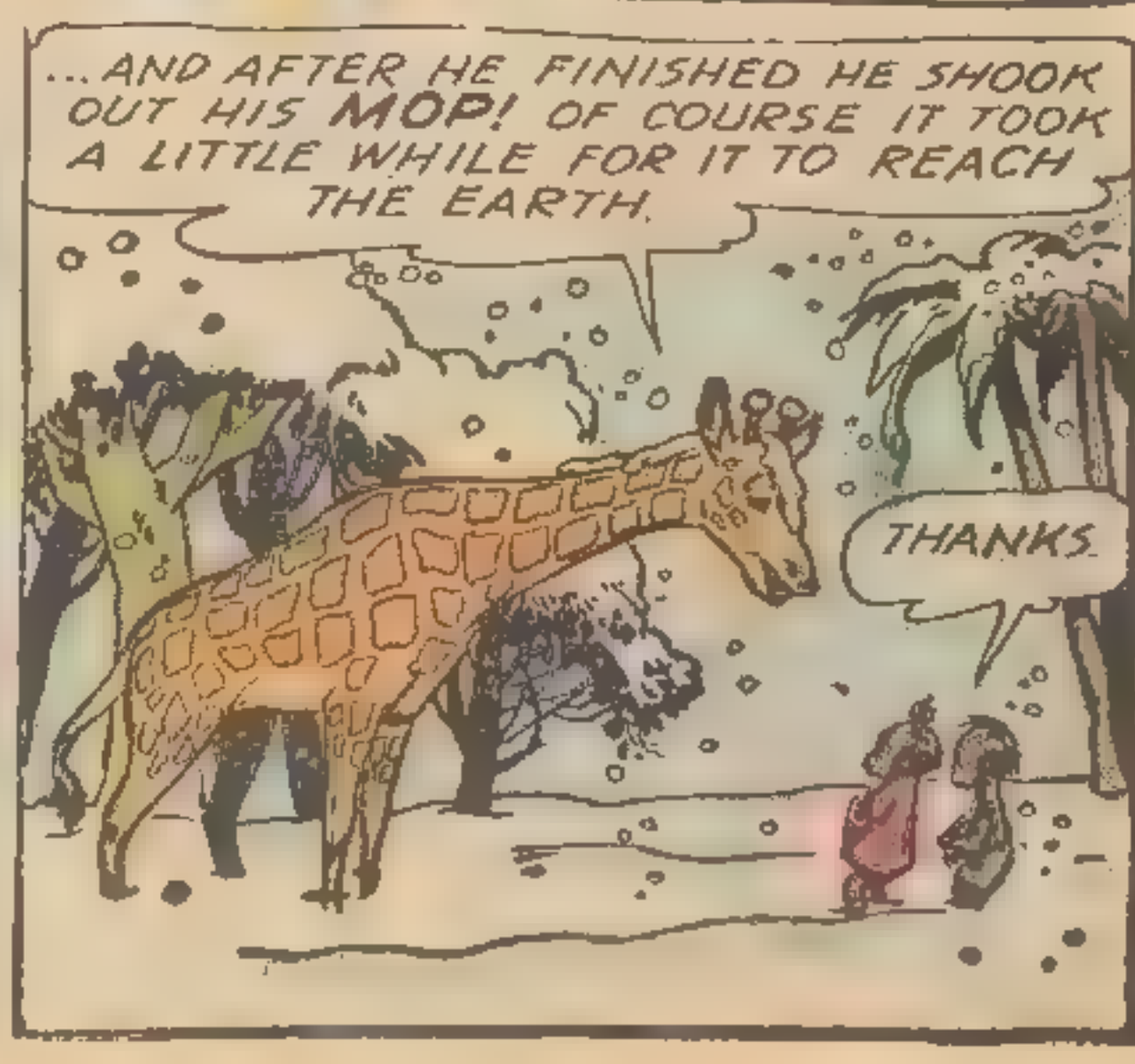

I DUNNO WHAT TO THINK—WE SEEM TO GET A DIFFERENT STORY FROM EVERYONE.
SA-A-Y! I BET I KNOW WHO CAN SETTLE THIS FOR US!


WHO?
WHY, MR. GIRAFFE! HE'S SO TALL I BET HE CAN TELL WHETHER THIS STUFF IS COMING FROM THE SKY OR THE TREES.

OH, MR. GIRAFFE! MR. GIRAFFE!

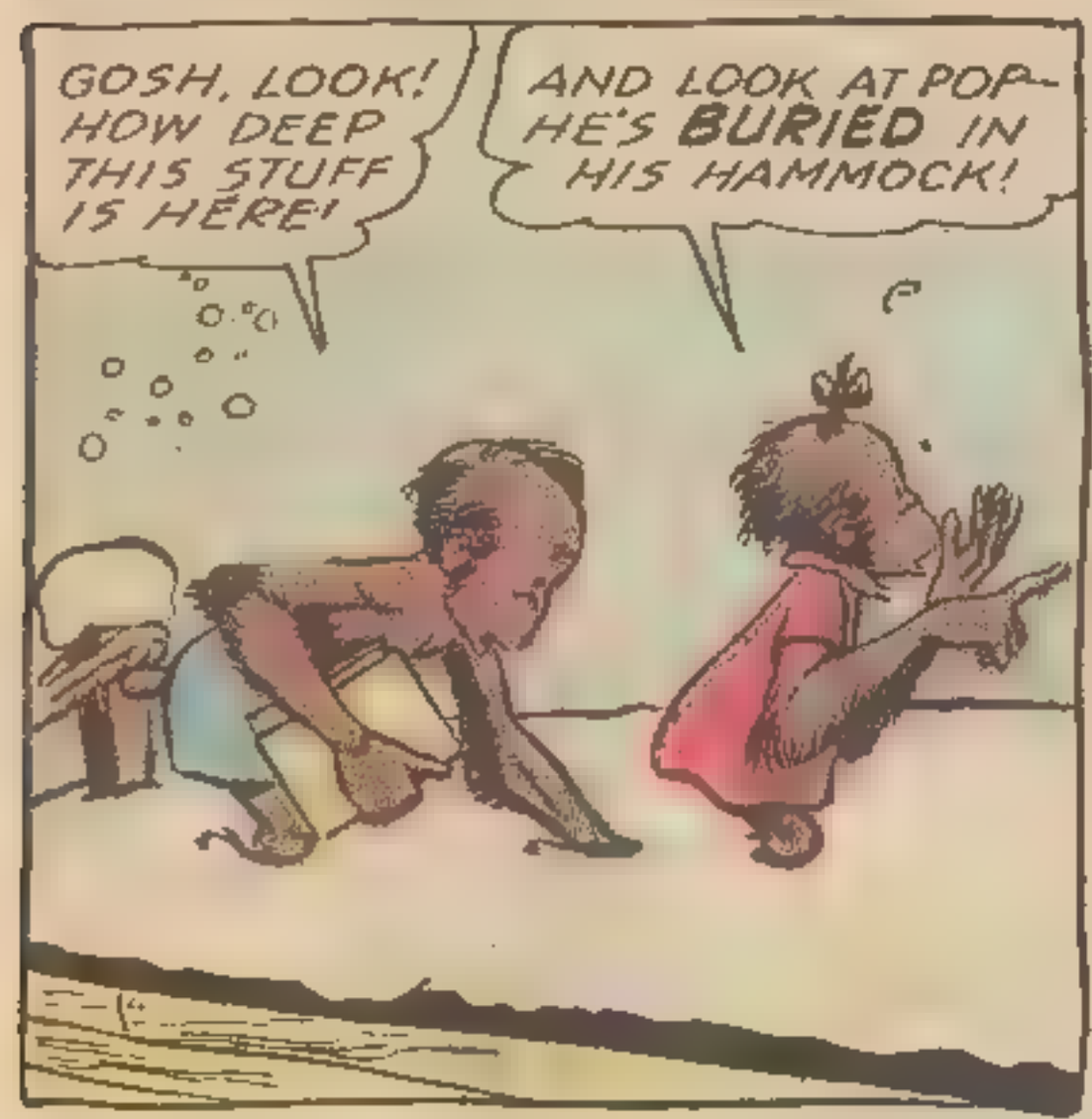

MR. GIRAFFE, WILL YOU TELL US IF THIS WHITE STUFF IS FALLING FROM THE TREES OR THE SKY?
WHY, CHILDREN, IT'S FROM THE MOON.

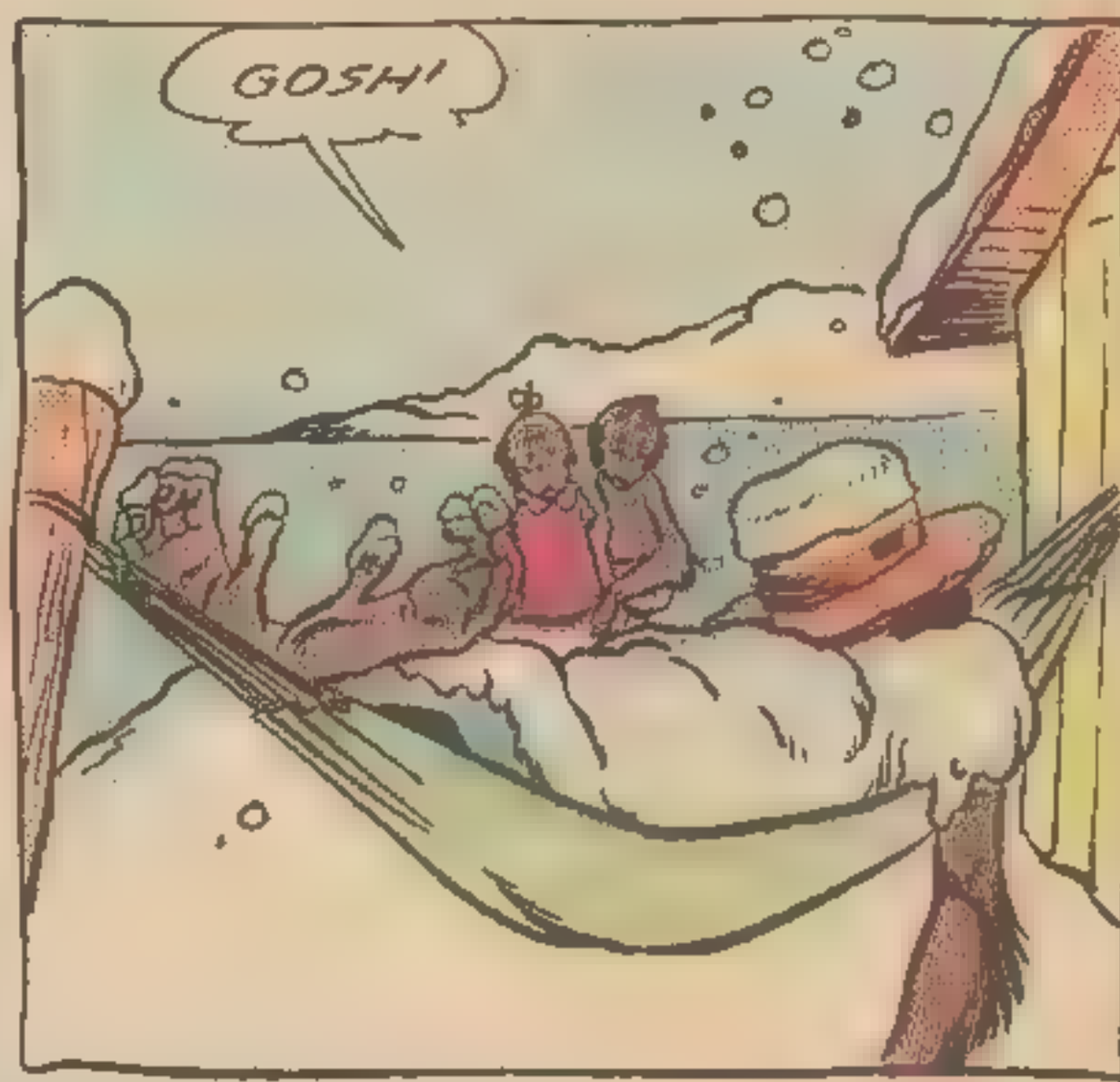
NO DOUBT THE MAN IN THE MOON DID HIS SPRING-CLEANING LAST NIGHT...
BUT—

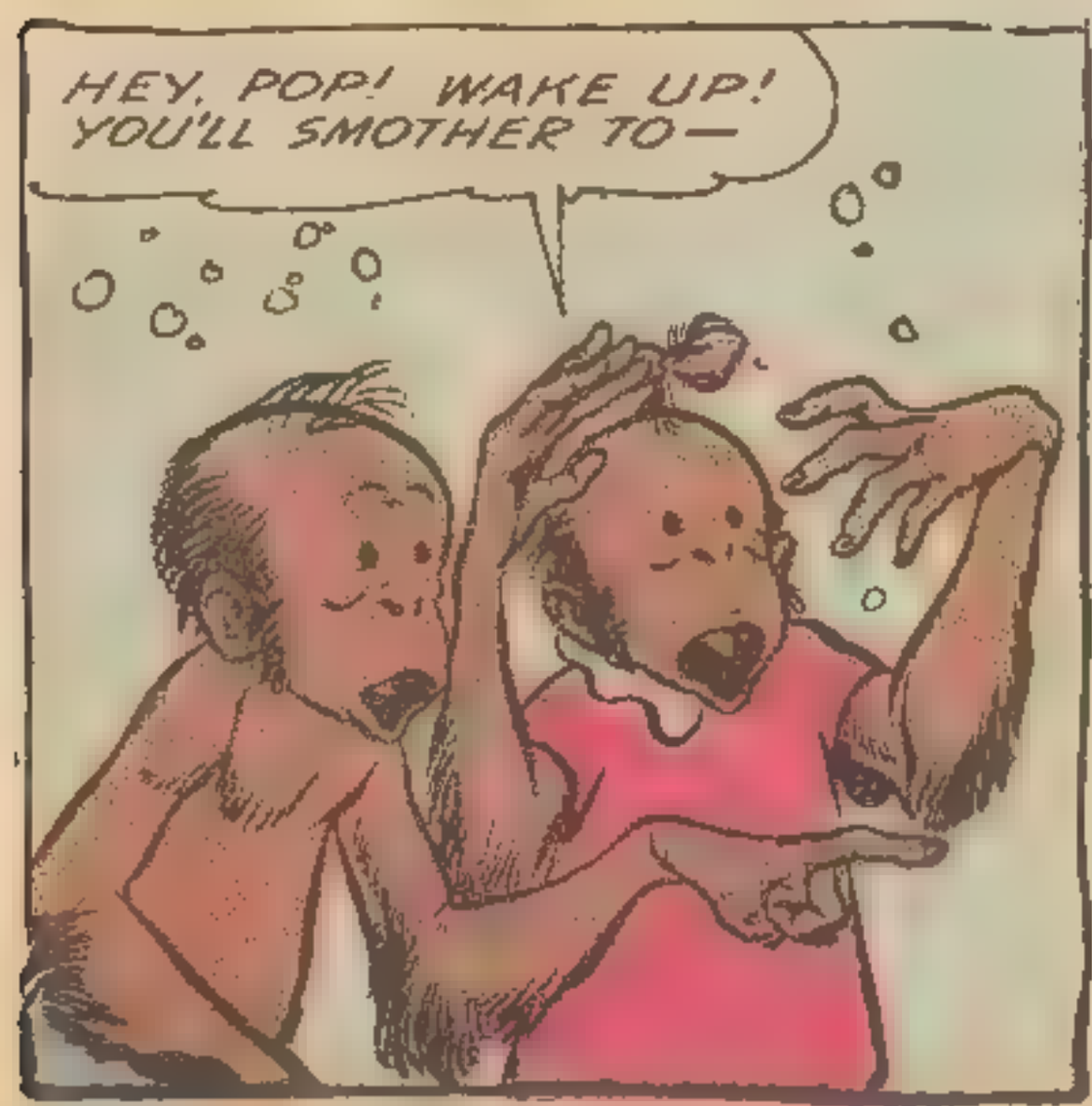

...AND AFTER HE FINISHED HE SHOOK OUT HIS MOP! OF COURSE IT TOOK A LITTLE WHILE FOR IT TO REACH THE EARTH.
THANKS.

WELL? WHICH ONE OF THOSE STORIES DO YOU WANT TO BELIEVE?
I DUNNO—ALL I KNOW IS IT'S GETTING COLD... LET'S GO HOME!

PEOPLE SURE TELL LITTLE KIDS WHOPPERS WHEN THEY ASK QUESTIONS.


GOSH, LOOK! HOW DEEP THIS STUFF IS HERE!
AND LOOK AT POP—HE'S BURIED IN HIS HAMMOCK!

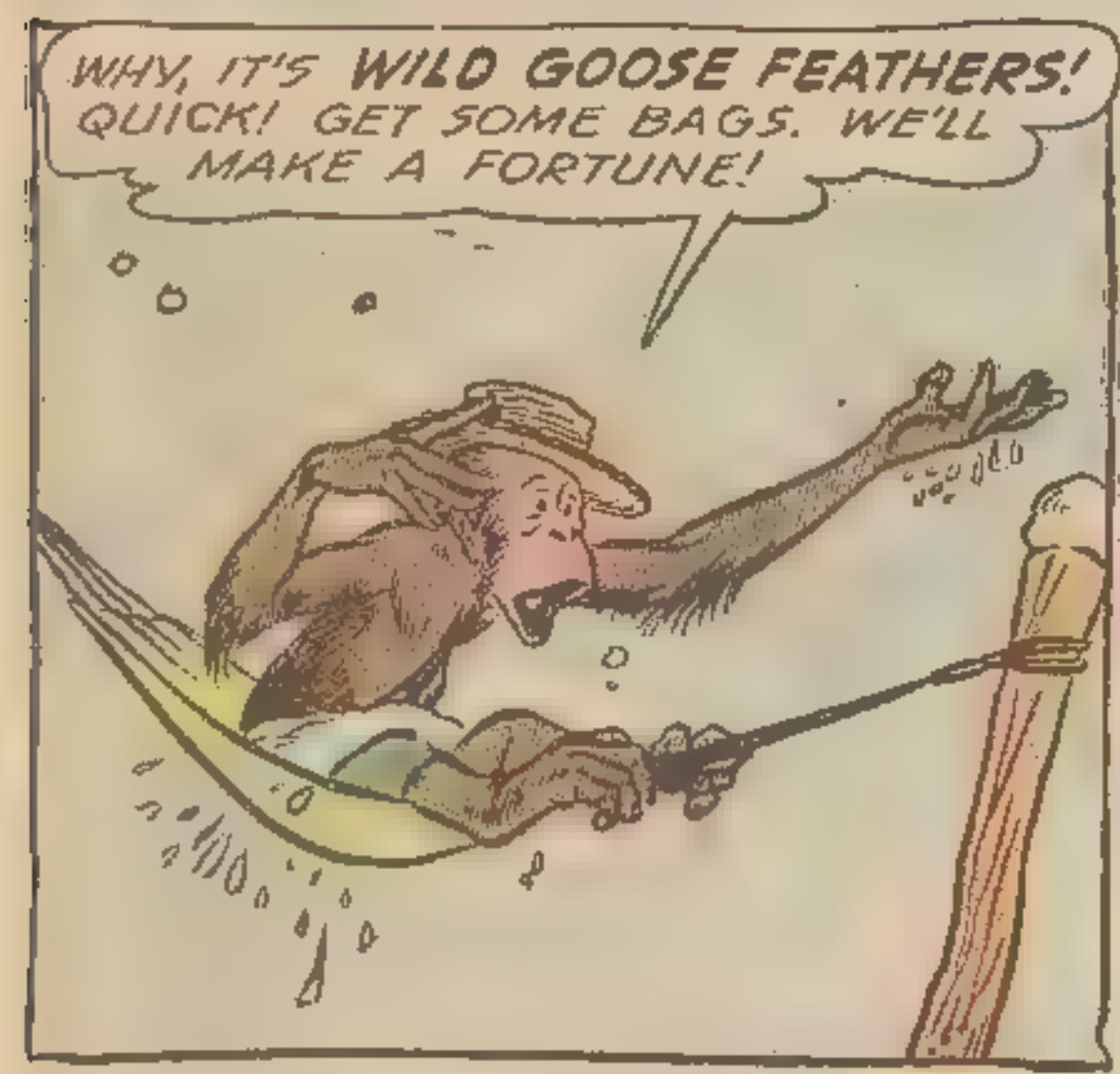

GOSH!

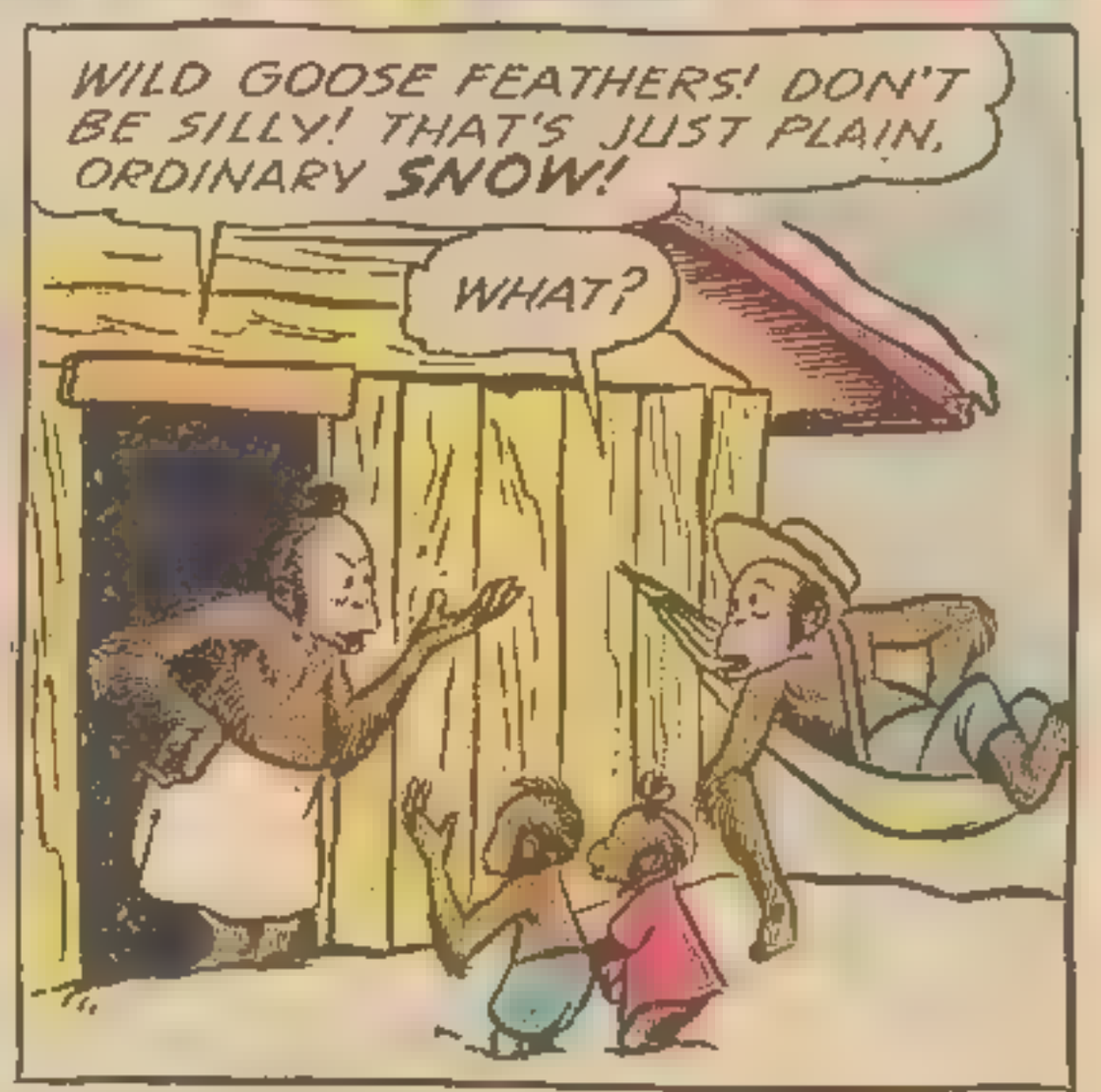

HEY, POP! WAKE UP! YOU'LL SMOTHER TO—

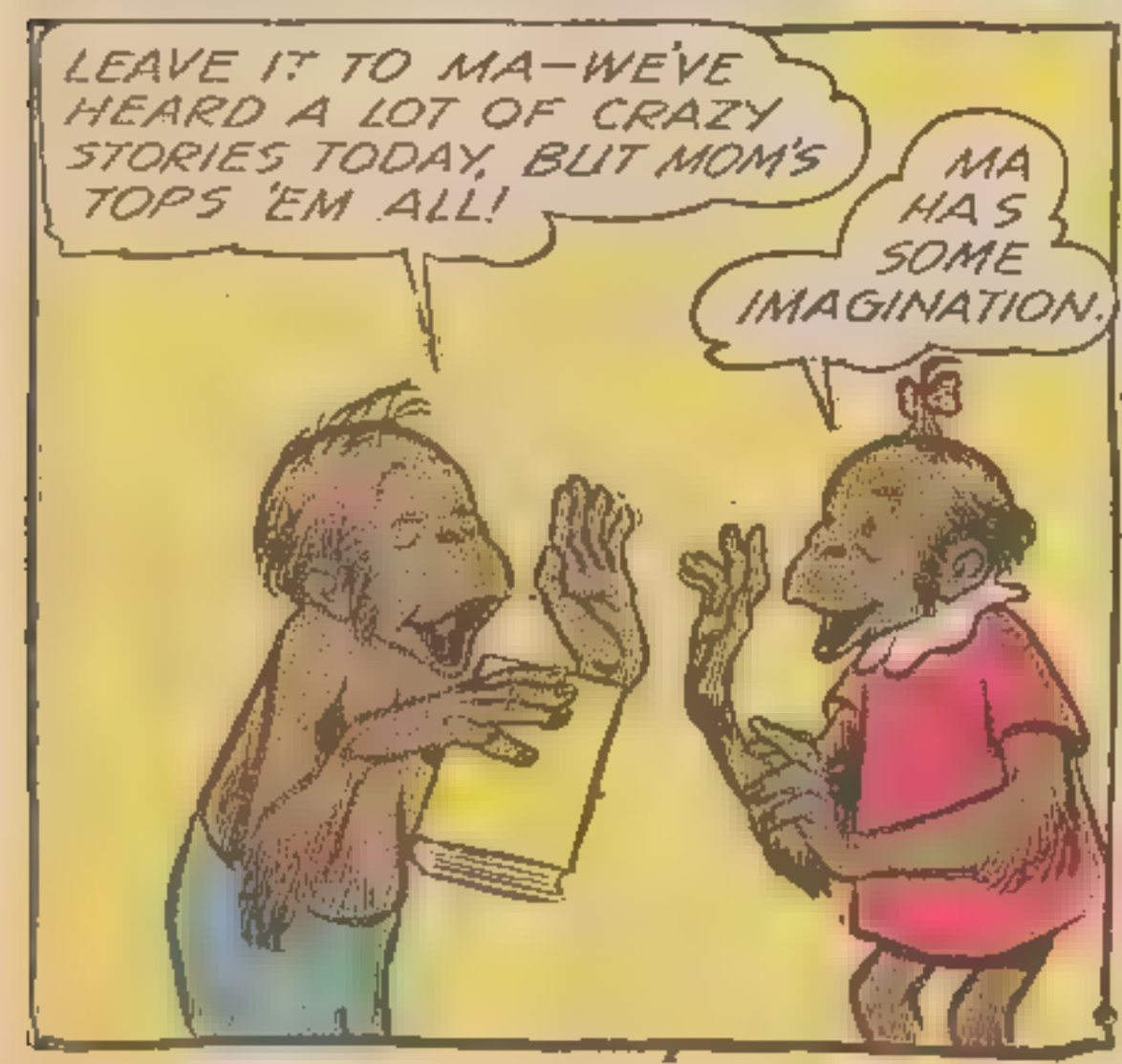
HUH? WHA—HEY!

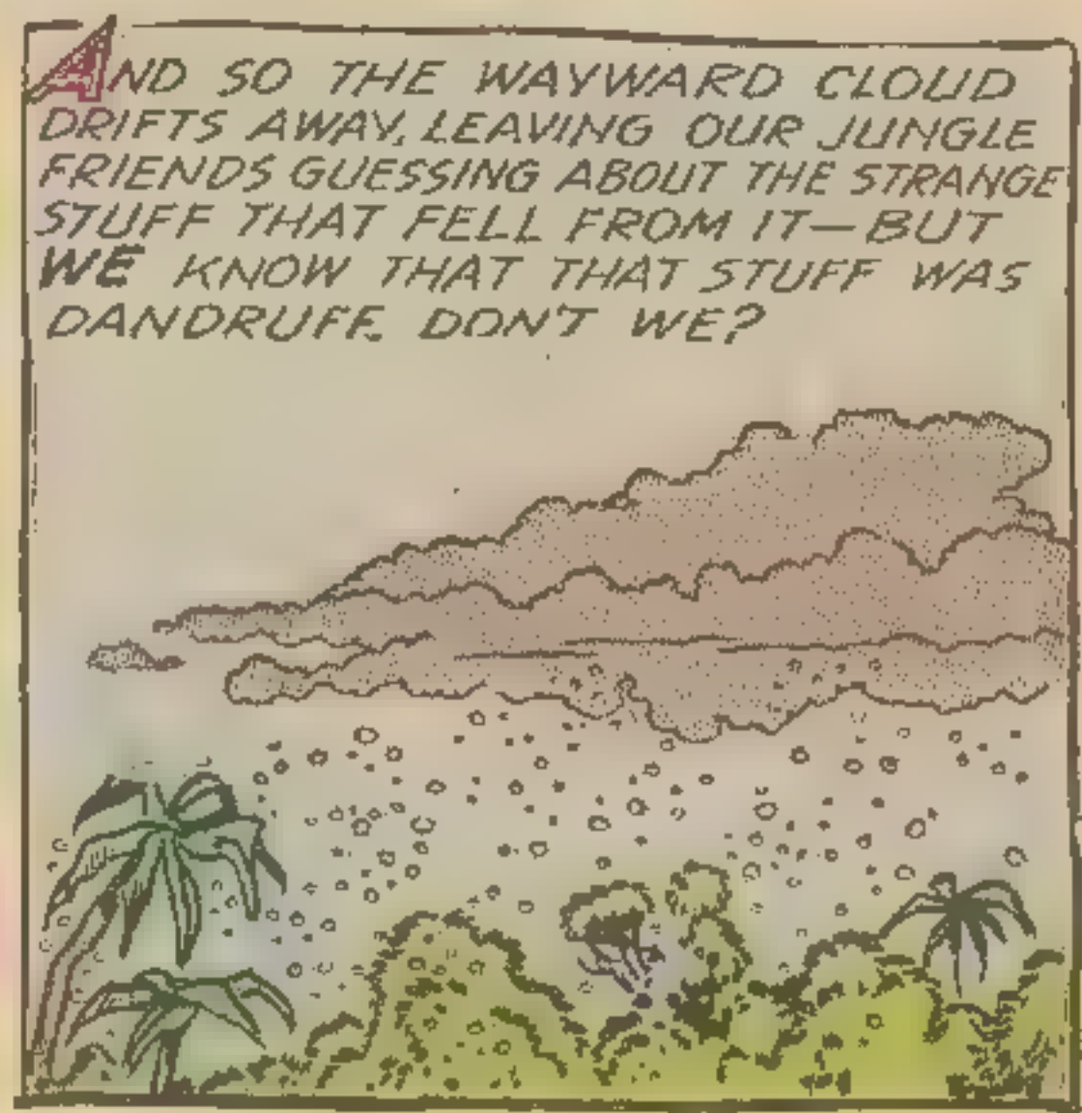
PHOO! WHAT IS THIS?

WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO ASK YOU THAT, POP!

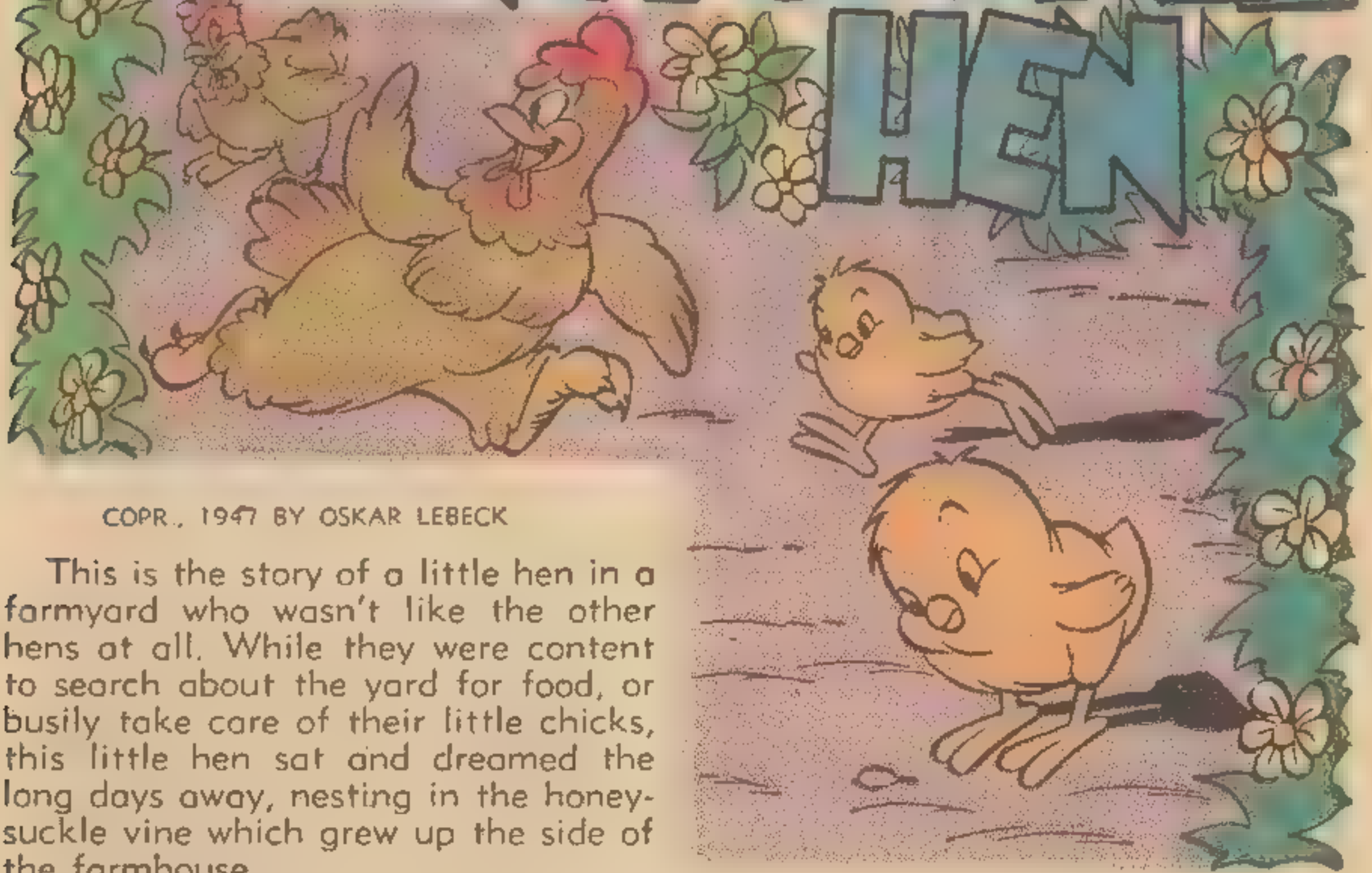

WHY, IT'S WILD GOOSE FEATHERS! QUICK! GET SOME BAGS. WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE!


WILD GOOSE FEATHERS! DON'T BE SILLY! THAT'S JUST PLAIN, ORDINARY SNOW!
WHAT?


LEAVE IT TO MA—WE'VE HEARD A LOT OF CRAZY STORIES TODAY, BUT MOM'S TOPS 'EM ALL!
MA HAS SOME IMAGINATION.


AND SO THE WAYWARD CLOUD DRIFTS AWAY, LEAVING OUR JUNGLE FRIENDS GUESSING ABOUT THE STRANGE STUFF THAT FELL FROM IT—BUT WE KNOW THAT THAT STUFF WAS DANDRUFF. DON'T WE?

the HONEYSUCKLE HEN



COPR., 1947 BY OSKAR LEBECK

This is the story of a little hen in a farmyard who wasn't like the other hens at all. While they were content to search about the yard for food, or busily take care of their little chicks, this little hen sat and dreamed the long days away, nesting in the honeysuckle vine which grew up the side of the farmhouse.

It was a beautiful vine, and it was all hers . . . and that's what this story is about . . . the vine and how it came to be; and how the little hen came to be known as the Honeysuckle Hen.

One day, a long time ago when the hen was just a little downy chick, she was busily scratching about the farmyard, learning to search for grains of wheat and corn, when all of a sudden she came upon a seed she had never seen before.

"Cheep, cheep, cheep!" she cried to her mother, "Come and see what I have found!"

Carefully the little chick and her mother turned the seed over and over with their bills, while the other hens looked on with interest.

"It doesn't look like anything to eat," said Mrs. Bantie.

"At least not for us chickens to eat," agreed Mrs. Rhode Island Red. "It must be a flower seed."

And all the other hens nodded wisely. It must be a flower seed.

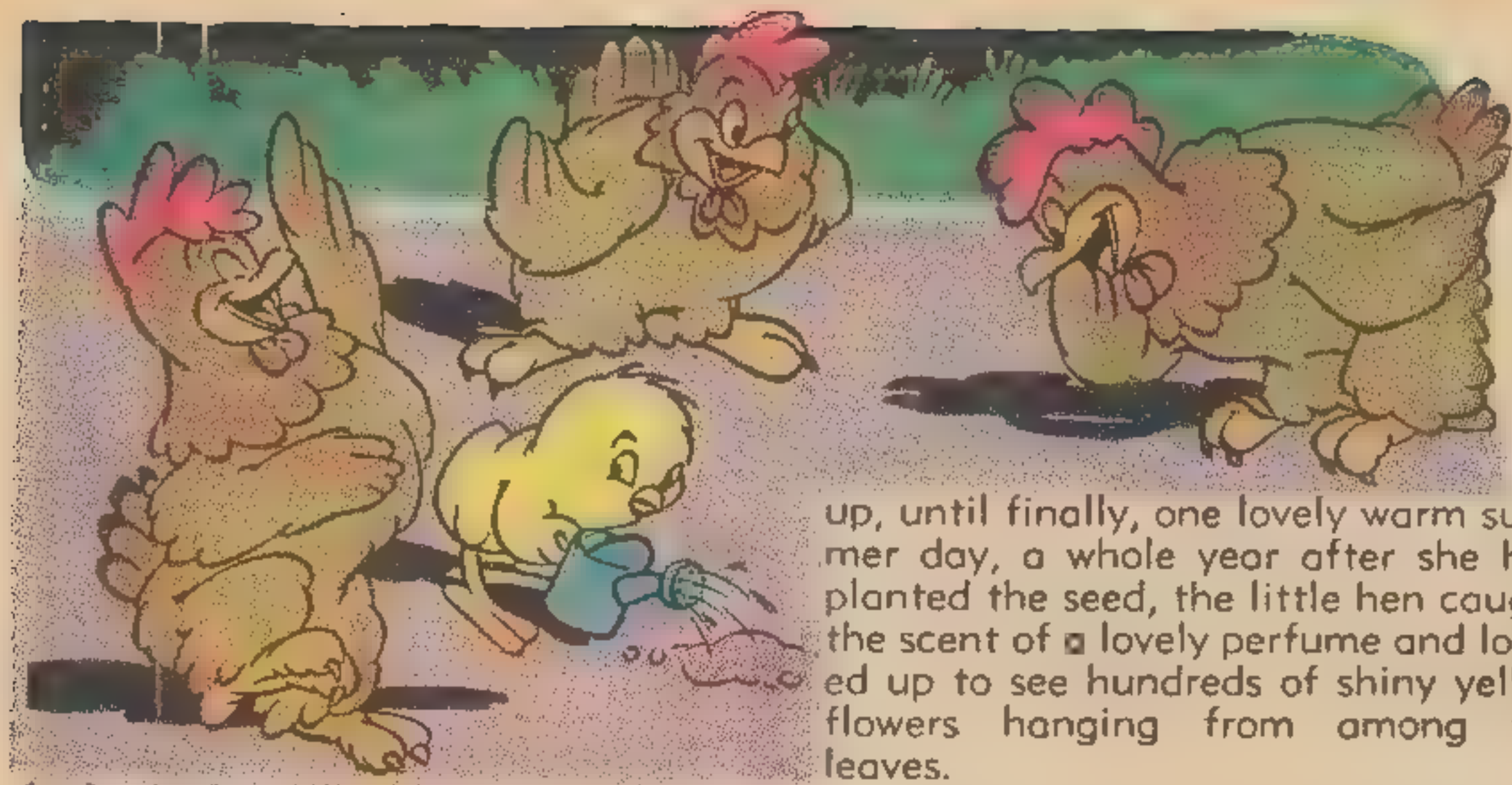
"Then I shall plant it and have a beautiful flower all my own," and the little chick picked the seed up carefully in her beak and carried it off to the sunniest side of the house.

How the other chicks and hens laughed at the little one for thinking of planting flowers.

"That is not for chickens," they scoffed. "You had better be learning about food and eggs and such things, instead of wasting your time on nonsense."

But the little chick went ahead, busily planting her seed in the warm earth and watering it every day. And finally one morning to her great excitement, a tiny green shoot pushed its way through the earth.

All the other chickens gathered about when they heard the noise the



little chick made calling her mother to come see.

"What do you suppose it is?" they asked one another curiously.

"It could be a watermelon plant" . . . "or a cabbage plant" . . . "or a stinkweed" . . and they all started laughing and poking fun at the little green shoot. But the chick paid no attention and went on tending the flower from day to day . . . and as it grew through the long summer, the little chick grew also, turning from a soft downy little thing into a plump shiny hen, as fine as any in the farmyard.

And when the summer ended and the long winter days began, she kept the plant snug and warm under a blanket of dry leaves.

"It will grow into something beautiful some day . . . wait and see," but they only laughed at her, and went ahead scratching for their dinner.

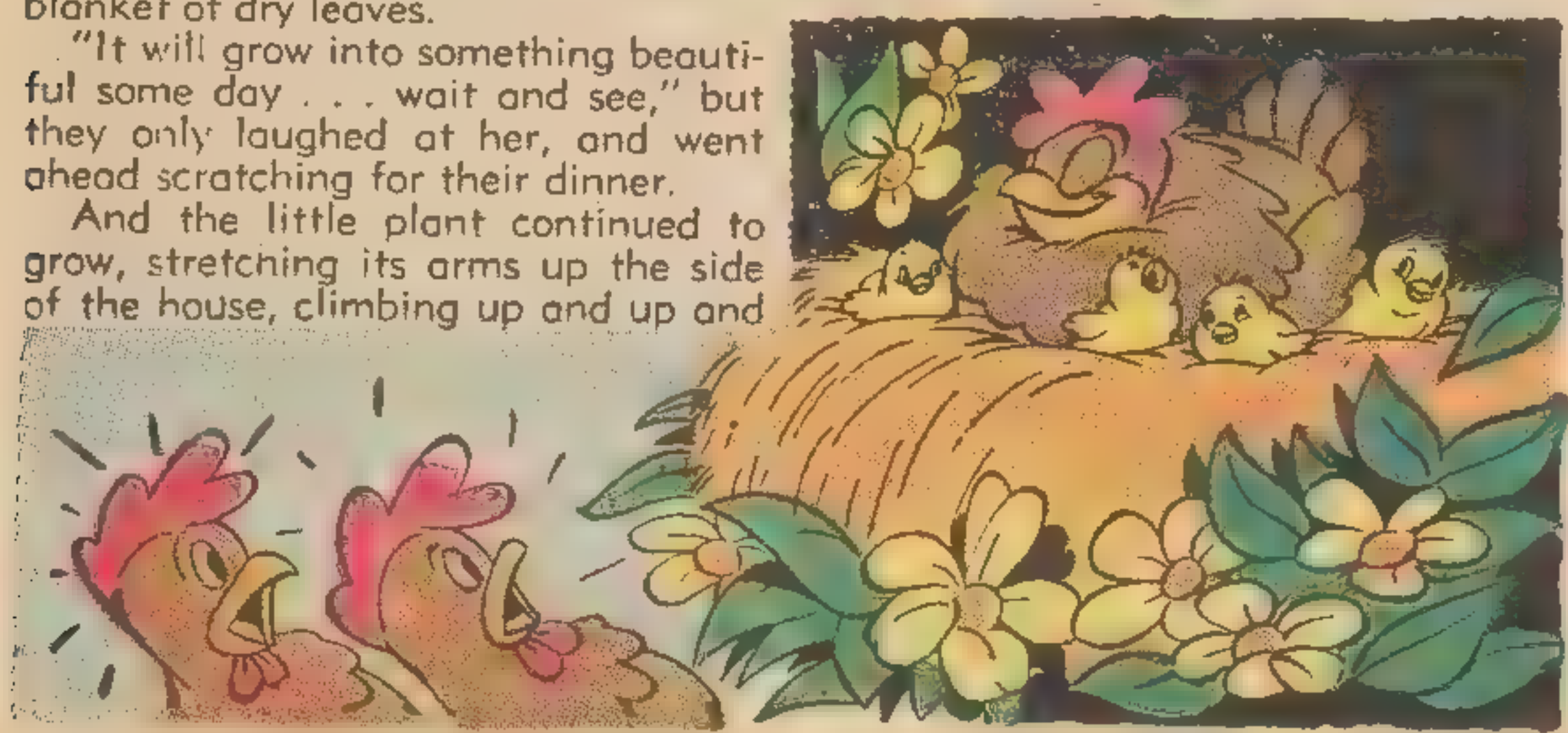
And the little plant continued to grow, stretching its arms up the side of the house, climbing up and up and up, until finally, one lovely warm summer day, a whole year after she had planted the seed, the little hen caught the scent of a lovely perfume and looked up to see hundreds of shiny yellow flowers hanging from among the leaves.

How excited she was! "It's a honeysuckle vine . . . a beautiful honeysuckle vine!" she cried to the other hens.

And that's exactly what it was . . . all the hens had to agree it was the loveliest vine they had ever seen.

And so that's how the little hen became known as the Honeysuckle Hen, for she made her nest among the leaves of the vine, and there sitting quietly among the flowers, and watching the humming birds and the bees come every day to gather the honey, she raised her family of little chicks. And many many times she thought to herself,

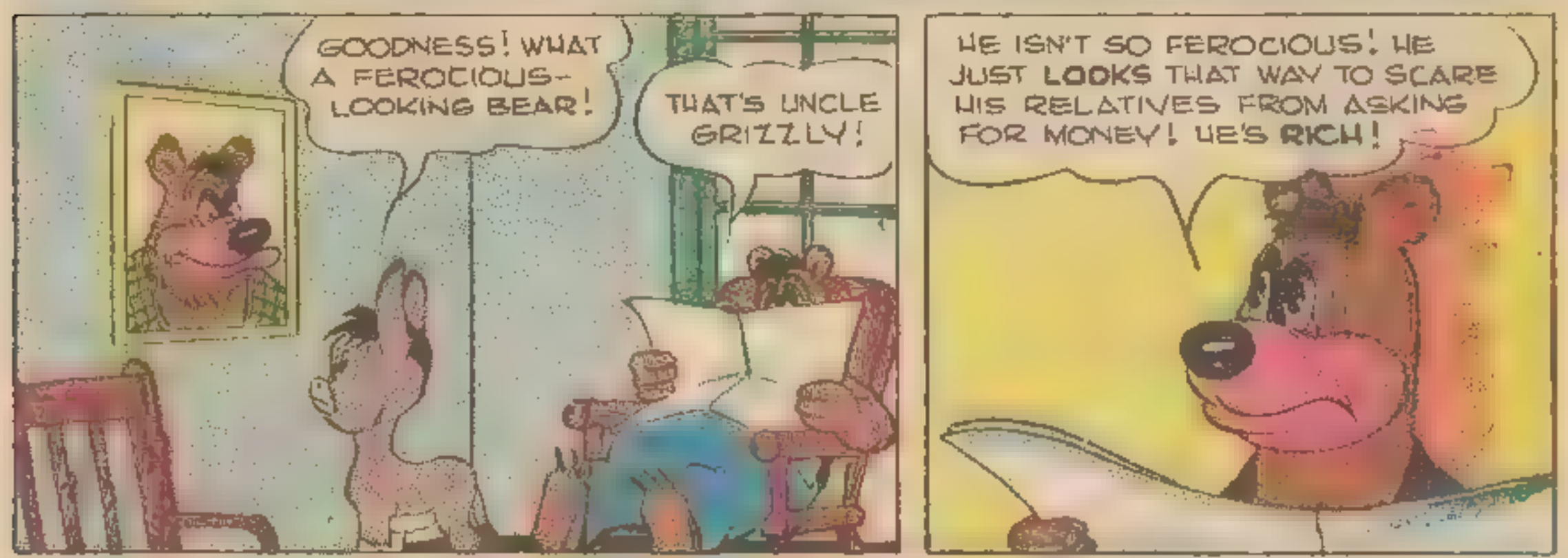
"I knew it would grow into something beautiful some day, and it did."

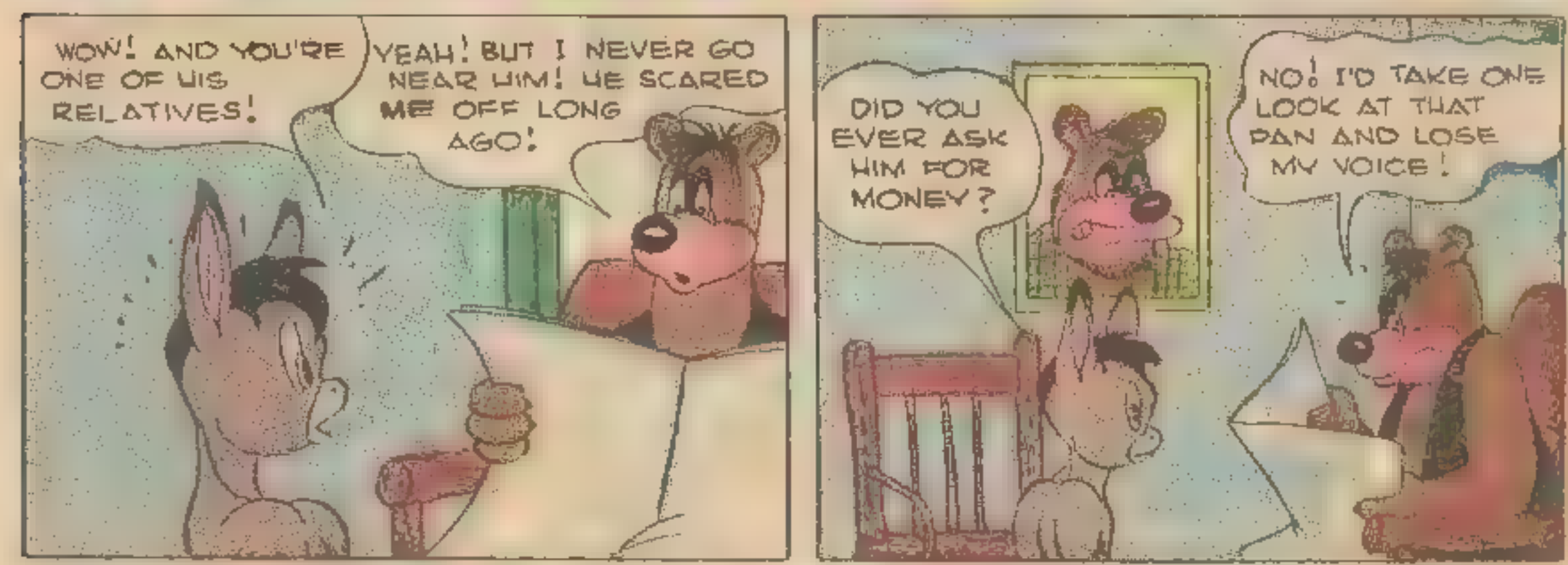


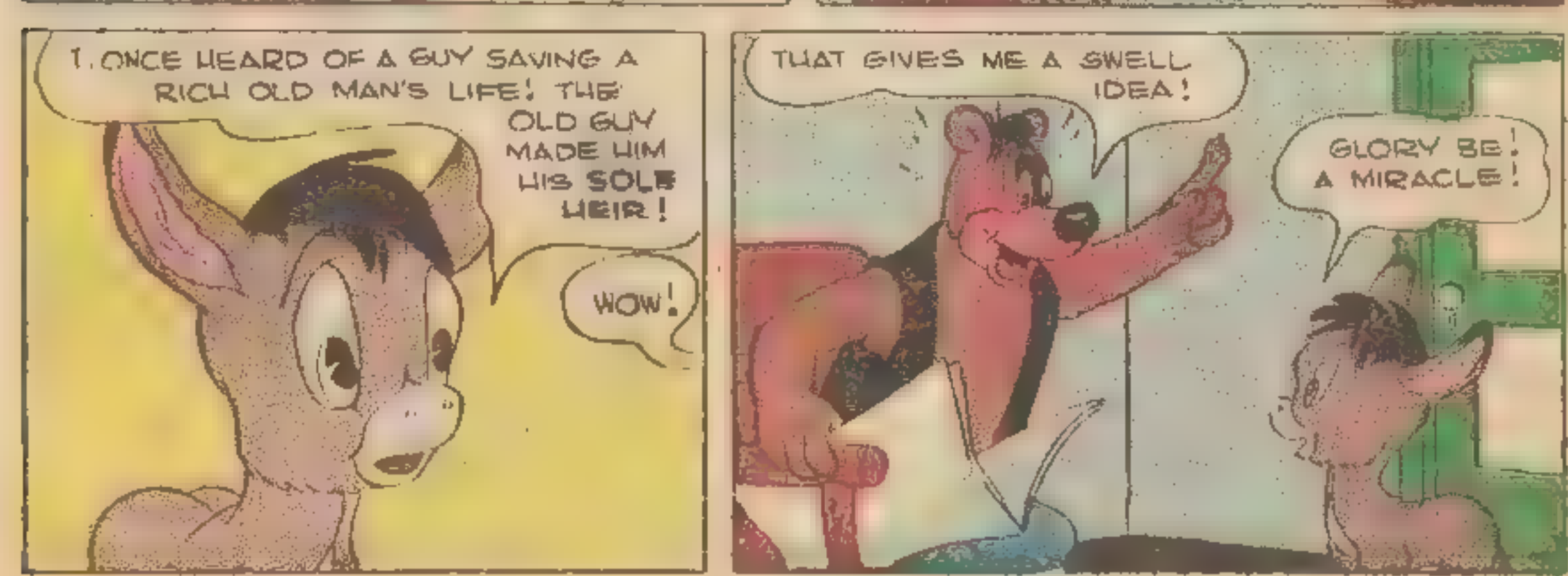
M-G-M CARTOONS

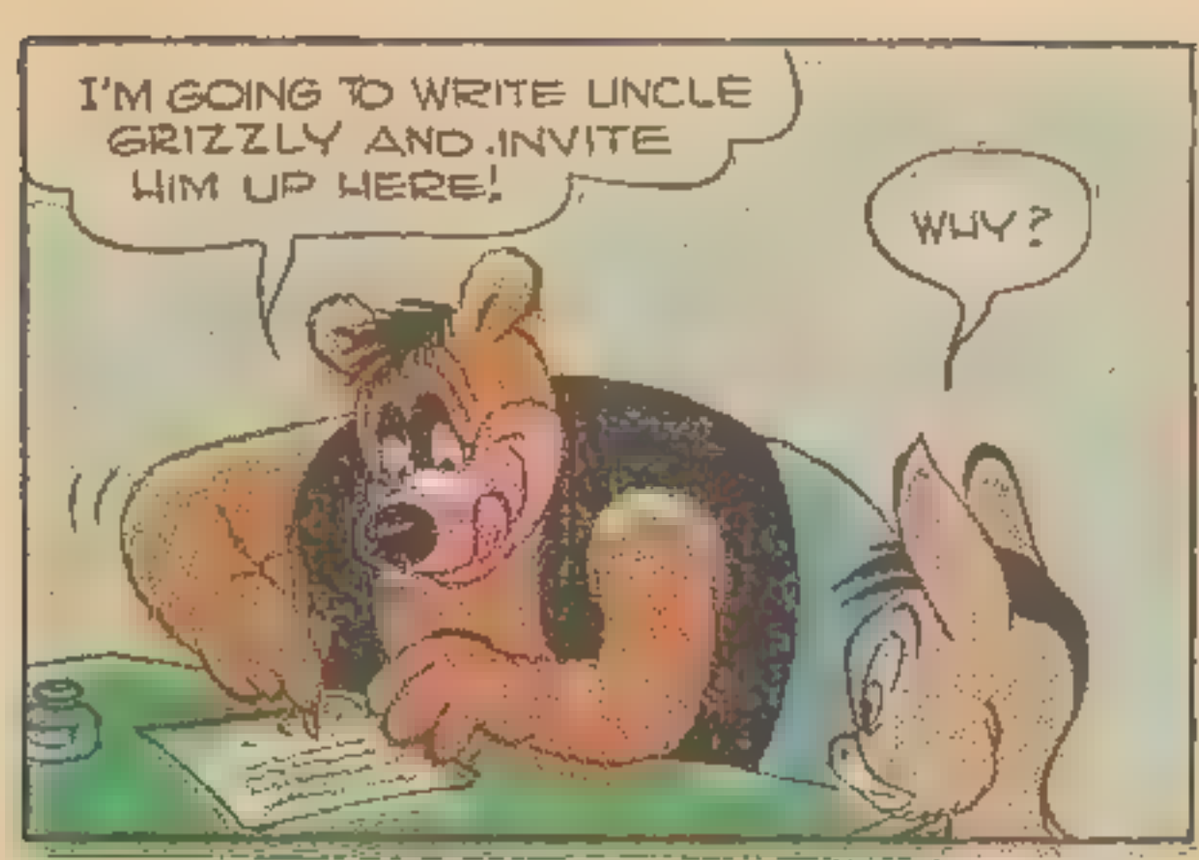
Present

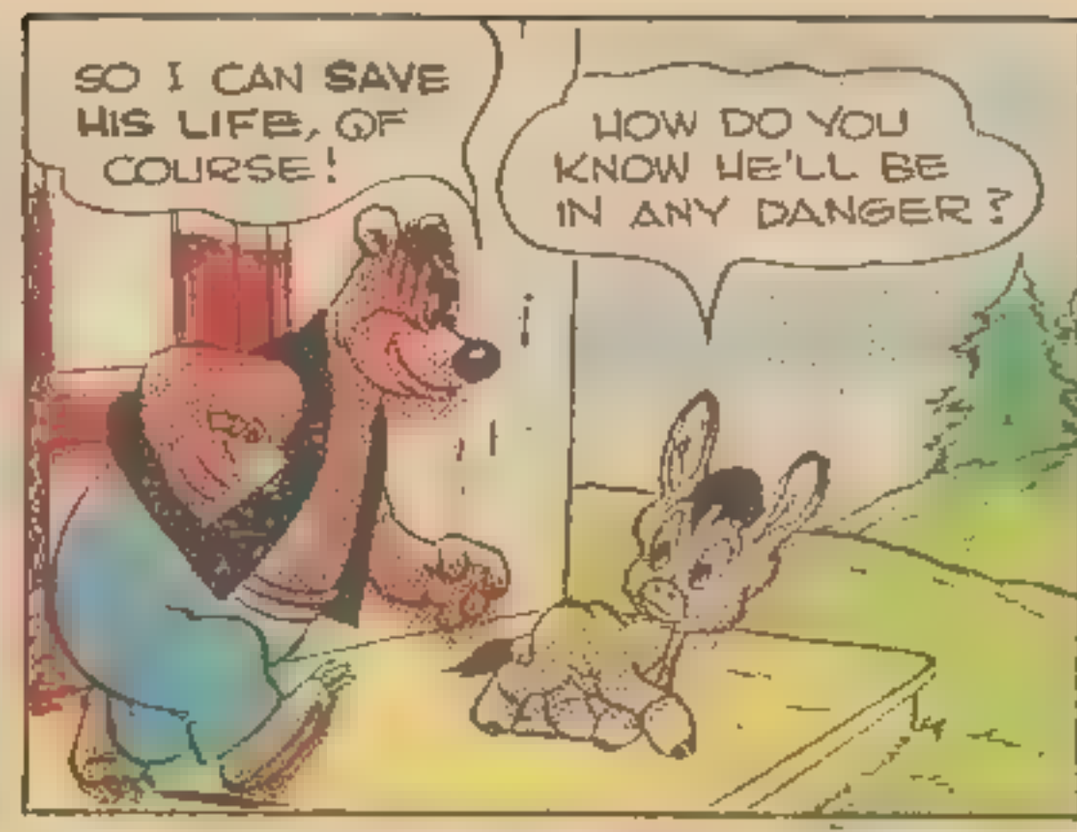
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

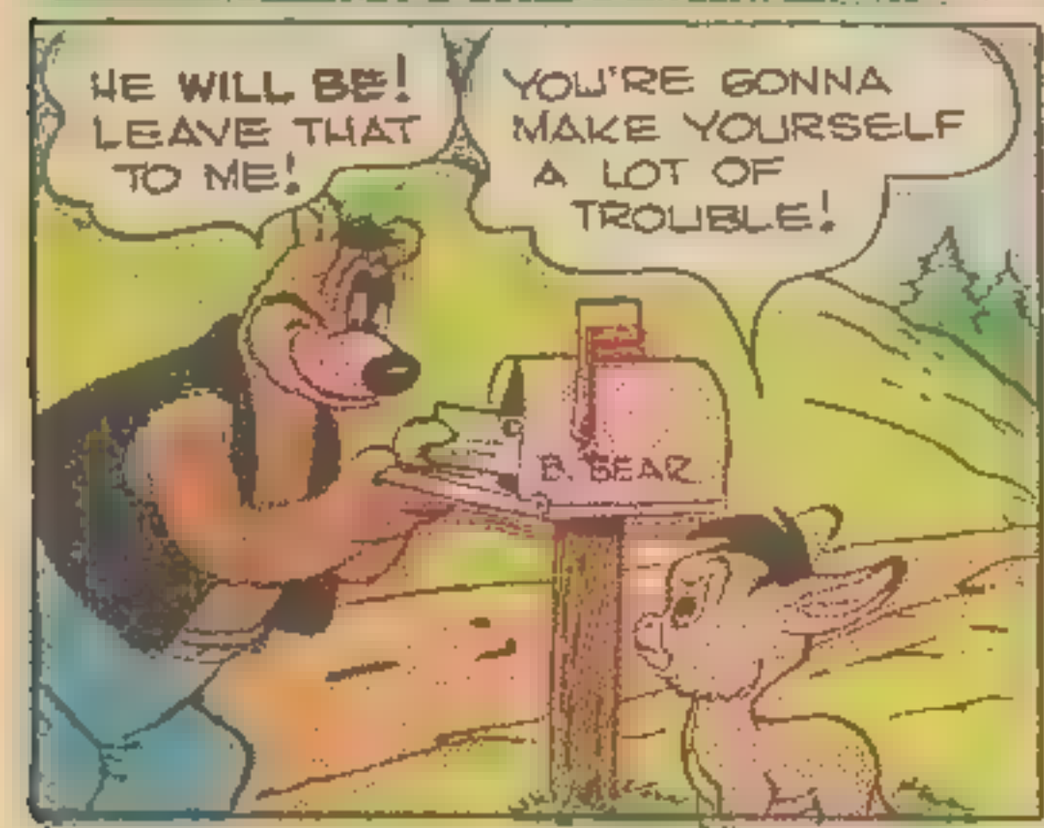


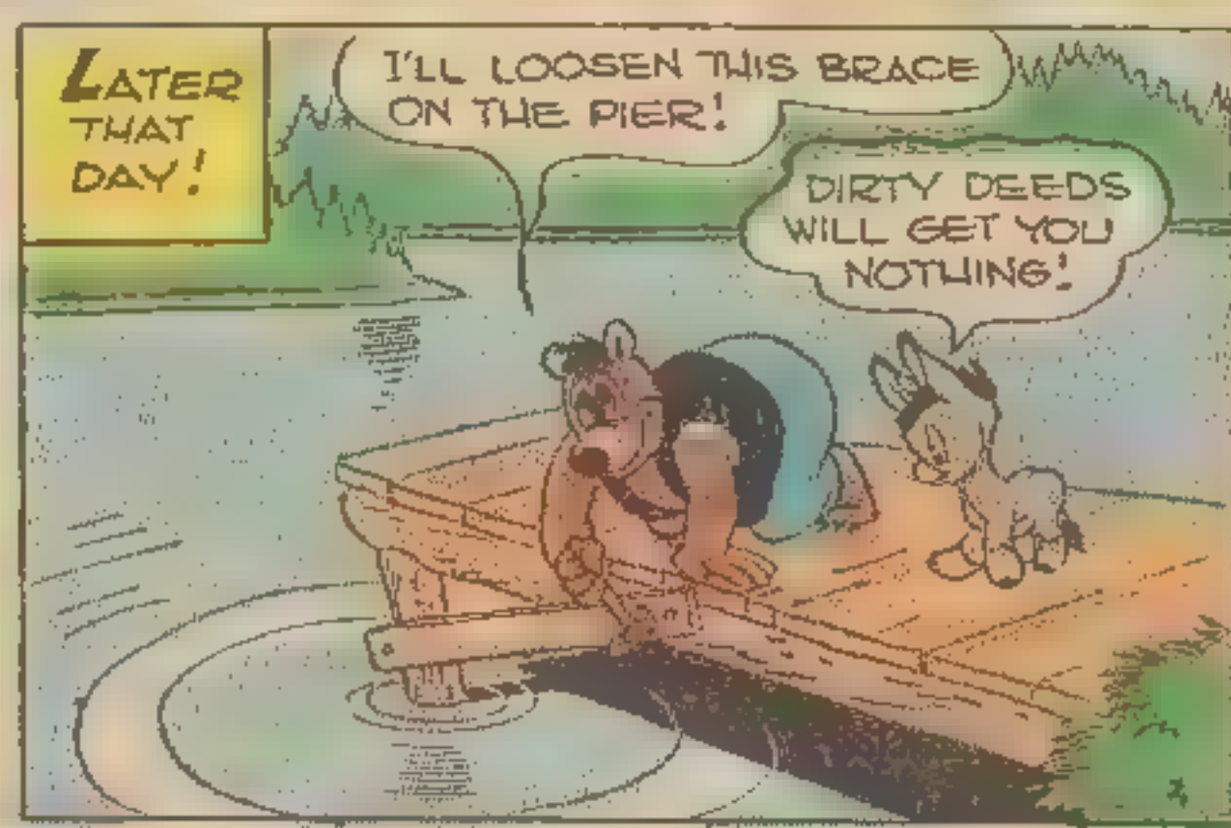


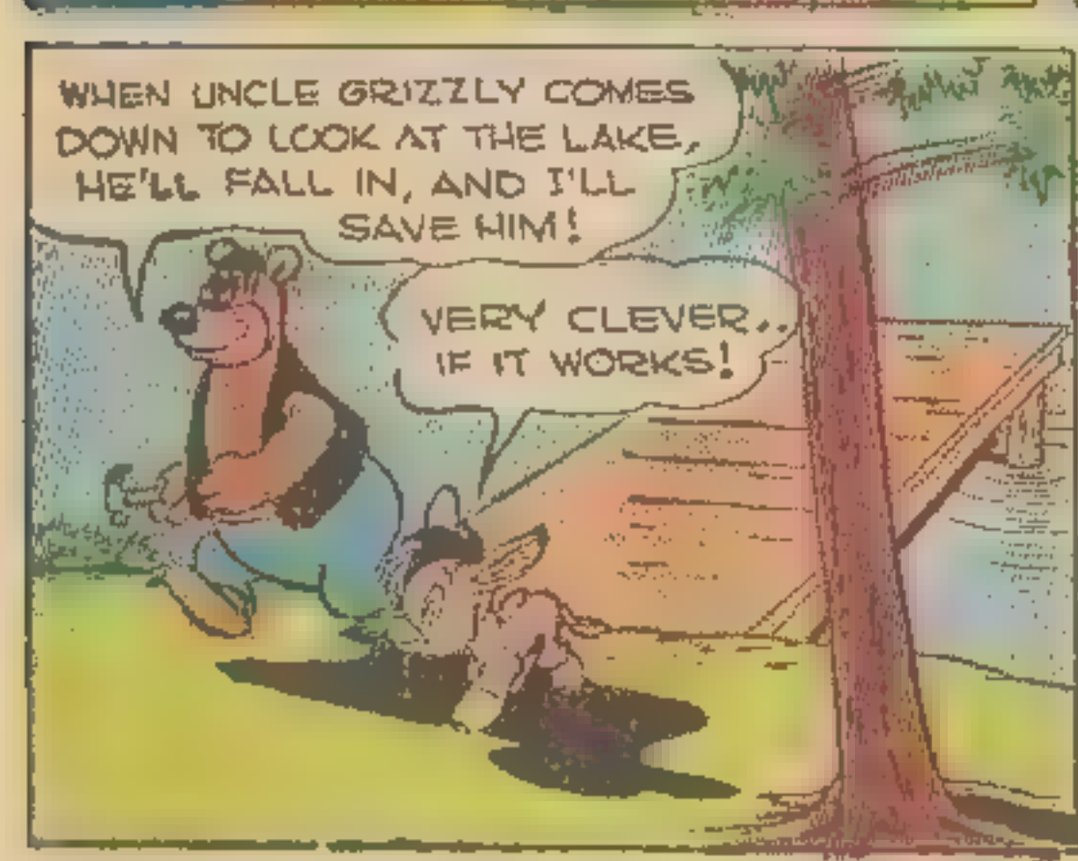


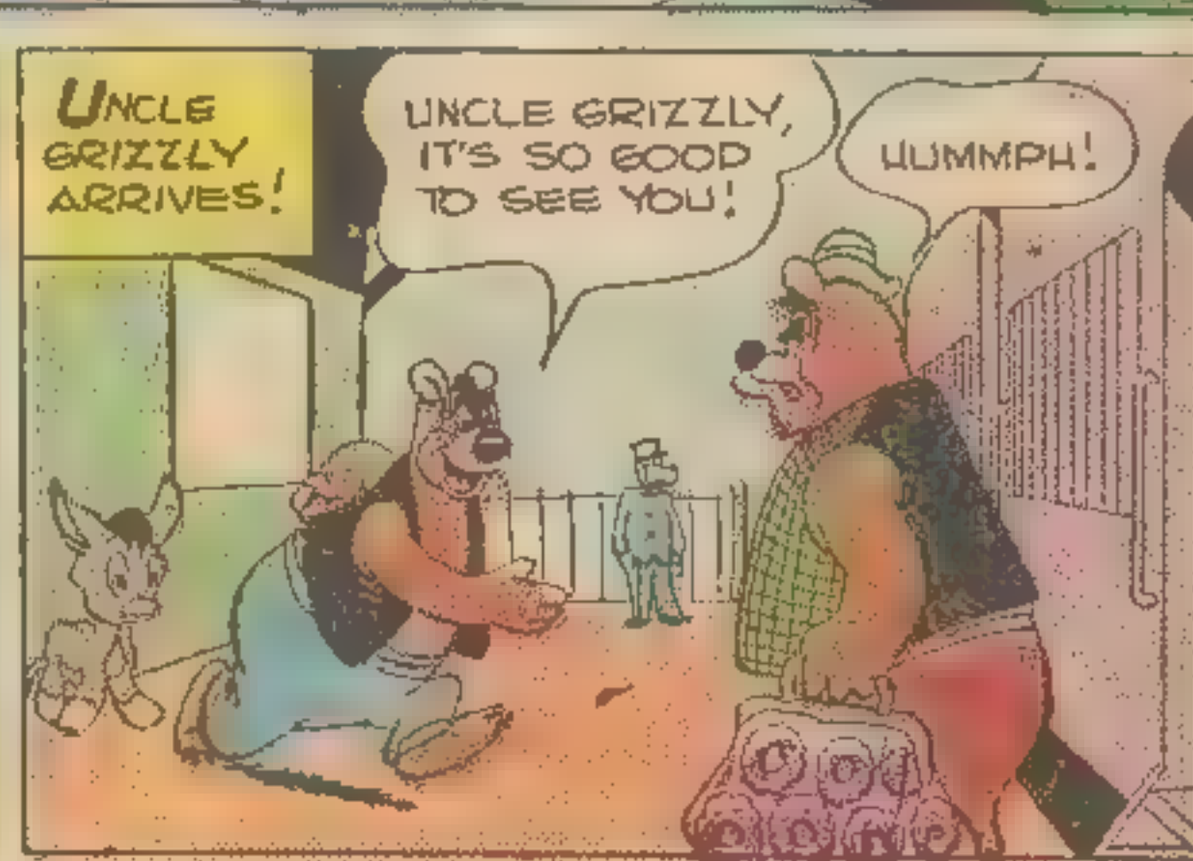

I'M GOING TO WRITE UNCLE GRIZZLY AND INVITE HIM UP HERE!
WHY?


SO I CAN SAVE HIS LIFE, OF COURSE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'LL BE IN ANY DANGER?

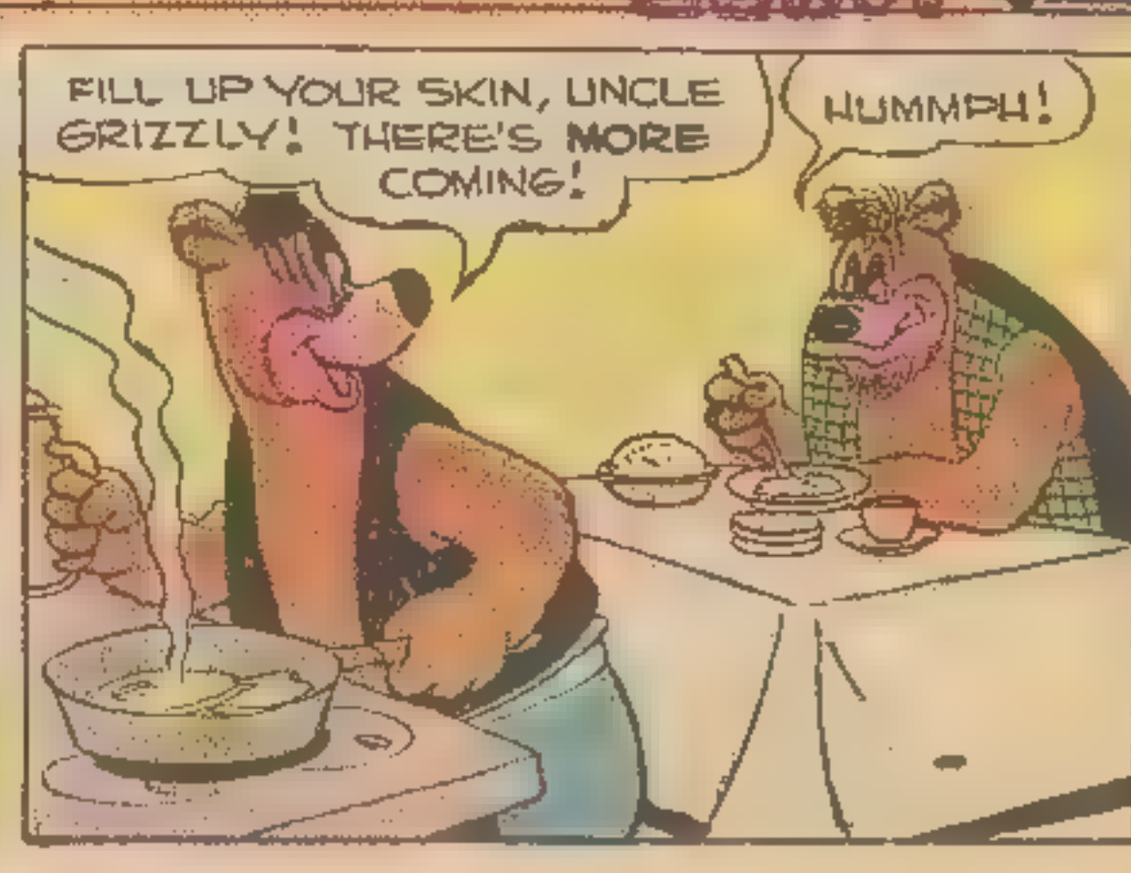

HE WILL BE! LEAVE THAT TO ME!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE YOURSELF A LOT OF TROUBLE!
B. BEAR

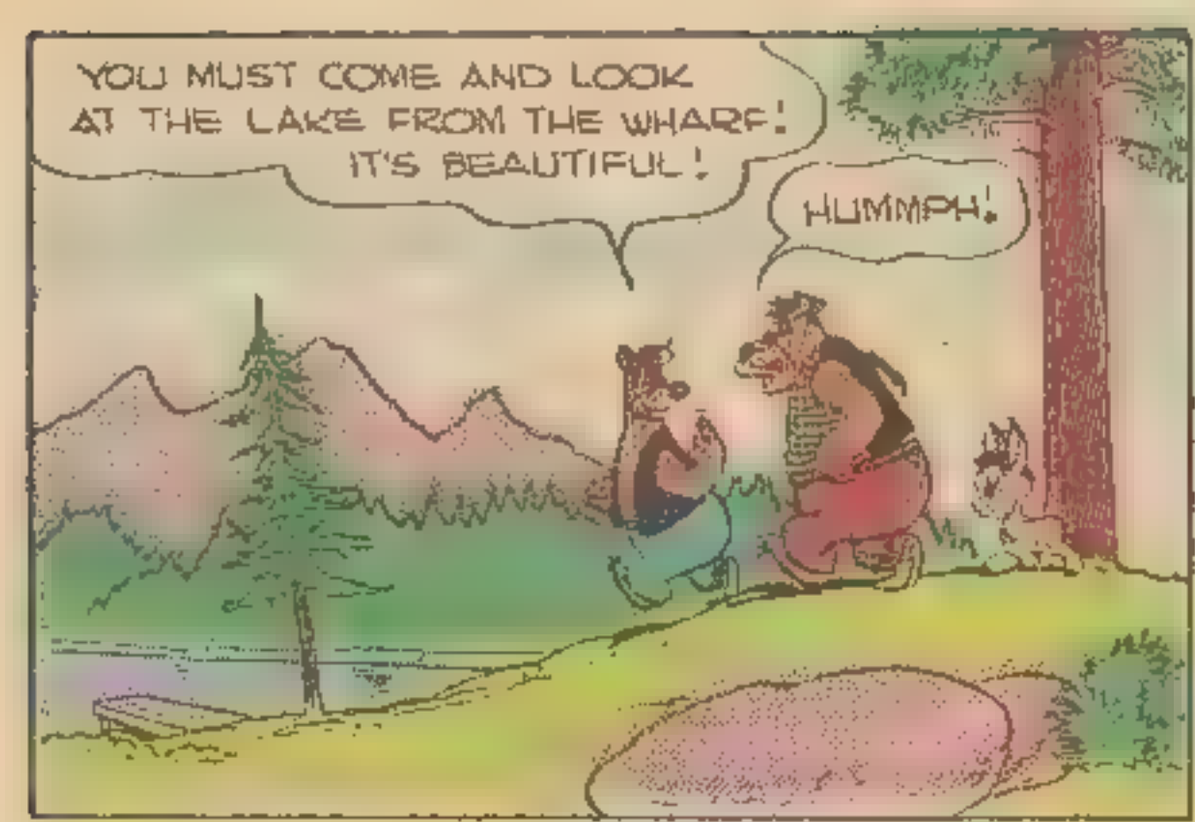

LATER THAT DAY!
I'LL LOOSEN THIS BRACE ON THE PIER!
DIRTY DEEDS WILL GET YOU NOTHING!

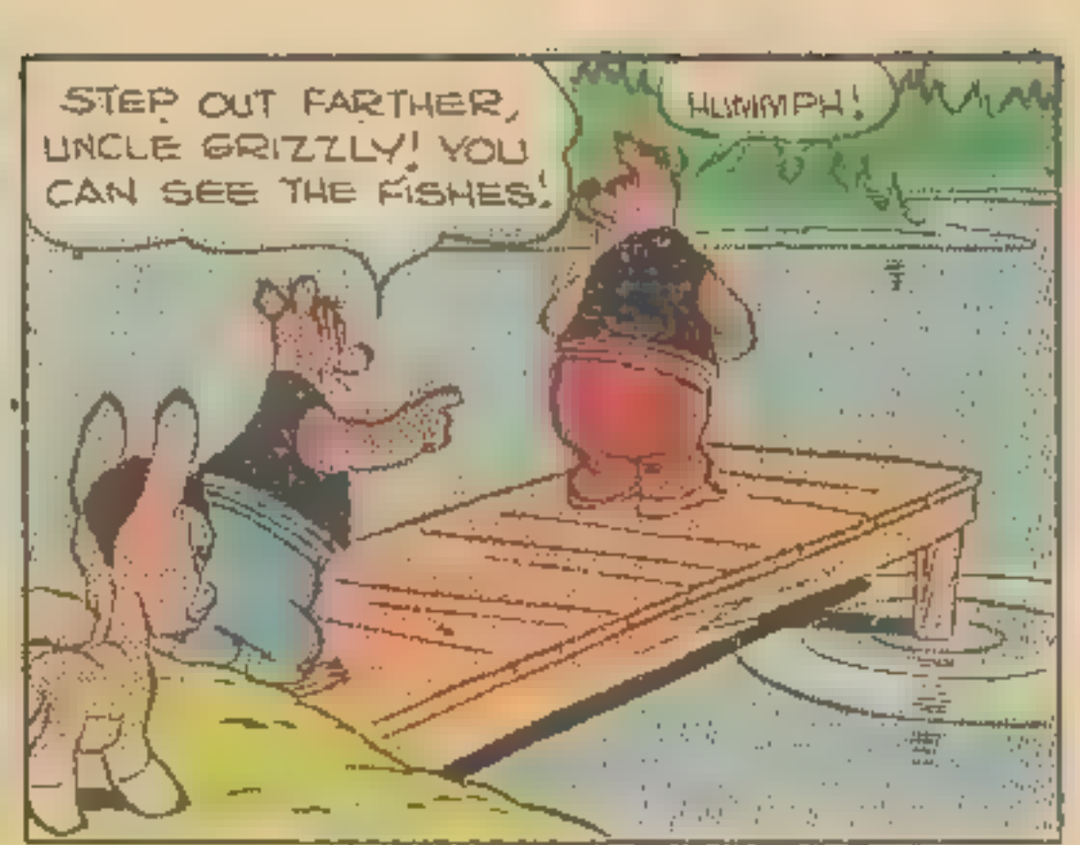

WHEN UNCLE GRIZZLY COMES DOWN TO LOOK AT THE LAKE, HE'LL FALL IN, AND I'LL SAVE HIM!
VERY CLEVER.. IF IT WORKS!

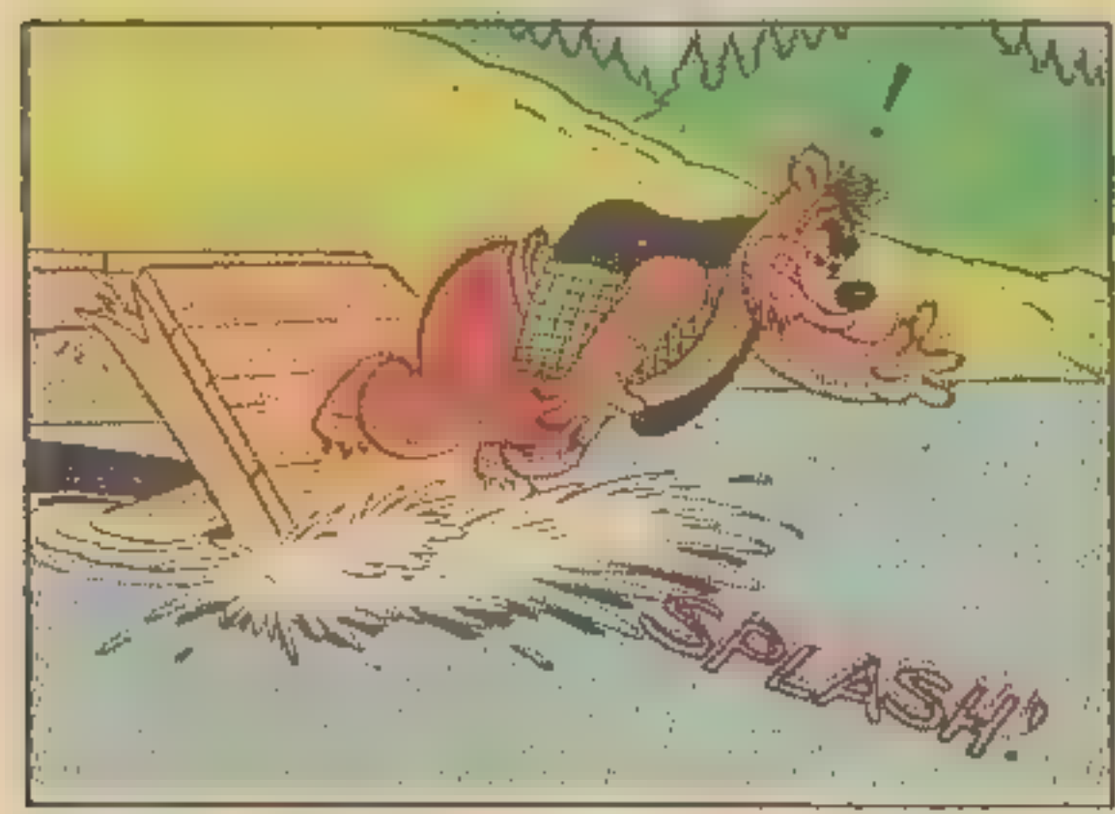

UNCLE GRIZZLY ARRIVES!
UNCLE GRIZZLY, IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE YOU!
HUMMPH!

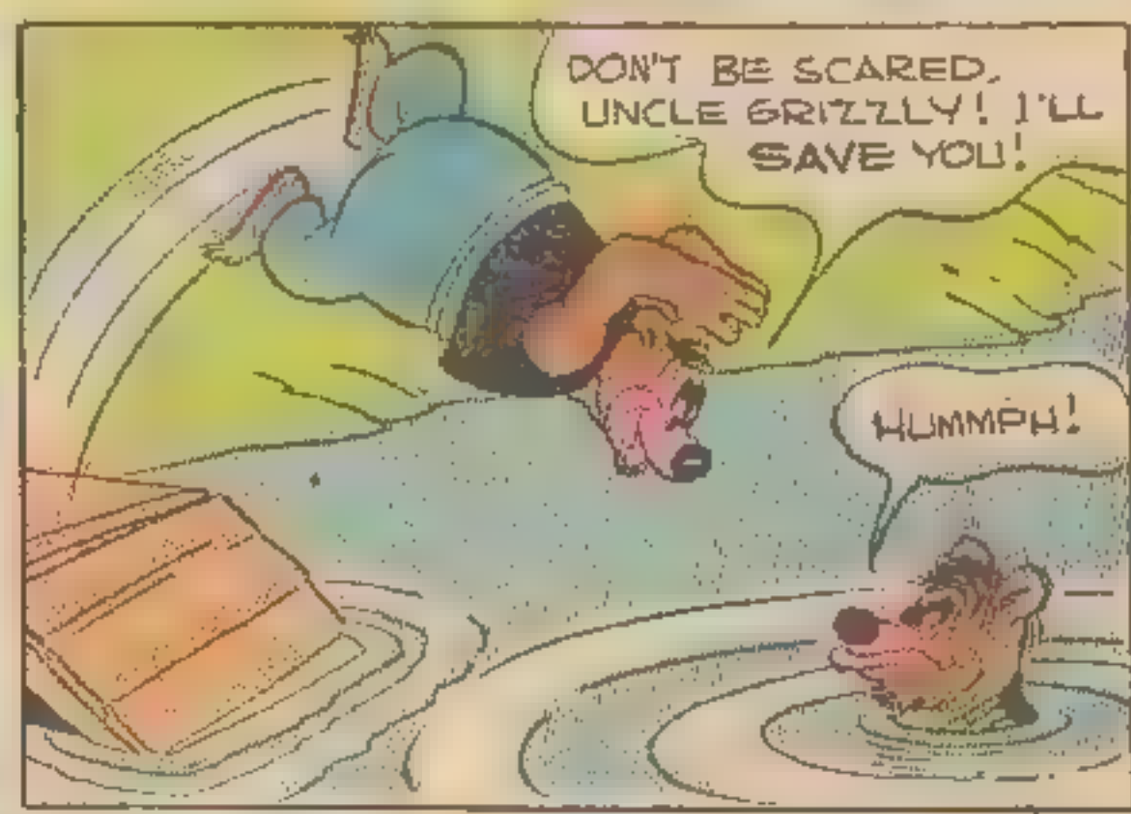
YOU MUST STAY A WEEK! A COUPLA WEEKS! JUST REST AND EAT!
HUMMPH!

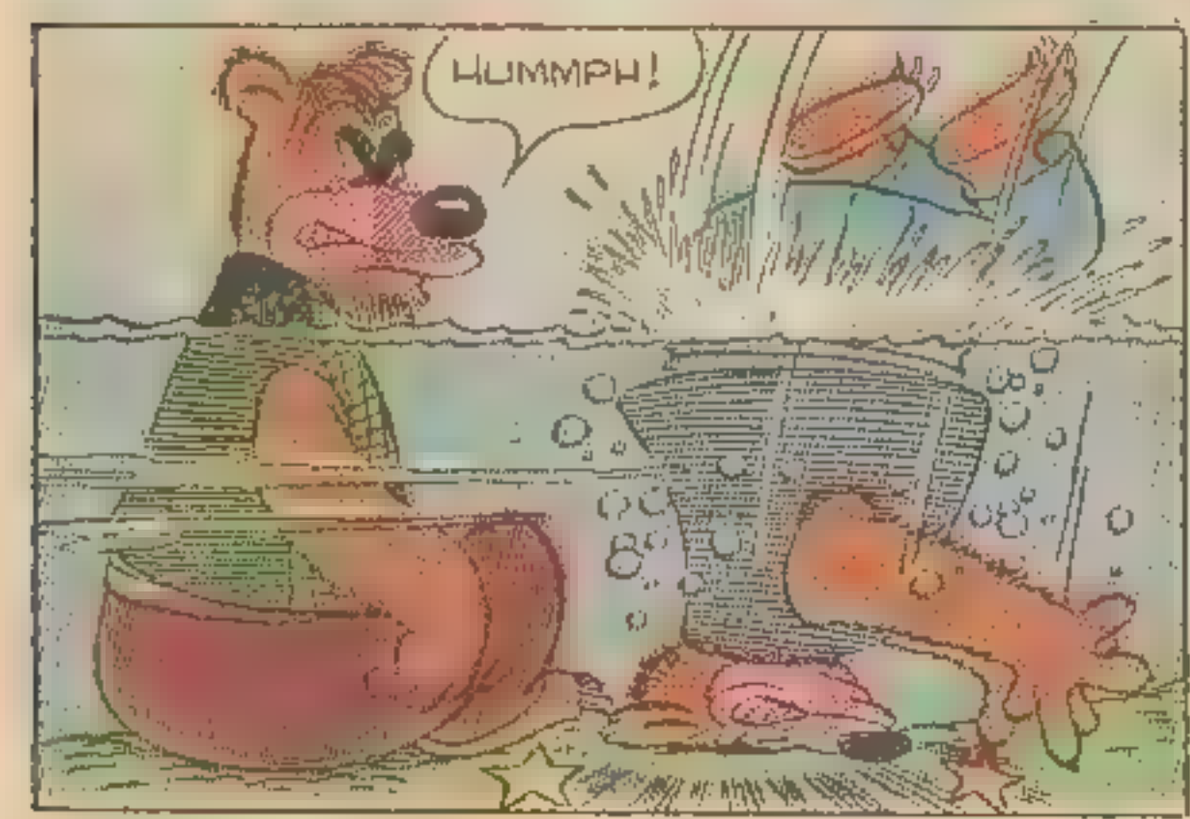

FILL UP YOUR SKIN, UNCLE GRIZZLY! THERE'S MORE COMING!
HUMMPH!

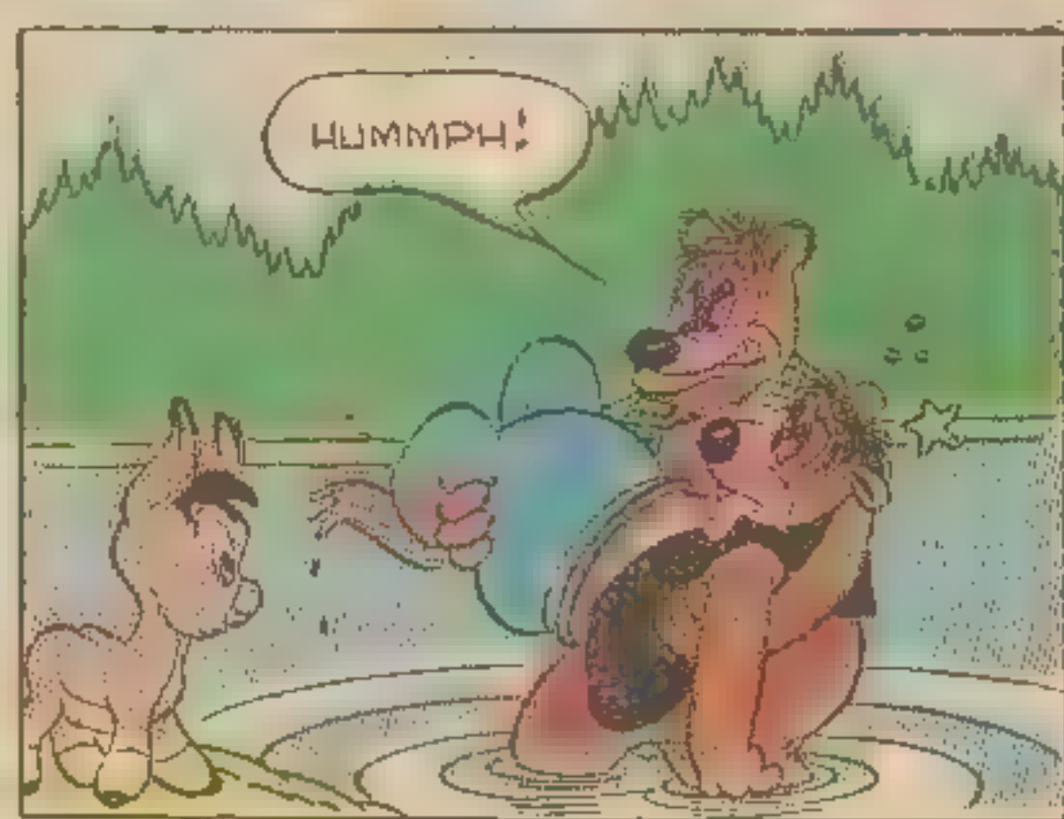

YOU MUST COME AND LOOK AT THE LAKE FROM THE WHARF! IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
HUMMPH!

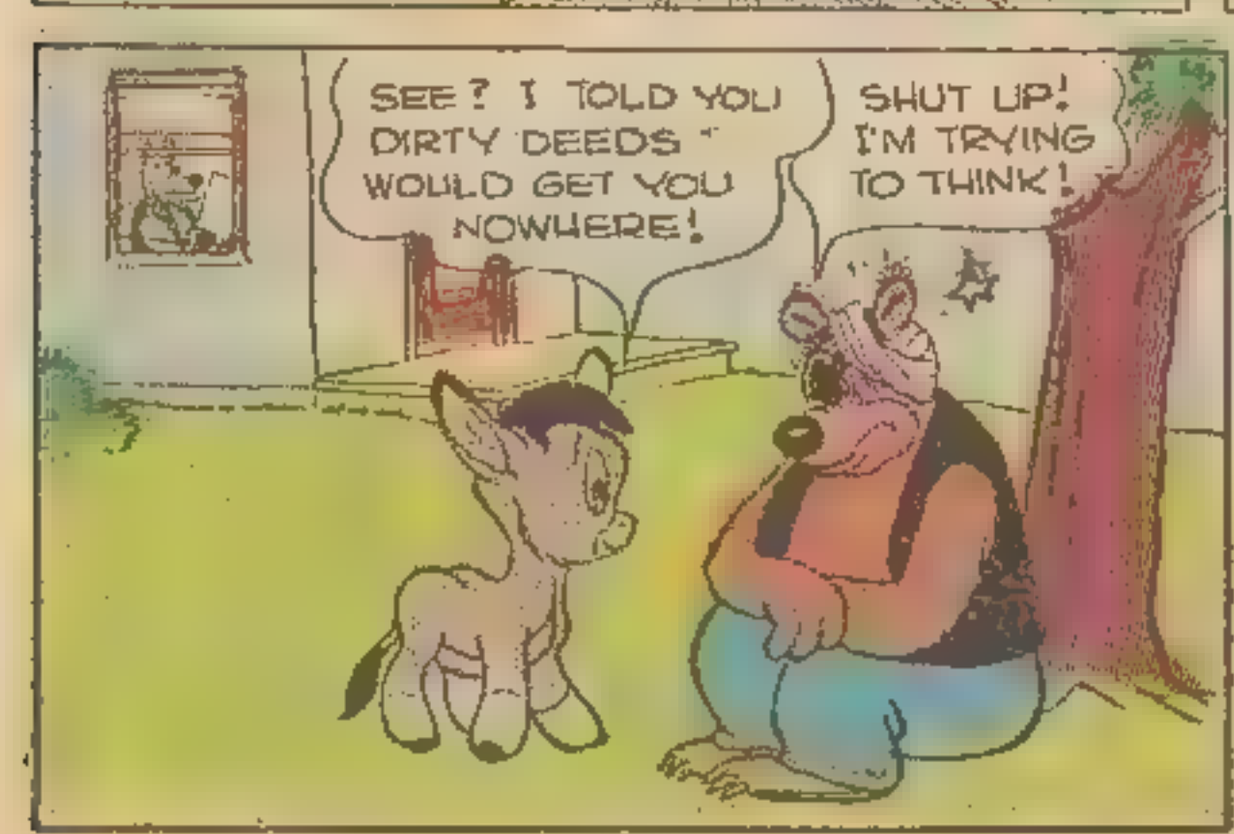

STEP OUT FARTHER, UNCLE GRIZZLY! YOU CAN SEE THE FISHES!
HUMMPH!

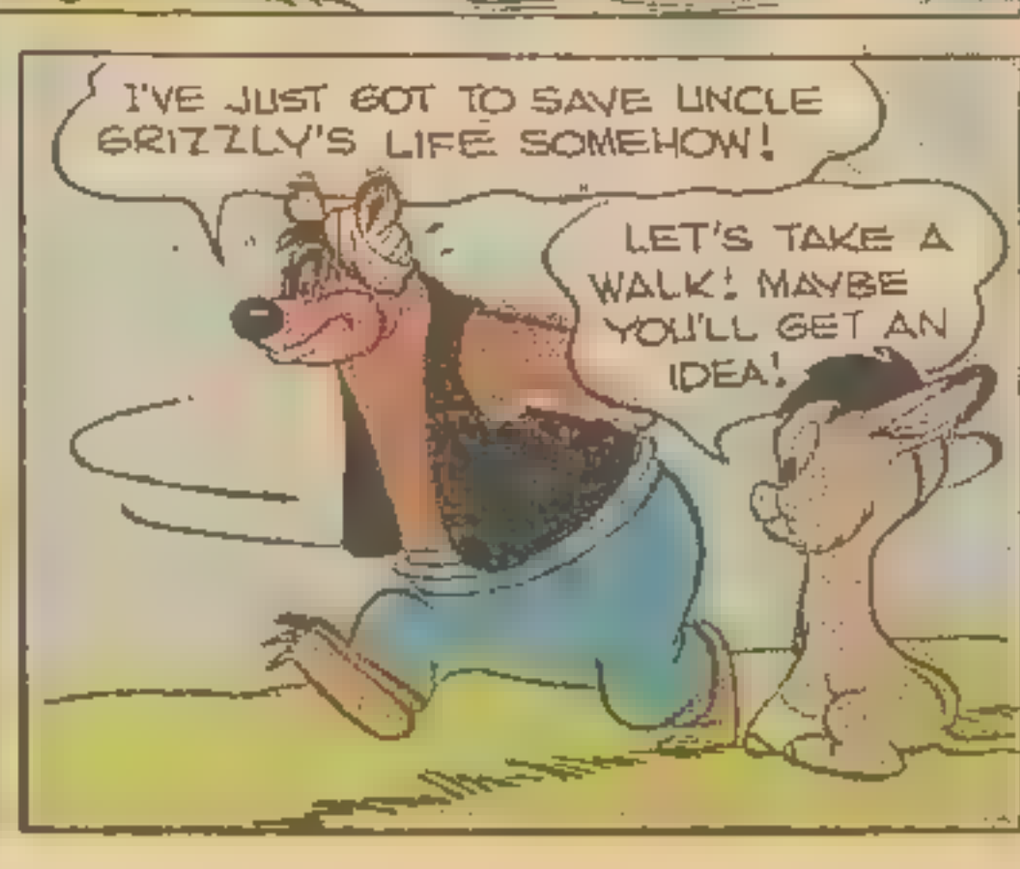

!
SPLASH!

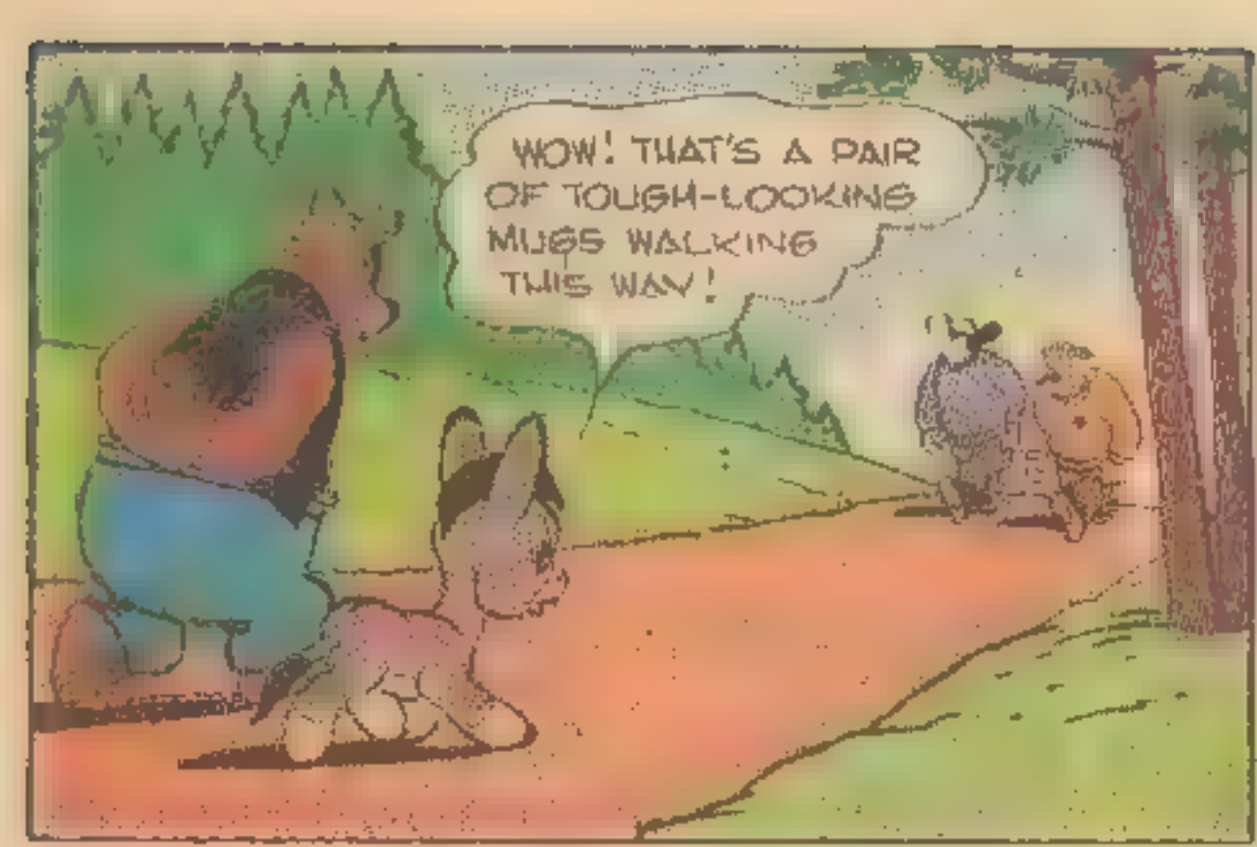

DON'T BE SCARED, UNCLE GRIZZLY! I'LL SAVE YOU!
HUMMPH!


HUMMPH!

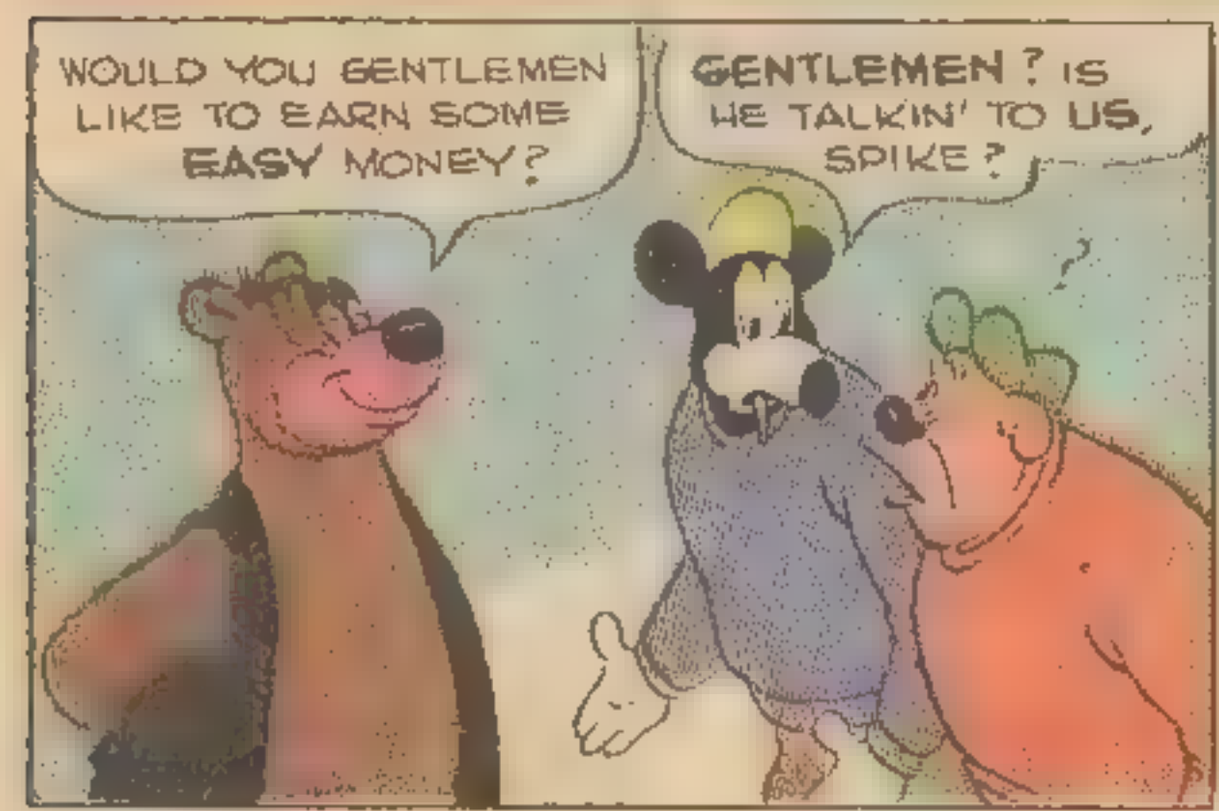

HUMMPH!


SEE? I TOLD YOU DIRTY DEEDS WOULD GET YOU NOWHERE!
SHUT UP! I'M TRYING TO THINK!

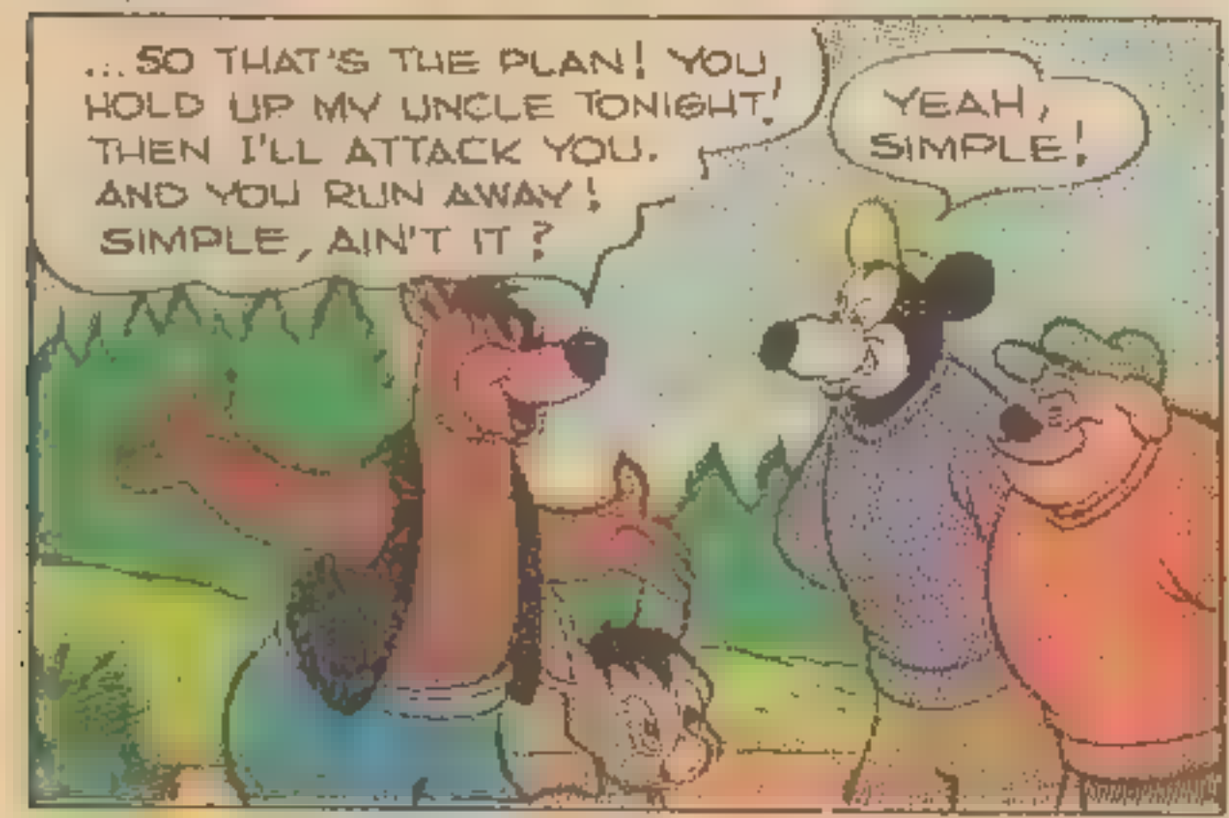

I'VE JUST GOT TO SAVE UNCLE GRIZZLY'S LIFE SOMEHOW!
LET'S TAKE A WALK! MAYBE YOU'LL GET AN IDEA!

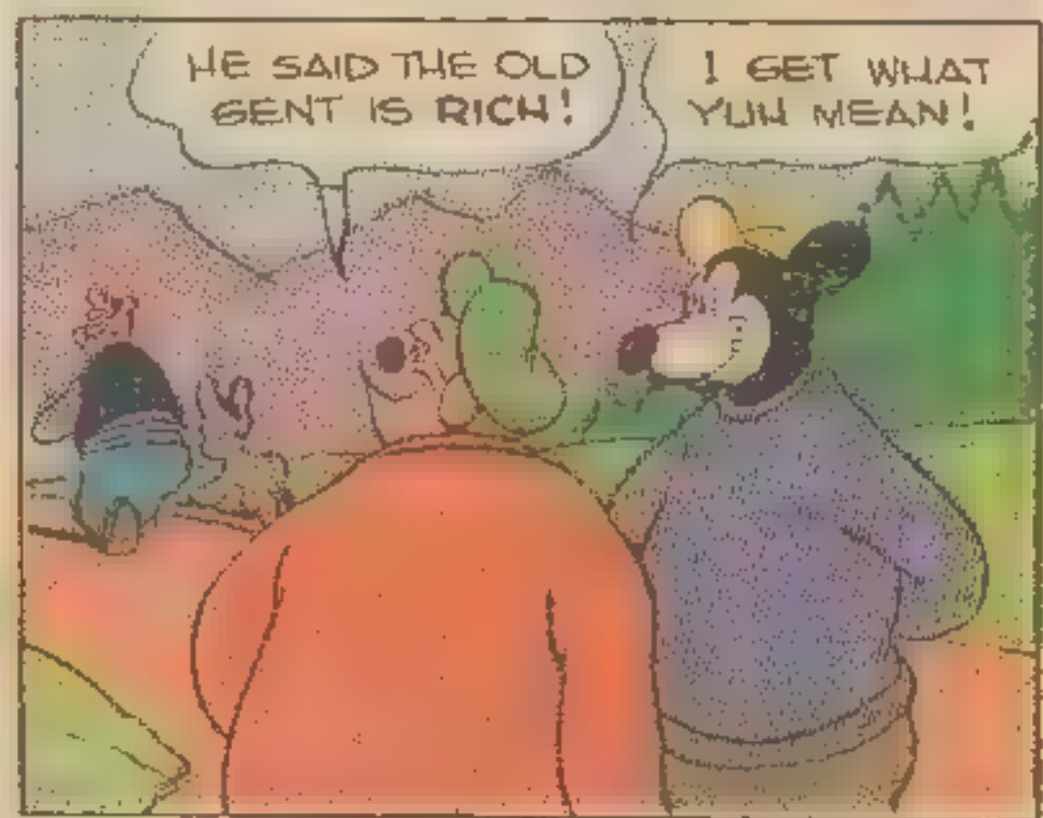

WOW! THAT'S A PAIR OF TOUGH-LOOKING MUGS WALKING THIS WAY!

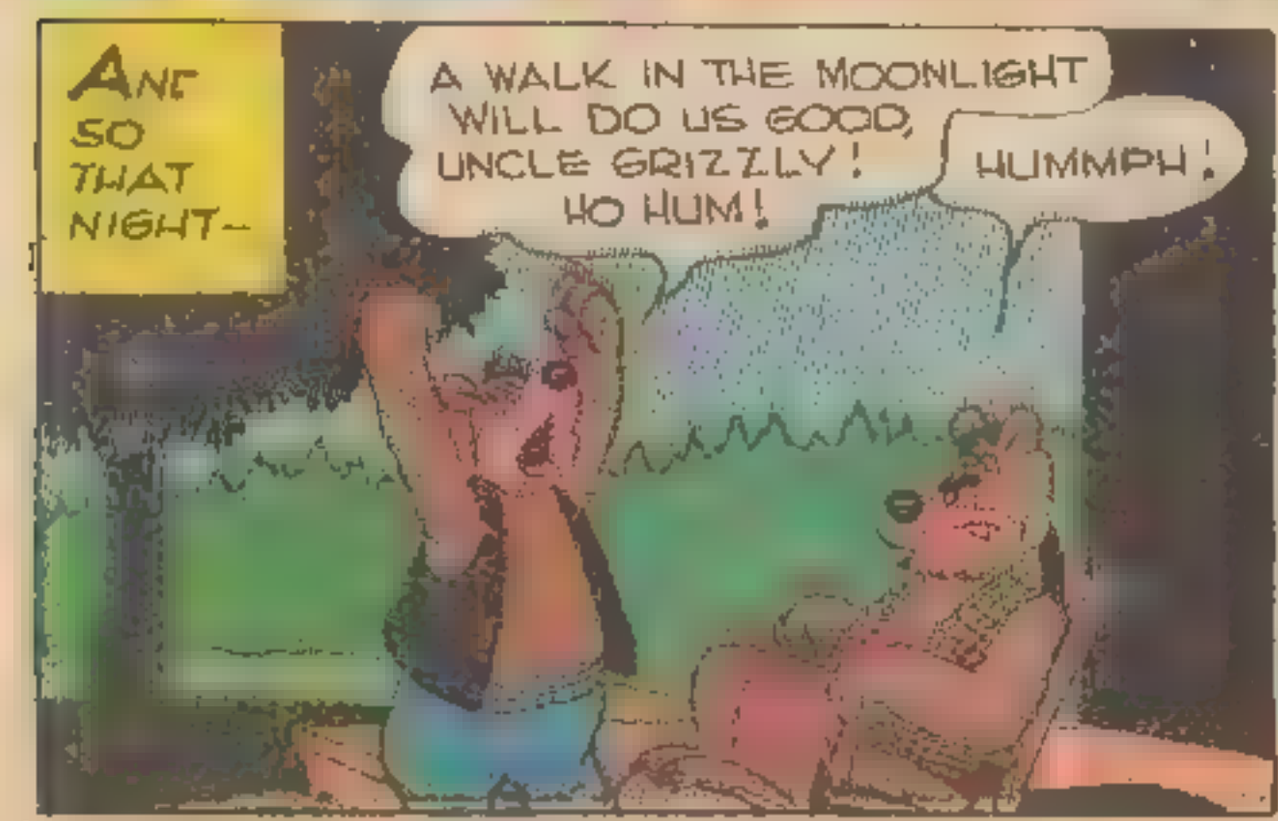
THERE'S MY IDEA, RIGHT THERE! I'M GOING TO TALK TO THEM GUYS!

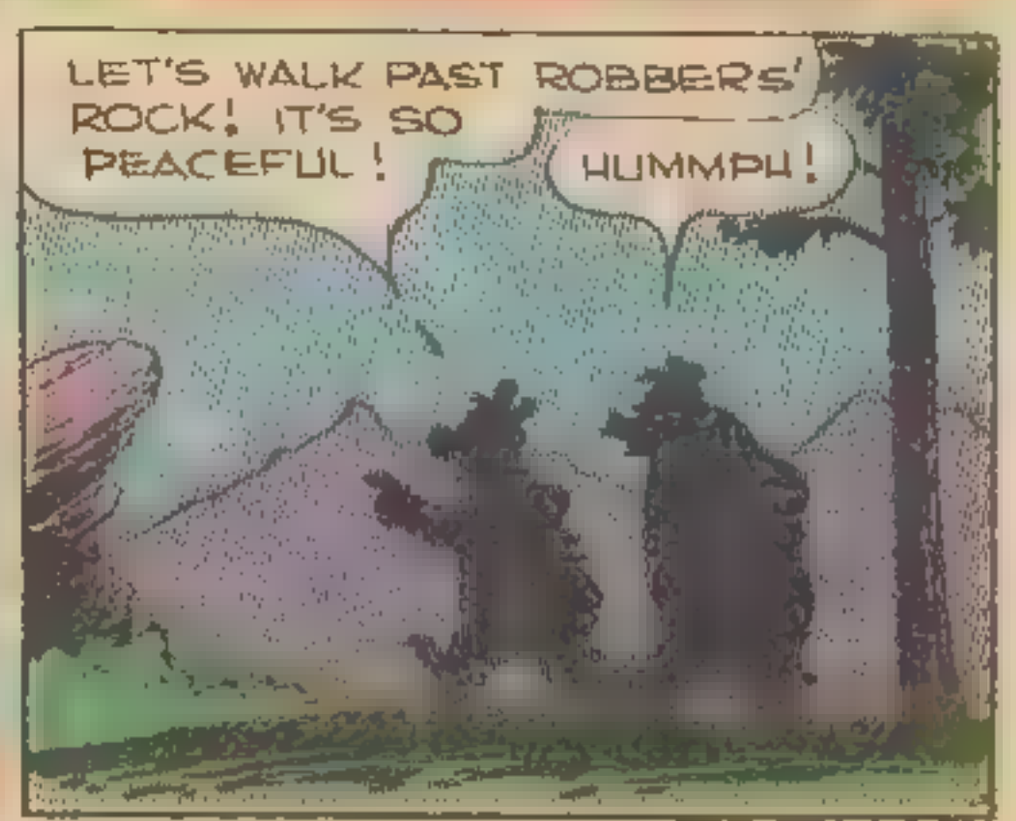

WOULD YOU GENTLEMEN LIKE TO EARN SOME EASY MONEY?
GENTLEMEN? IS HE TALKIN' TO US, SPIKE?

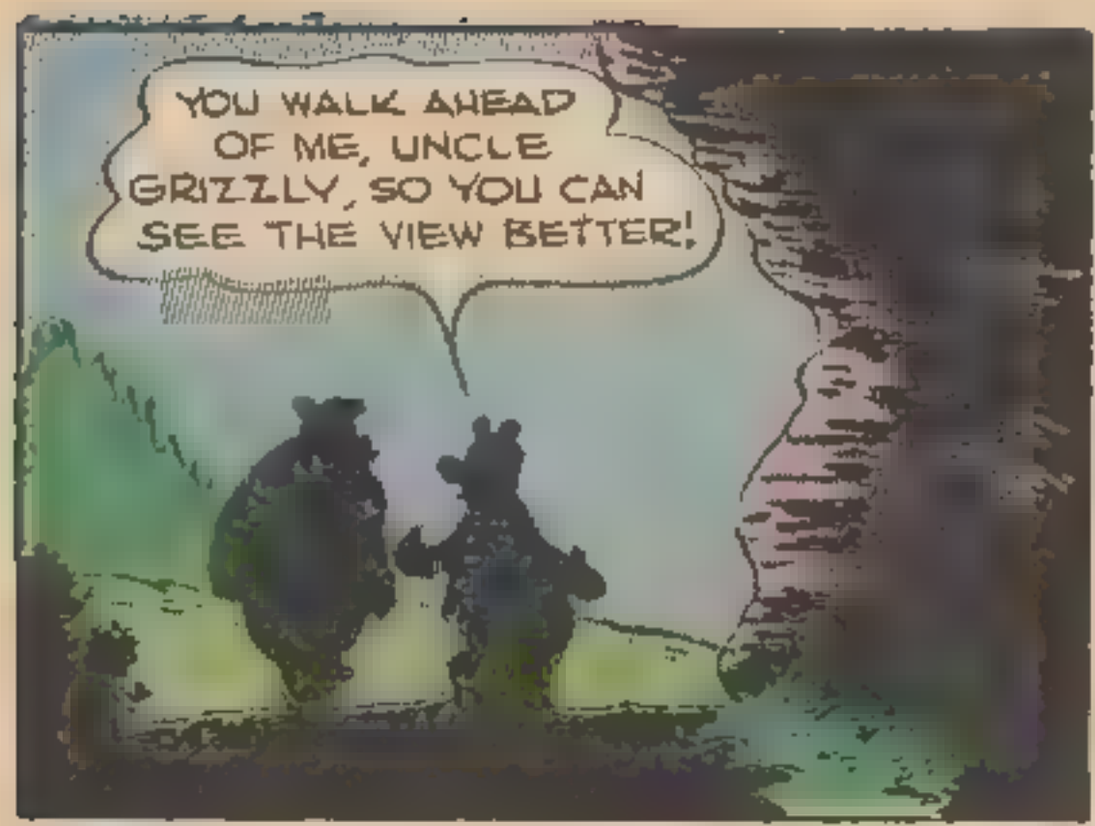
EASY MONEY, EH? WHO YUH WANT BUMPED OFF?
OH, I DON'T WANT NO VIOLENCE!

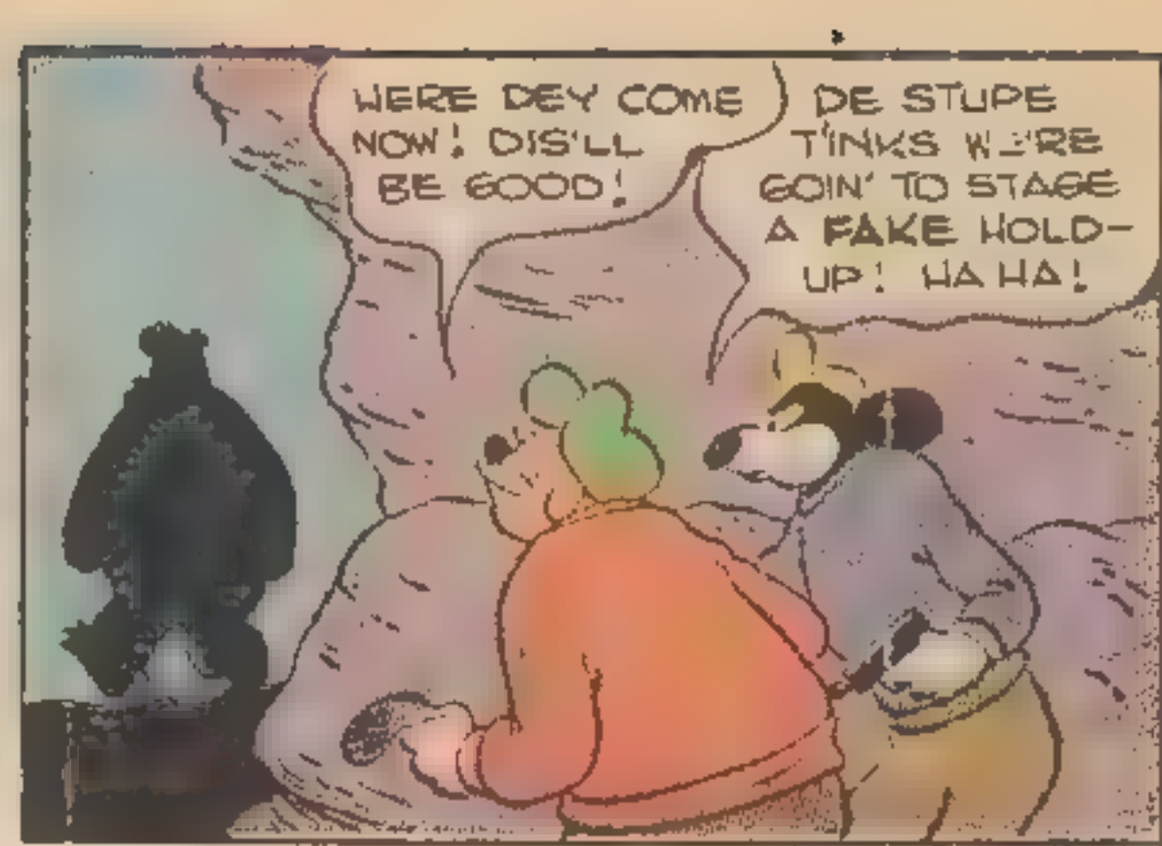

...SO THAT'S THE PLAN! YOU HOLD UP MY UNCLE TONIGHT! THEN I'LL ATTACK YOU. AND YOU RUN AWAY! SIMPLE, AIN'T IT?
YEAH, SIMPLE!

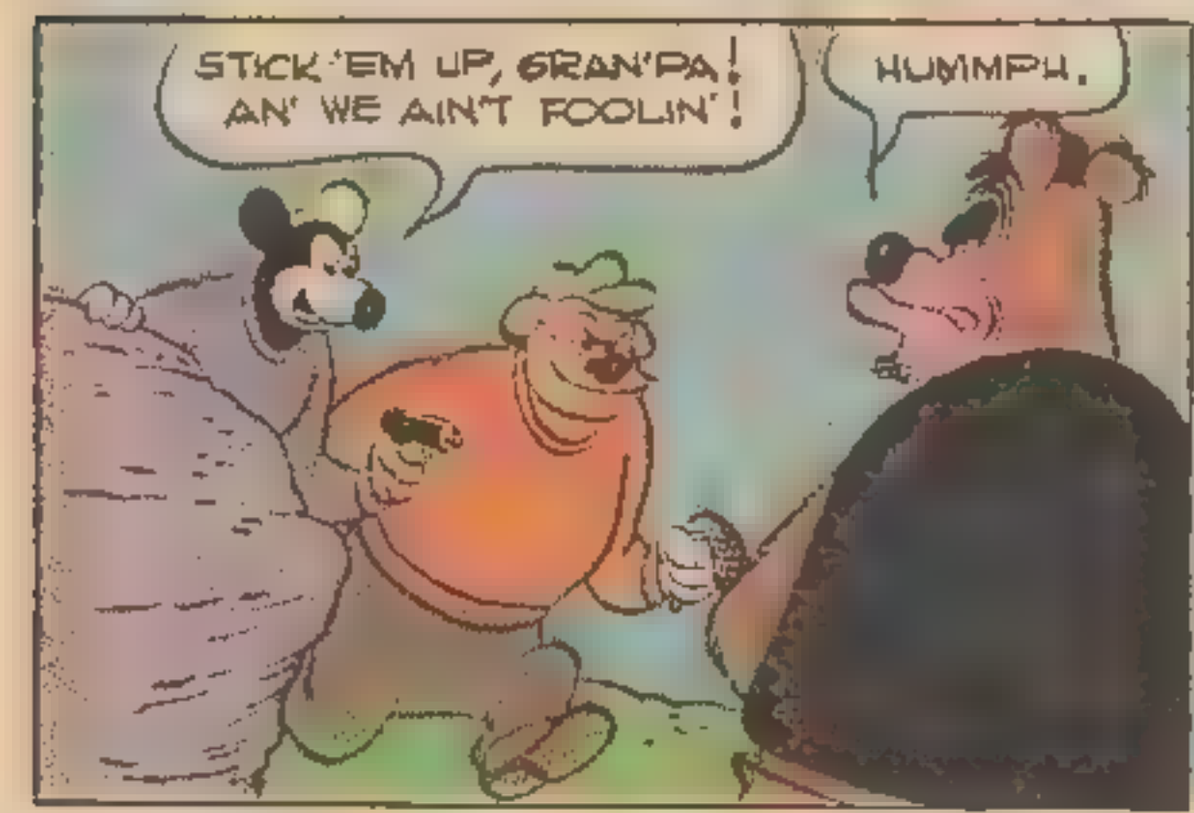

HE SAID THE OLD GENT IS RICH!
I GET WHAT YUH MEAN!

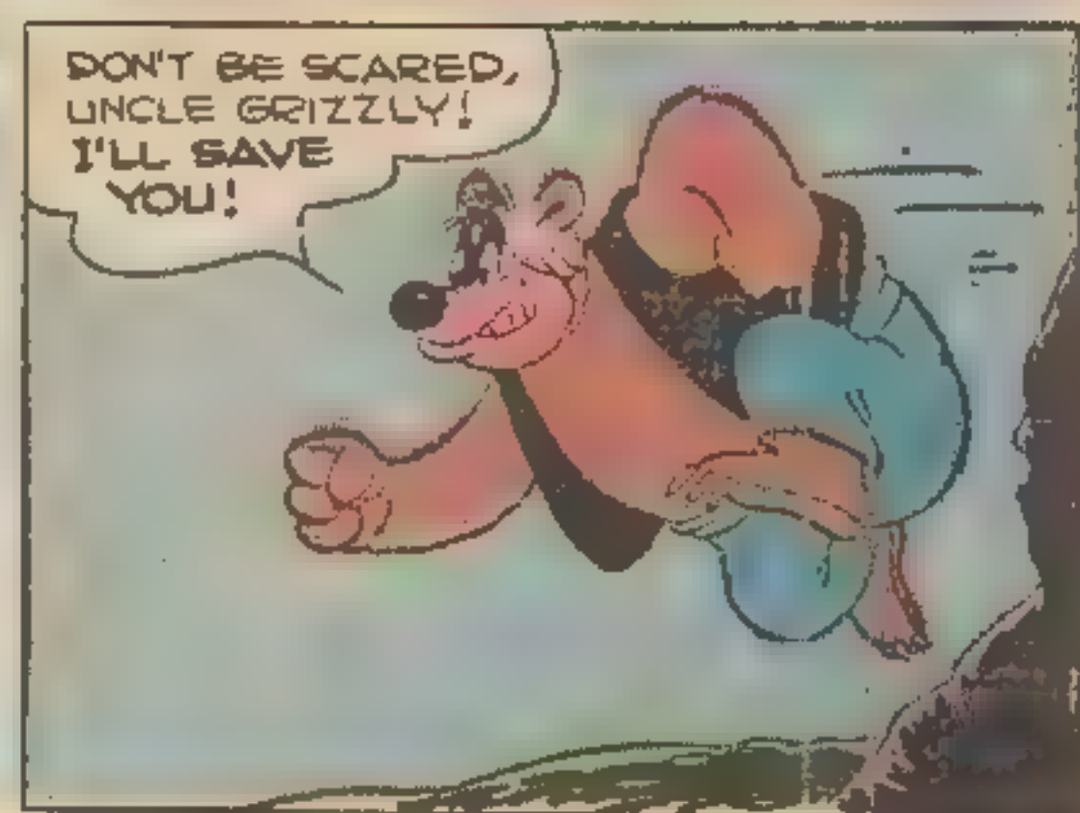

AND SO THAT NIGHT—
A WALK IN THE MOONLIGHT WILL DO US GOOD, UNCLE GRIZZLY! HO HUM!
HUMMPH!

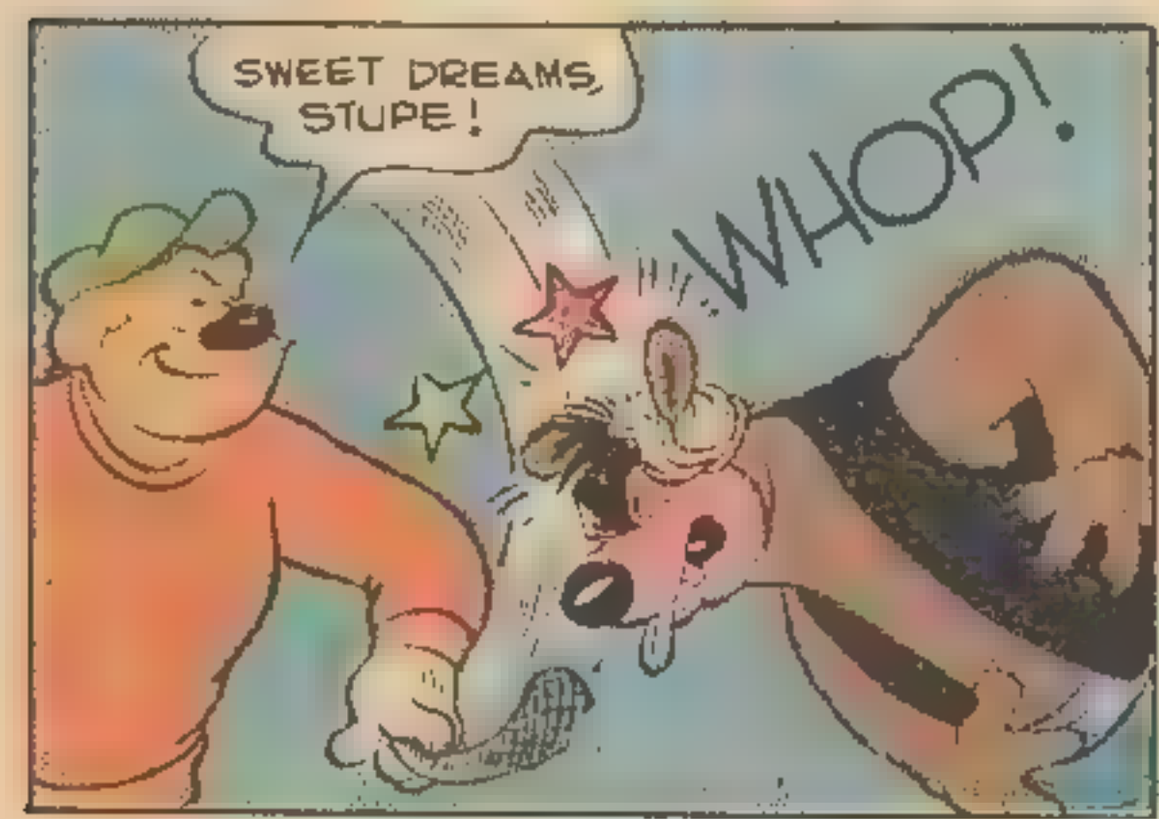

LET'S WALK PAST ROBBERS' ROCK! IT'S SO PEACEFUL!
HUMMPH!

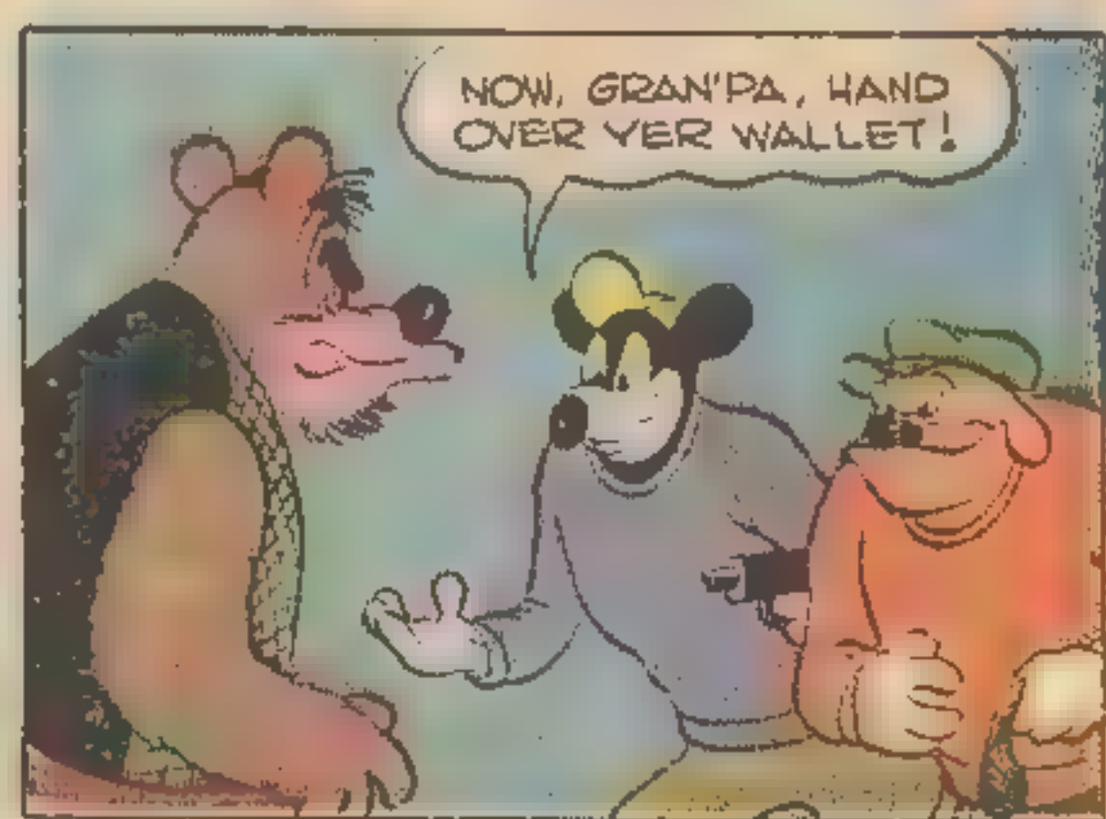

YOU WALK AHEAD OF ME, UNCLE GRIZZLY, SO YOU CAN SEE THE VIEW BETTER!

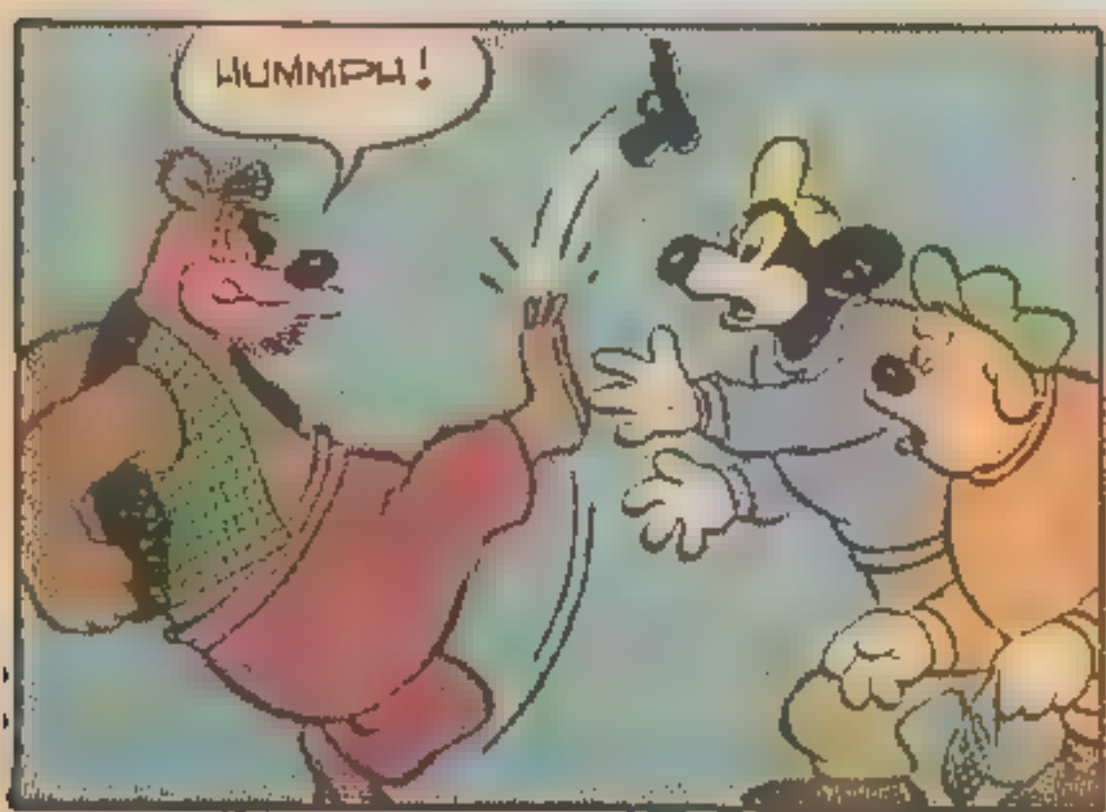

WERE DEY COME NOW! DIS'LL BE GOOD!
DE STUPE T'INKS W'RE GOIN' TO STAGE A FAKE HOLD-UP! HA HA!

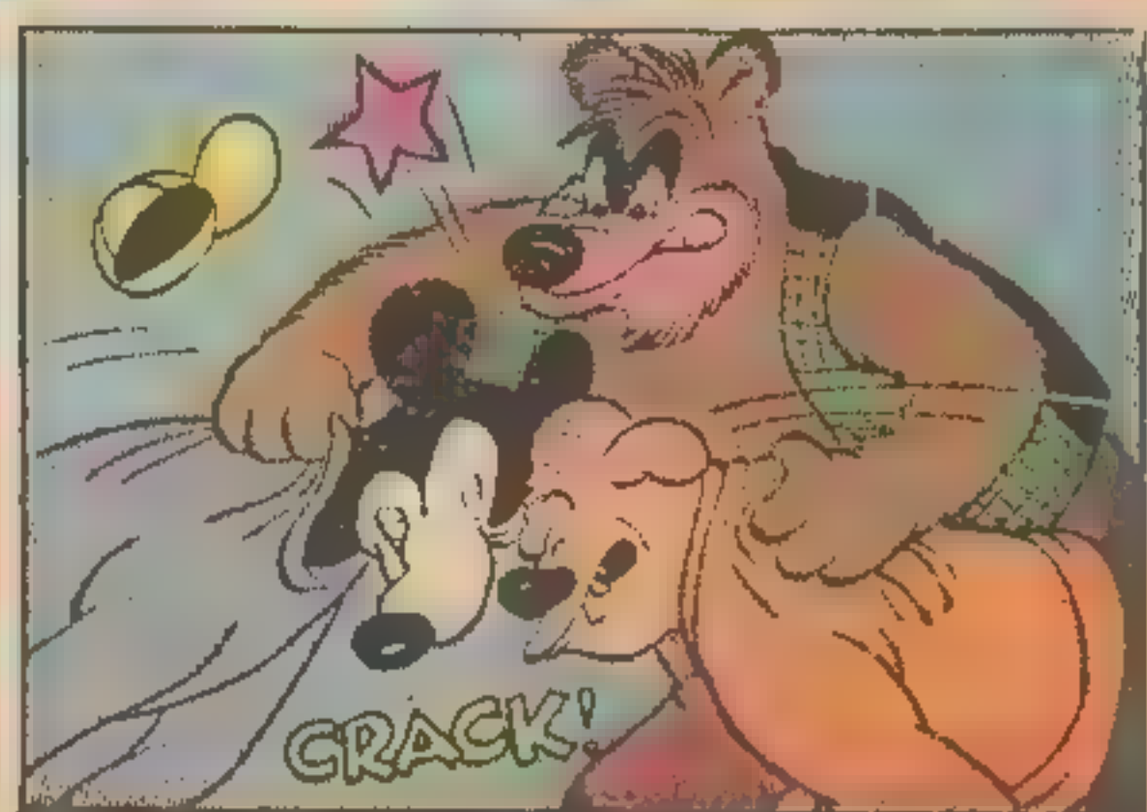

STICK 'EM UP, GRAN'PA! AN' WE AIN'T FOOLIN'!
HUMMPH.

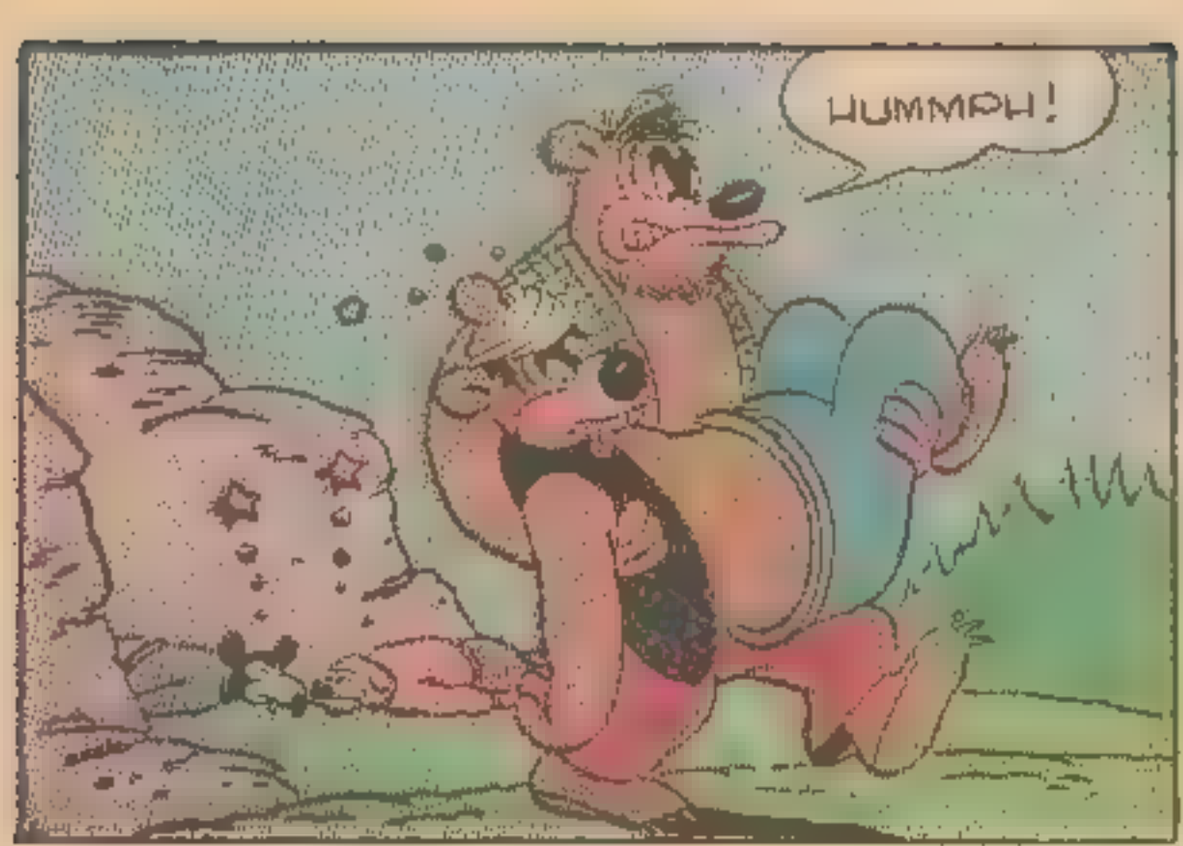

DON'T BE SCARED, UNCLE GRIZZLY! I'LL SAVE YOU!

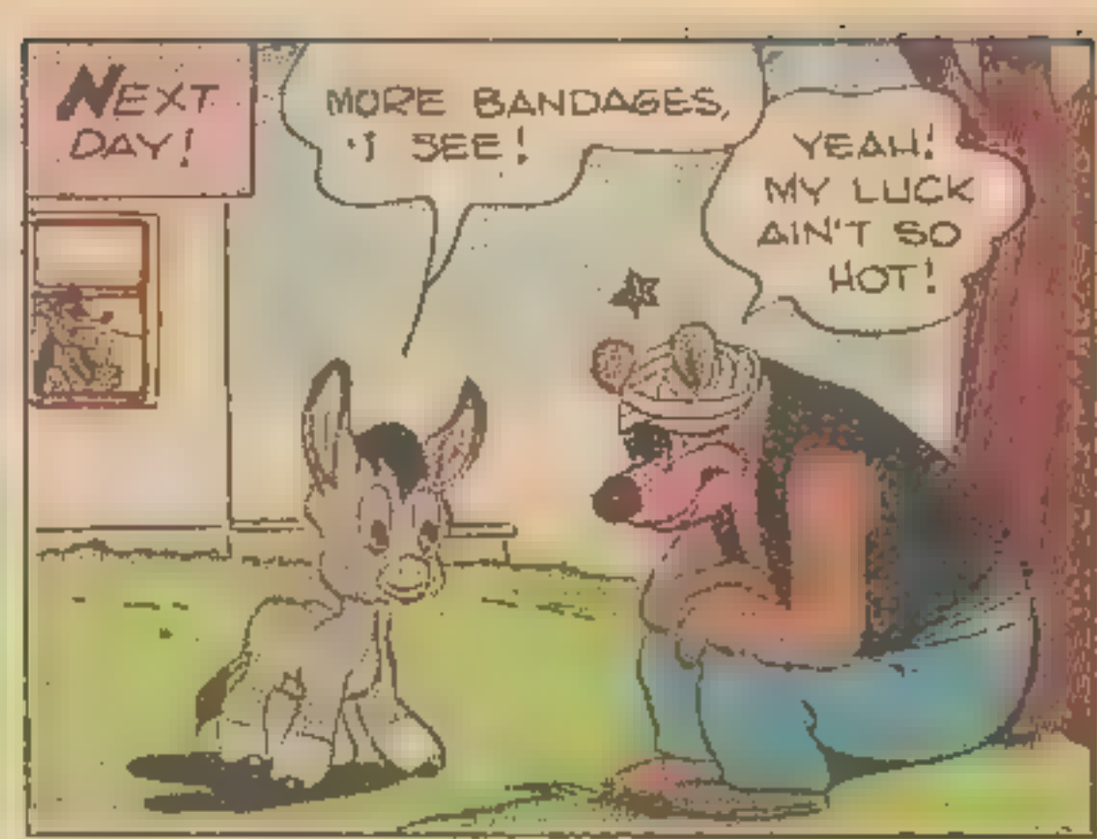

SWEET DREAMS, STUPE!
WHOP!

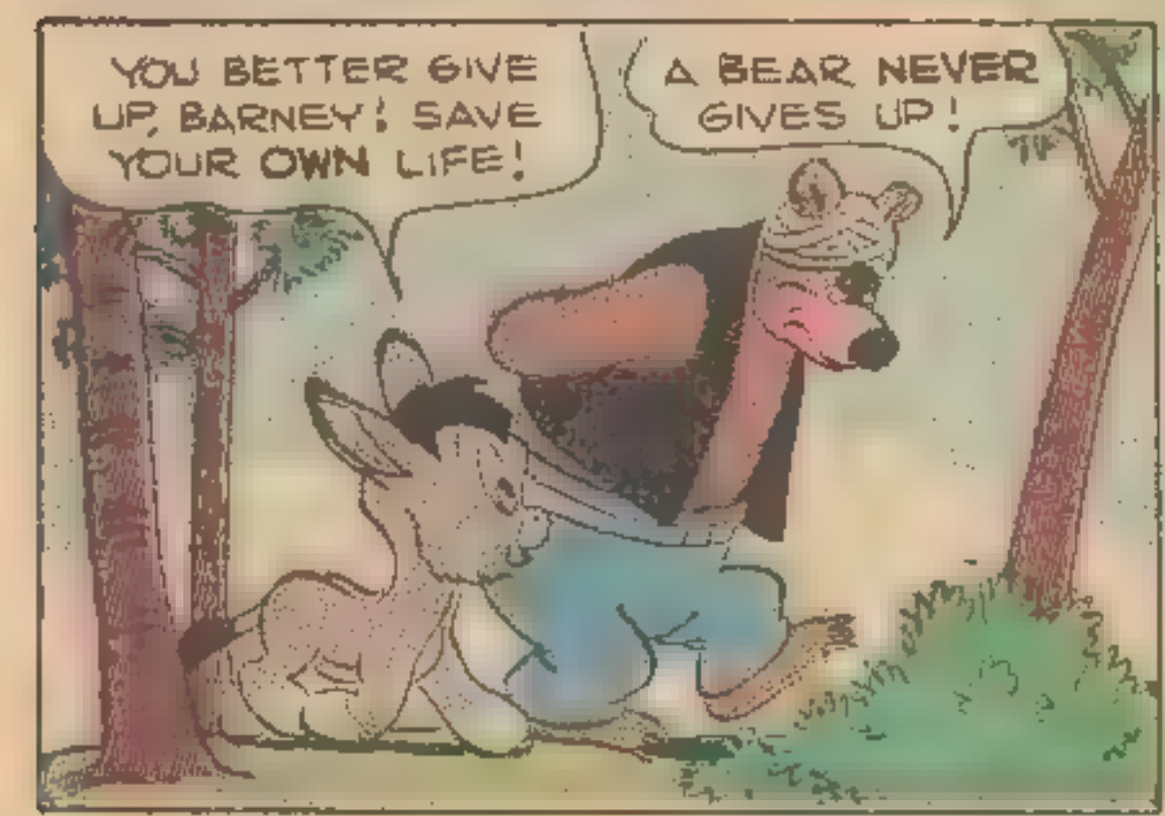

NOW, GRAN'PA, HAND OVER YER WALLET!

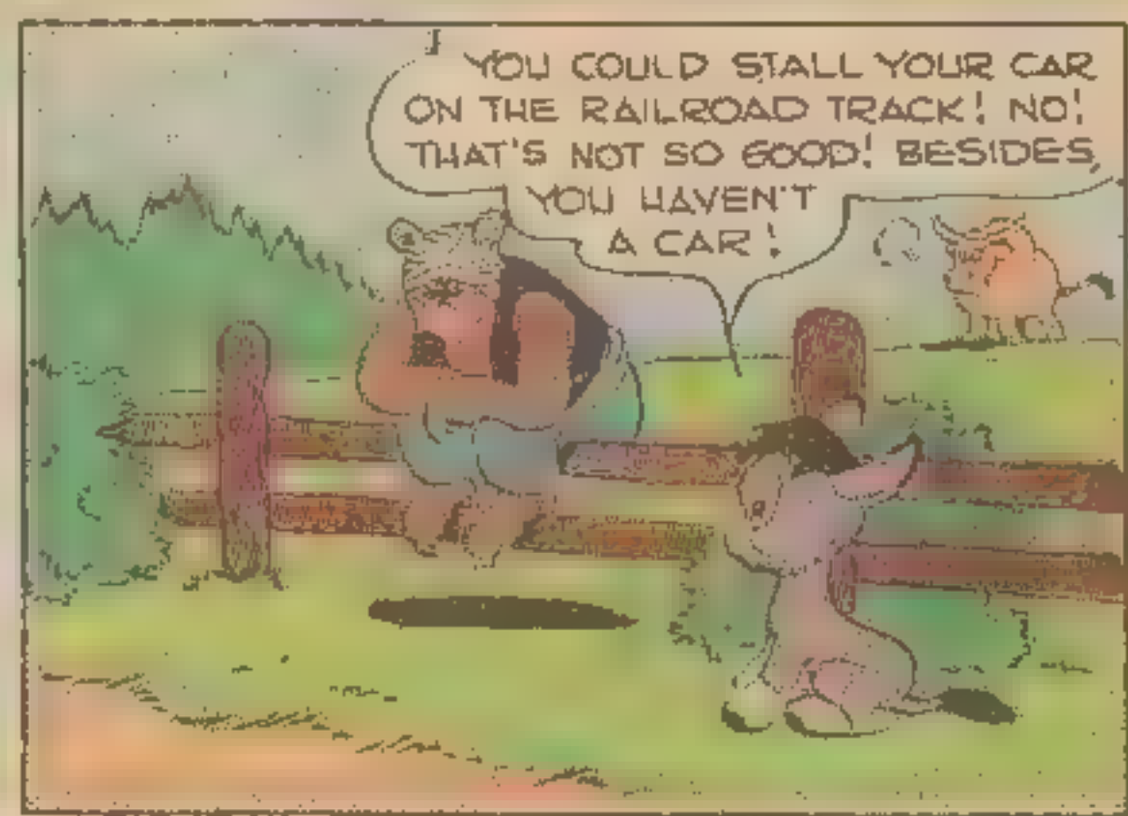

HUMMPH!

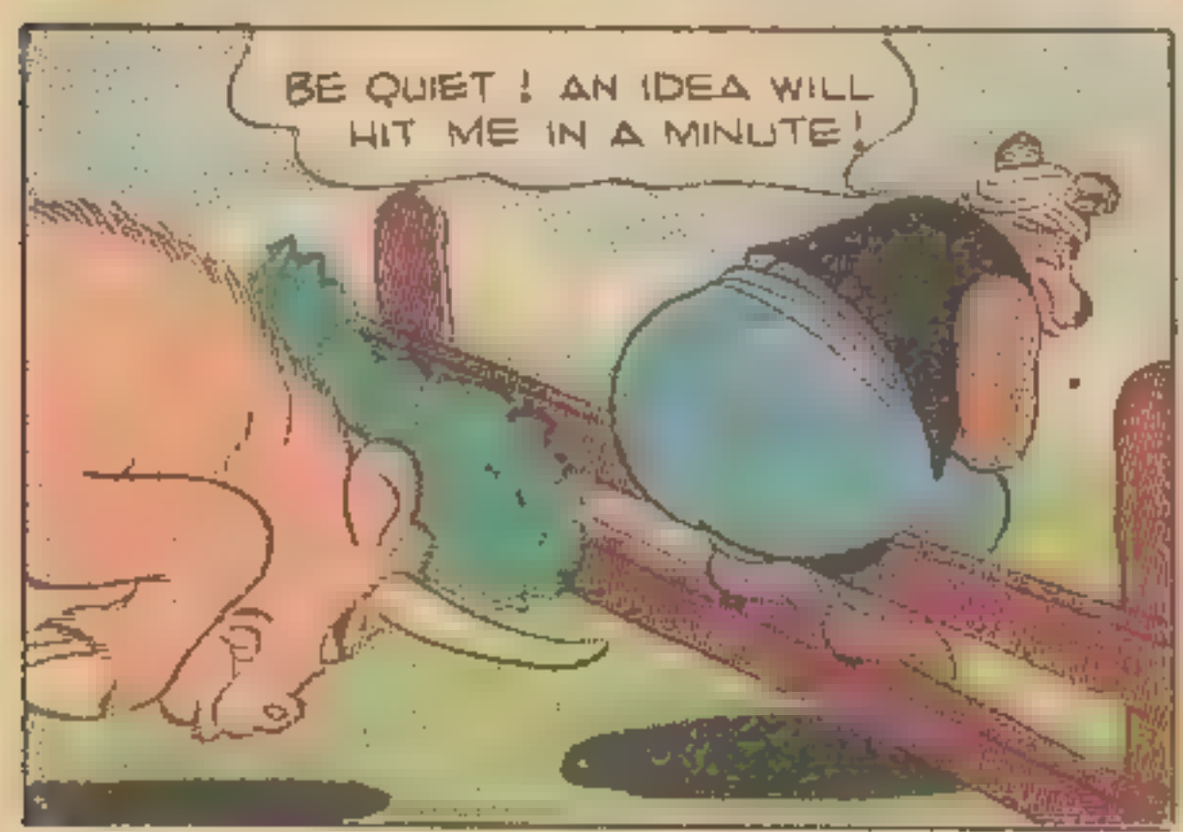

CRACK!

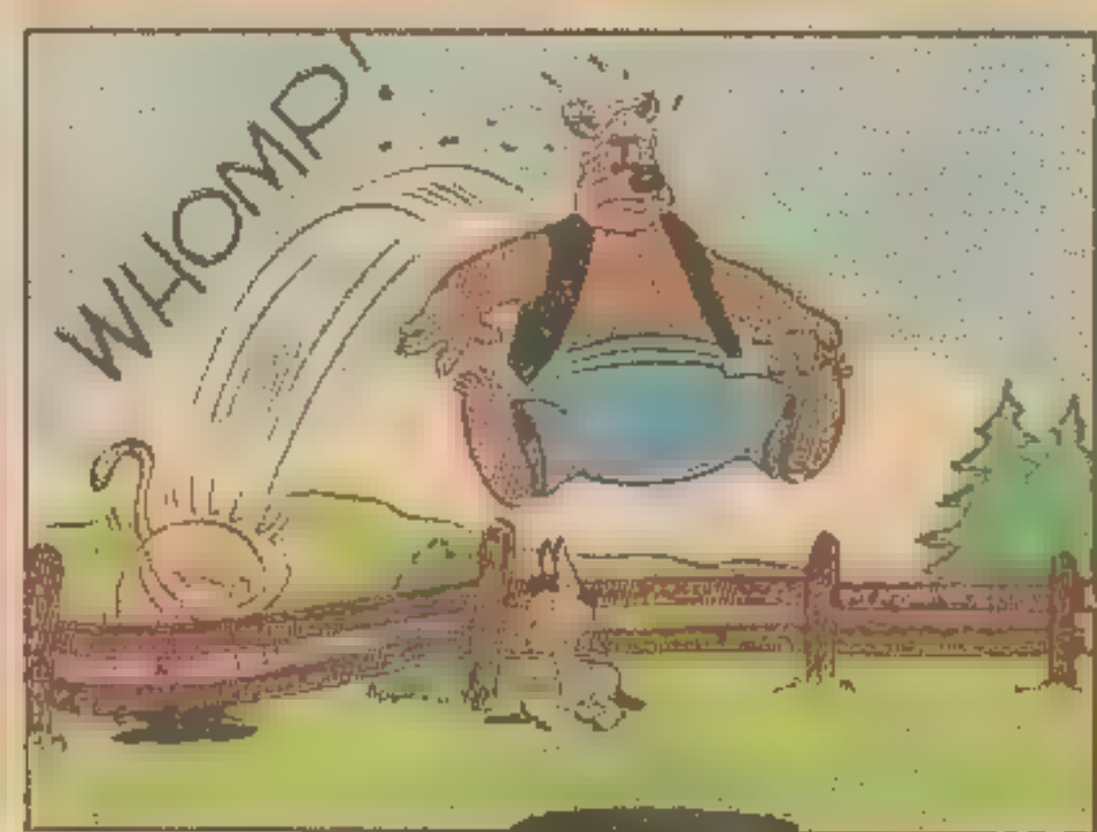

HUMMPH!

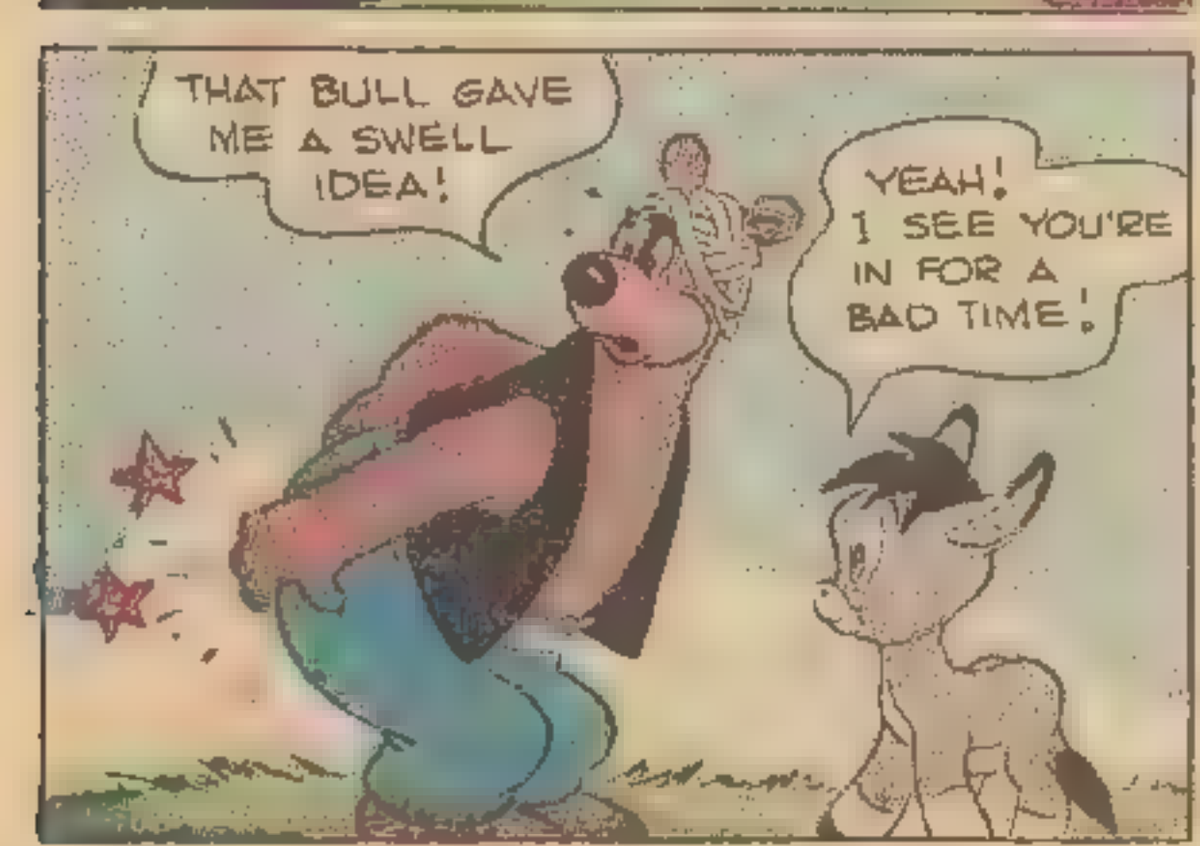

NEXT DAY!
MORE BANDAGES, I SEE!
YEAH! MY LUCK AIN'T SO HOT!


YOU BETTER GIVE UP, BARNEY! SAVE YOUR OWN LIFE!
A BEAR NEVER GIVES UP!

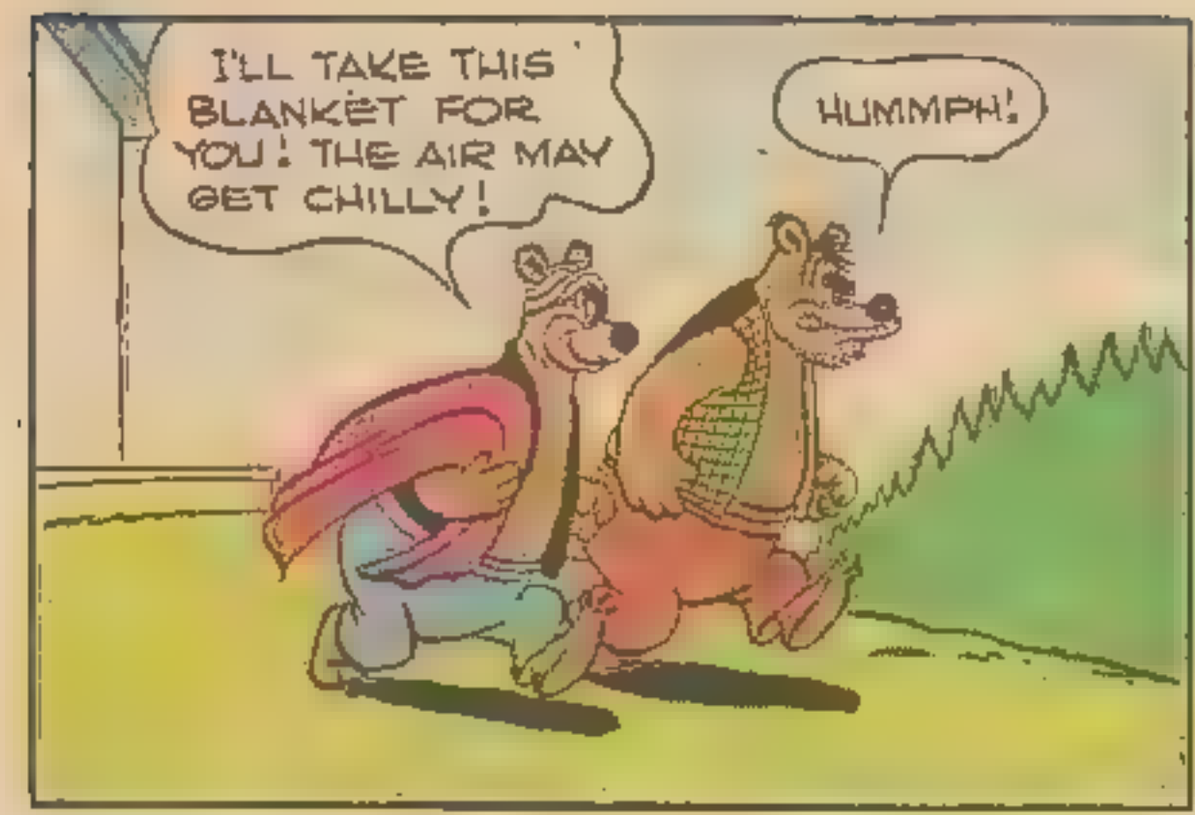

YOU COULD STALL YOUR CAR ON THE RAILROAD TRACK! NO! THAT'S NOT SO GOOD! BESIDES, YOU HAVEN'T A CAR!

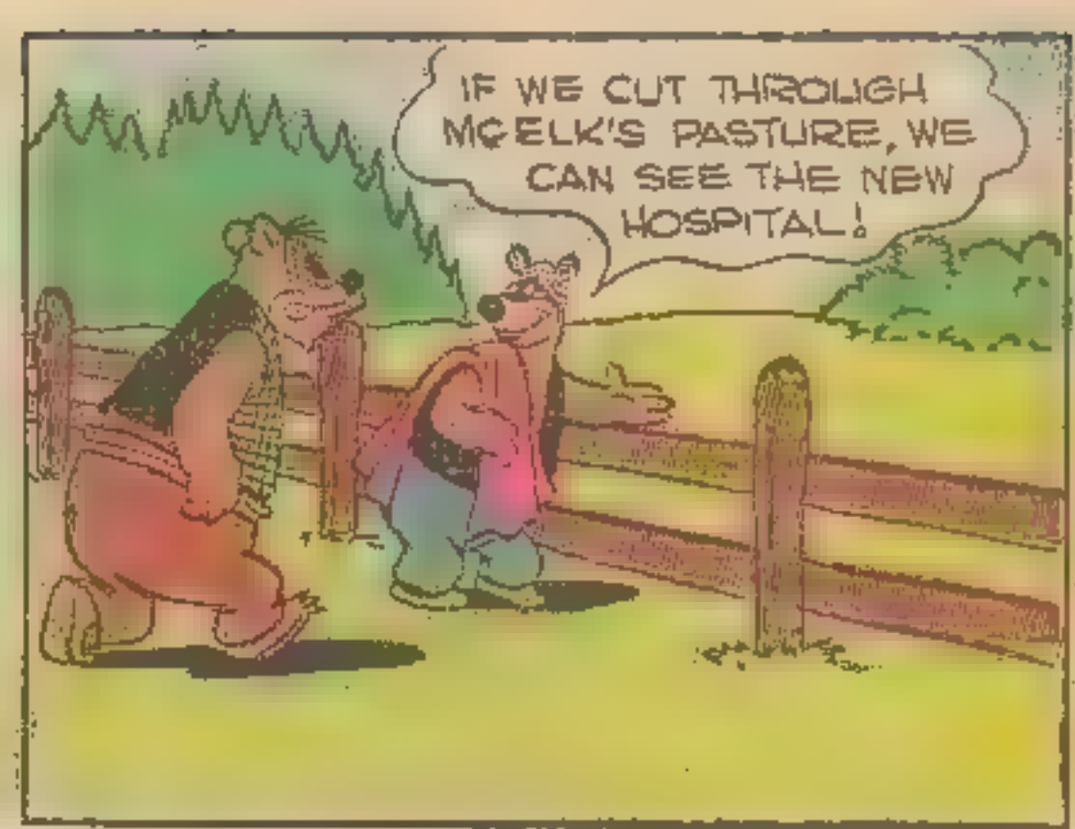

BE QUIET! AN IDEA WILL HIT ME IN A MINUTE!

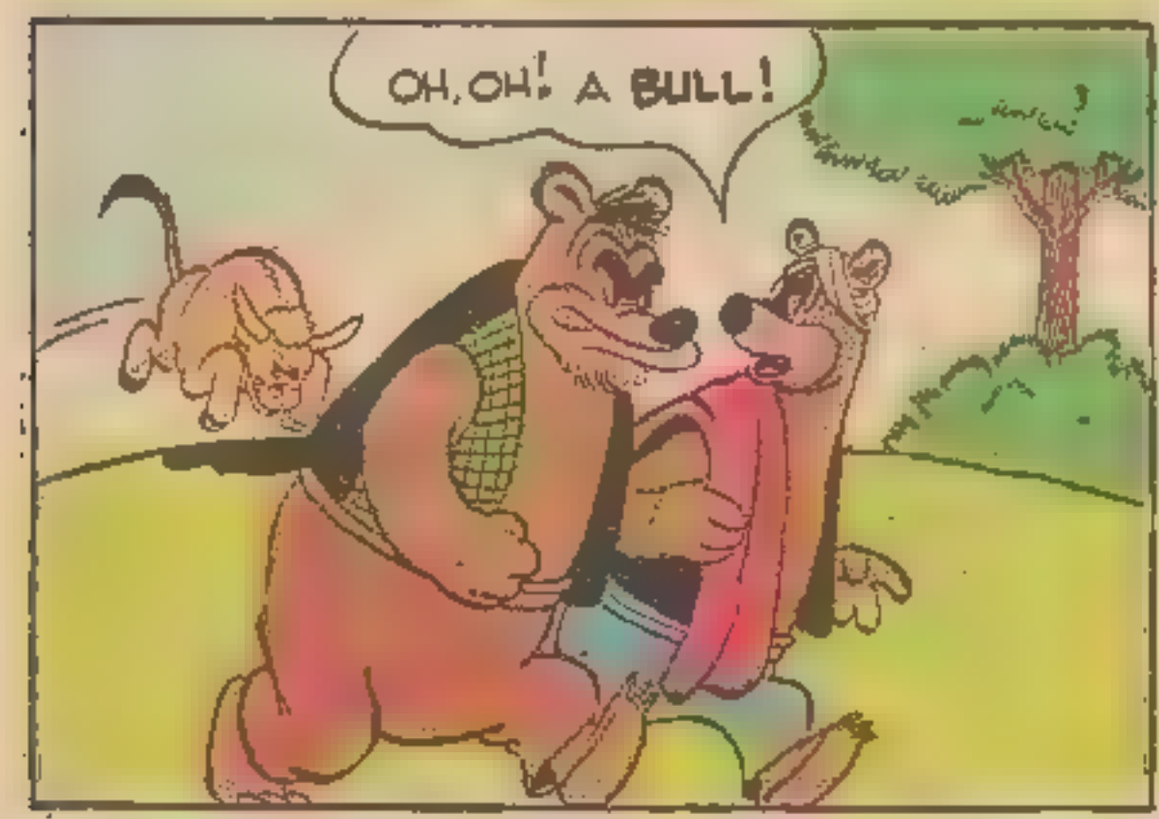

WHOMP!

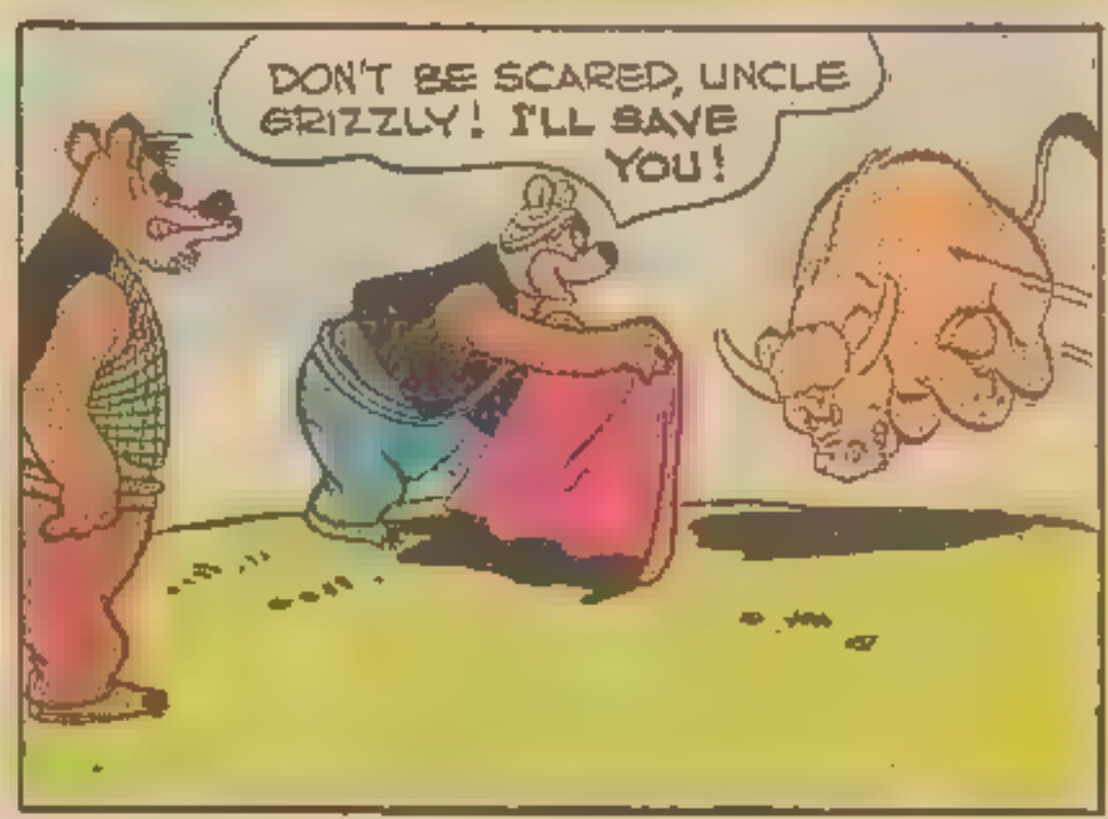

THAT BULL GAVE ME A SWELL IDEA!
YEAH! I SEE YOU'RE IN FOR A BAD TIME!

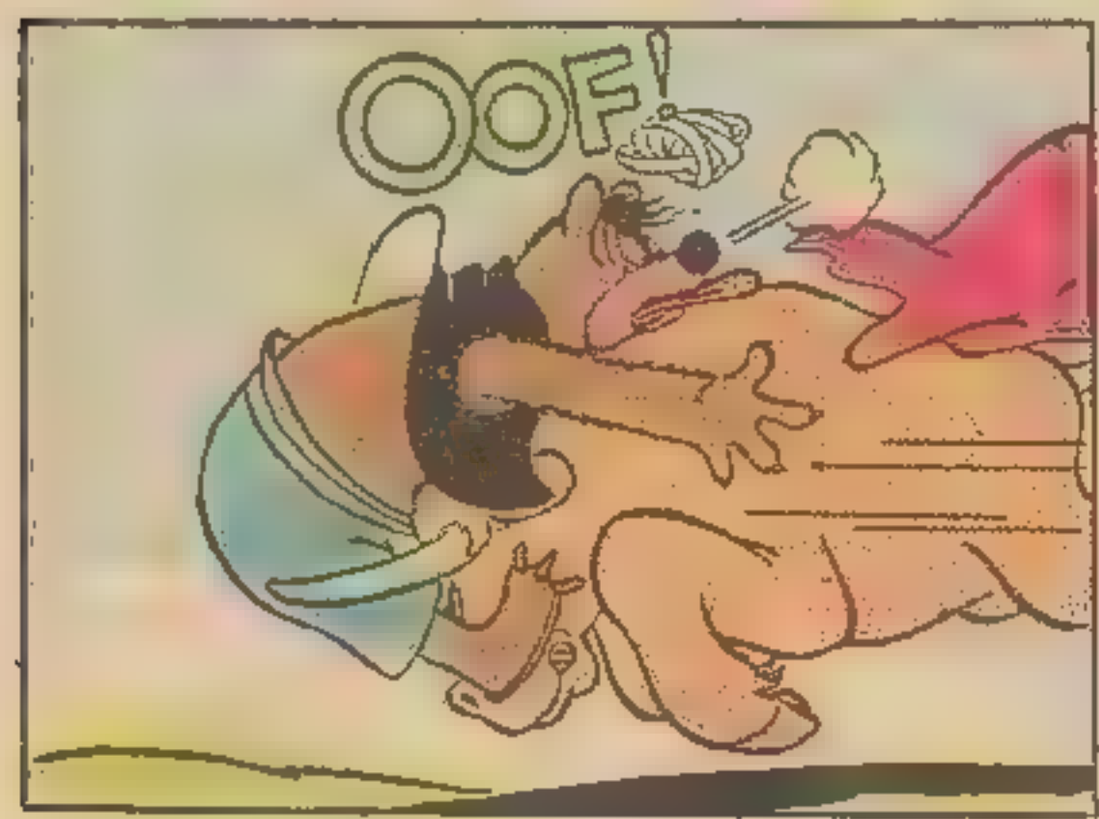
LET'S TAKE A WALK AGAIN, UNCLE GRIZZLY!
HUMMPH!

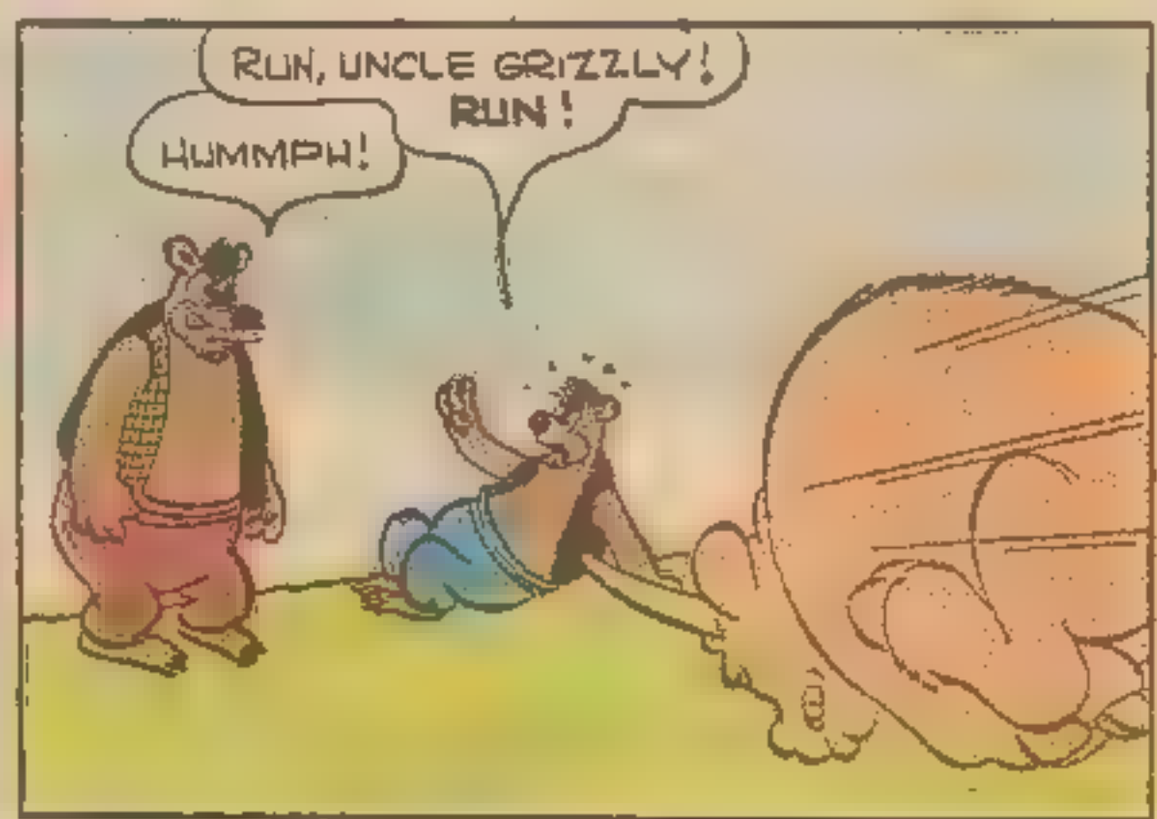

I'LL TAKE THIS BLANKET FOR YOU! THE AIR MAY GET CHILLY!
HUMMPH!

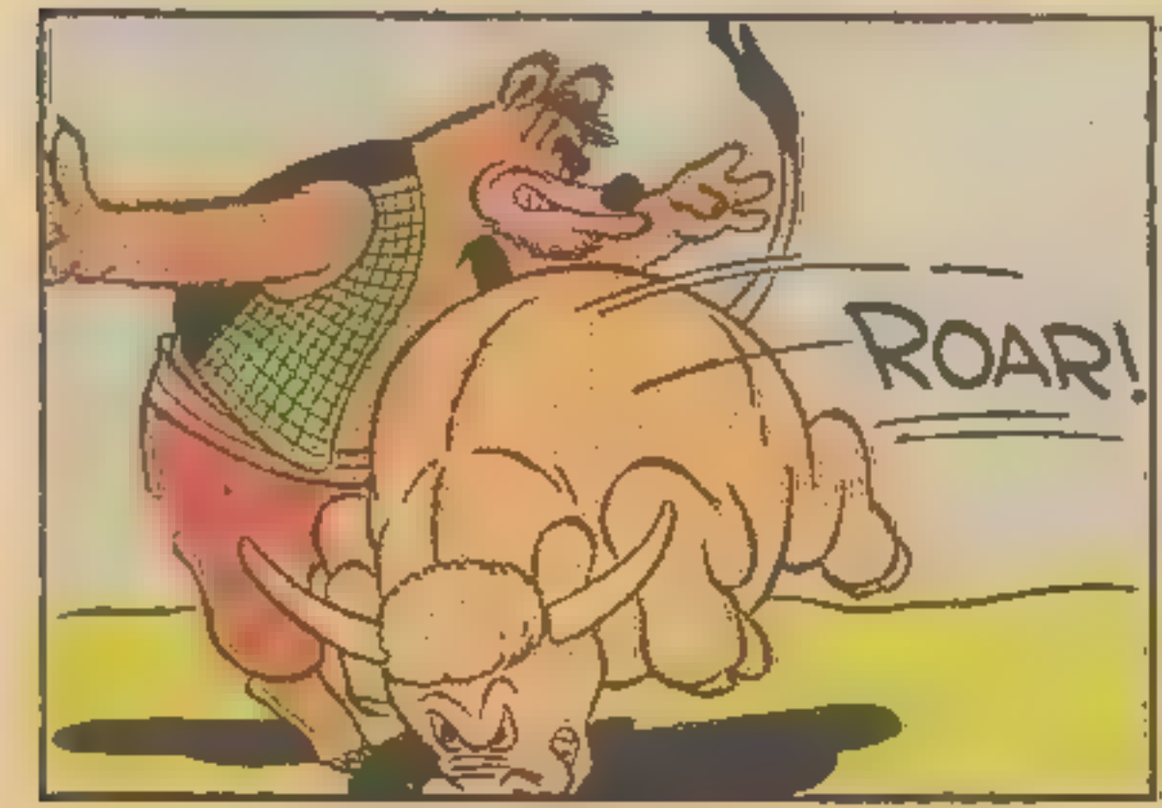

IF WE CUT THROUGH MCELK'S PASTURE, WE CAN SEE THE NEW HOSPITAL!

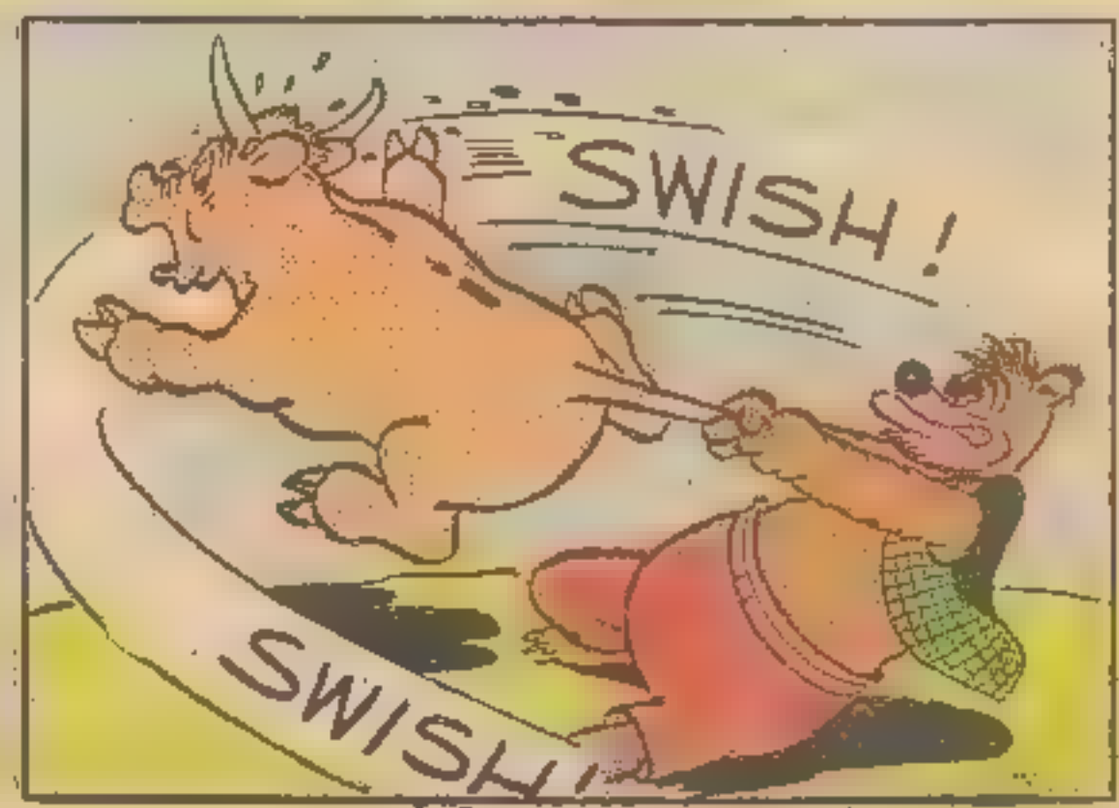

OH, OH! A BULL!

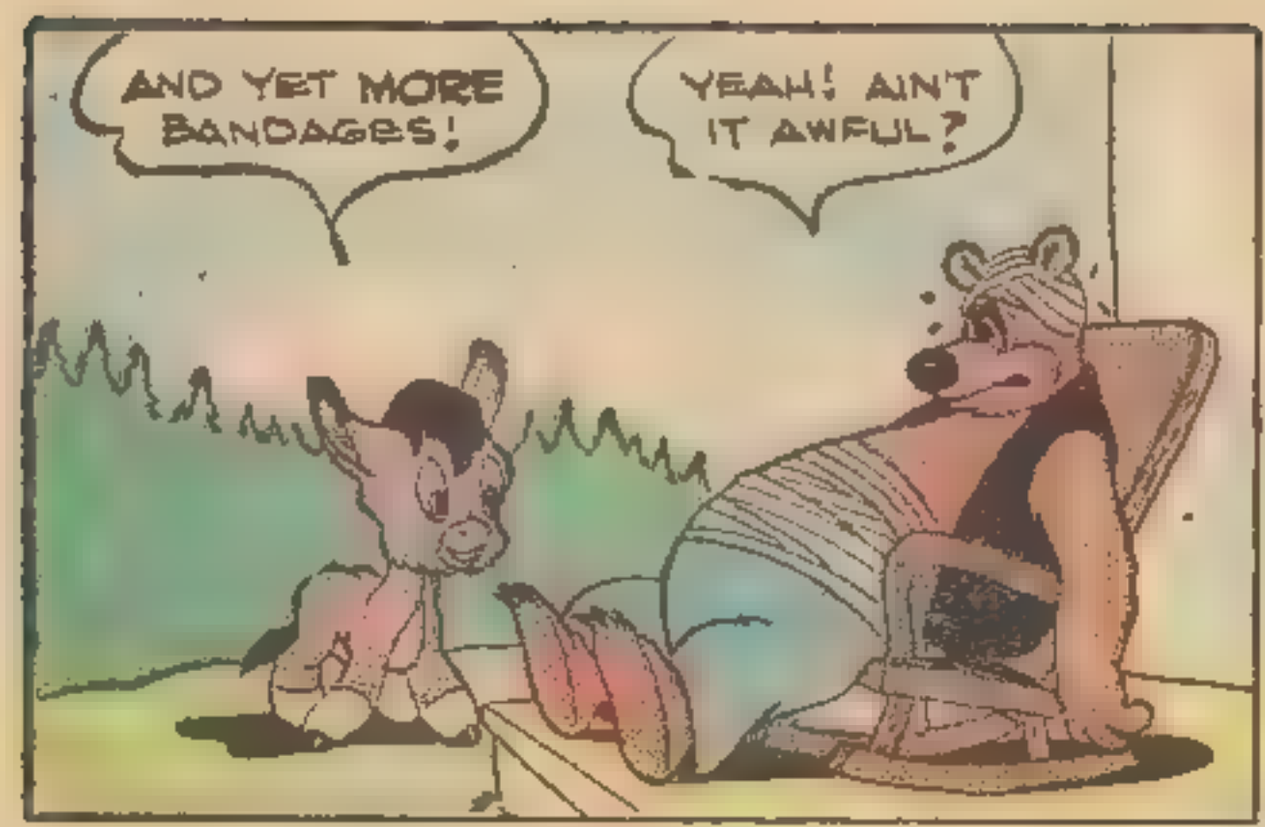

DON'T BE SCARED, UNCLE GRIZZLY! I'LL SAVE YOU!

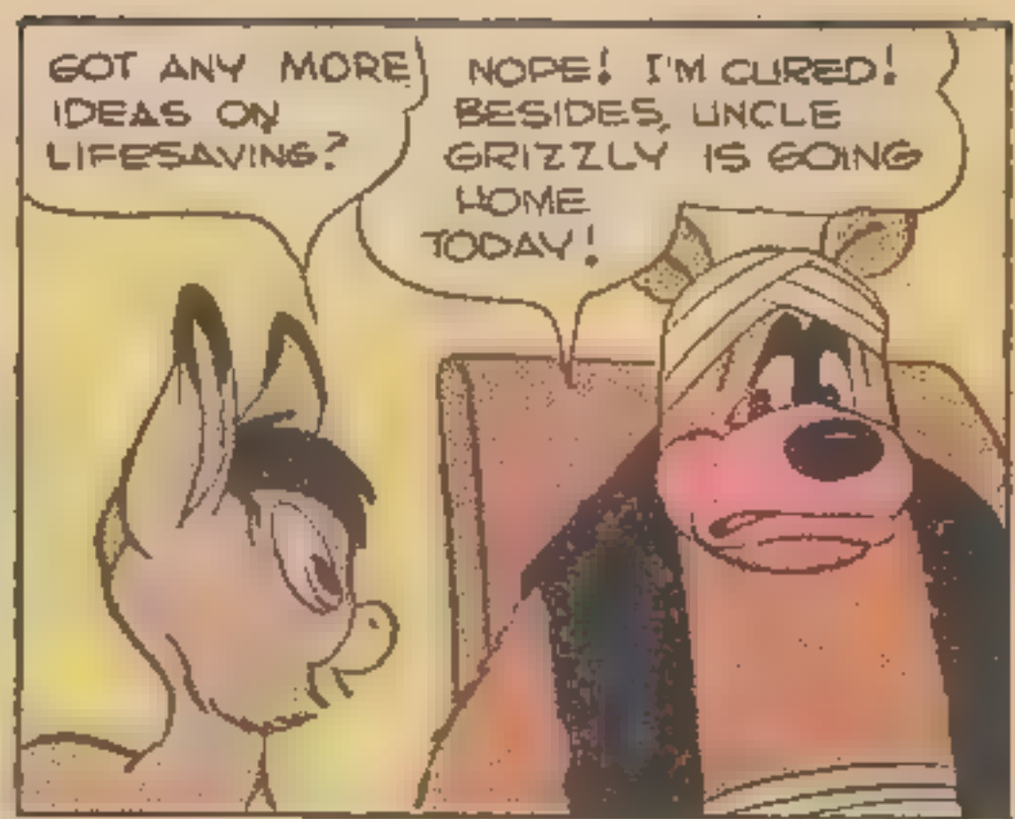

OOF!

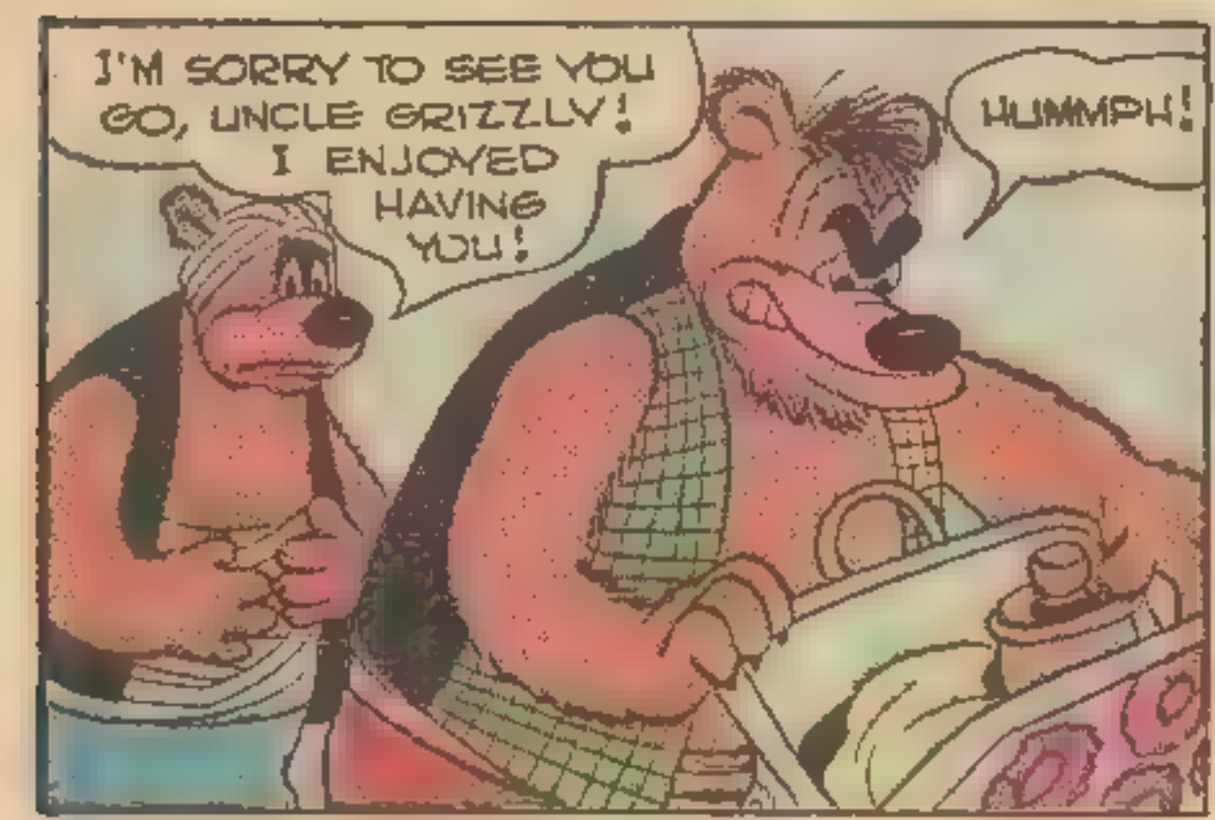

RUN, UNCLE GRIZZLY! RUN!
HUMMPH!

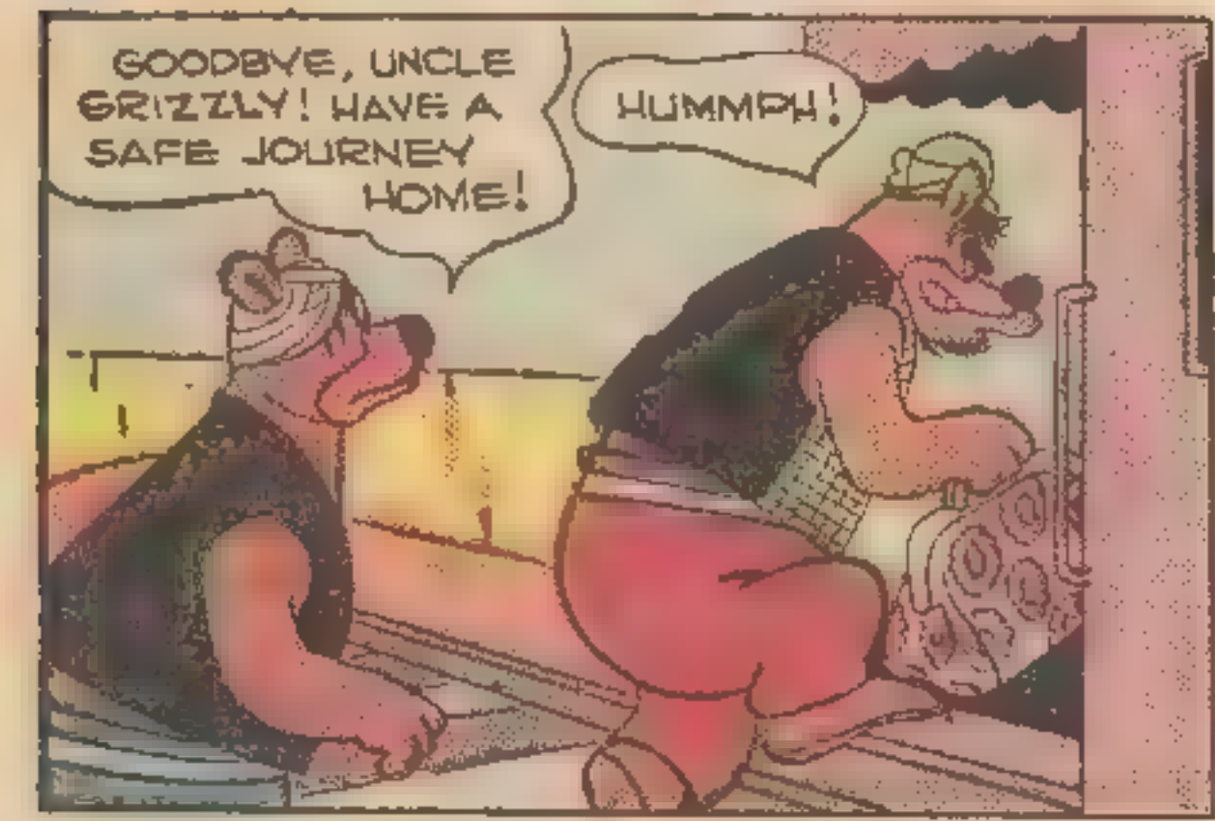

ROAR!

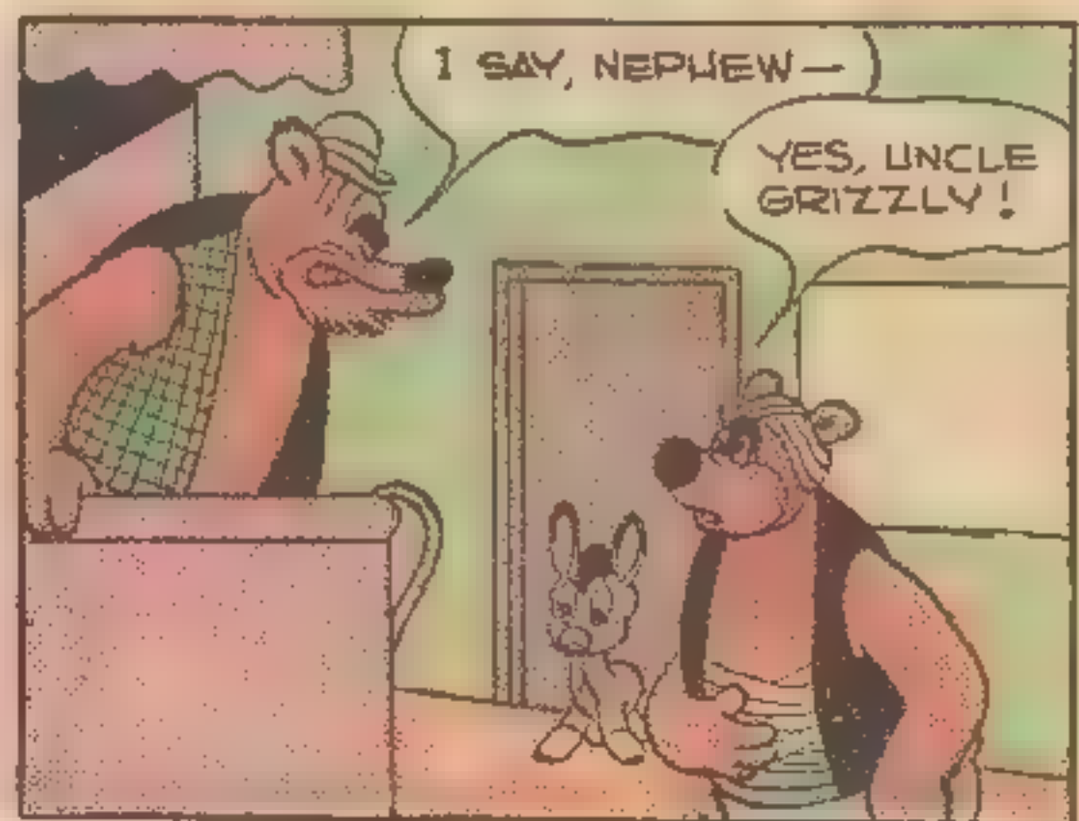

SWISH!
SWISH!

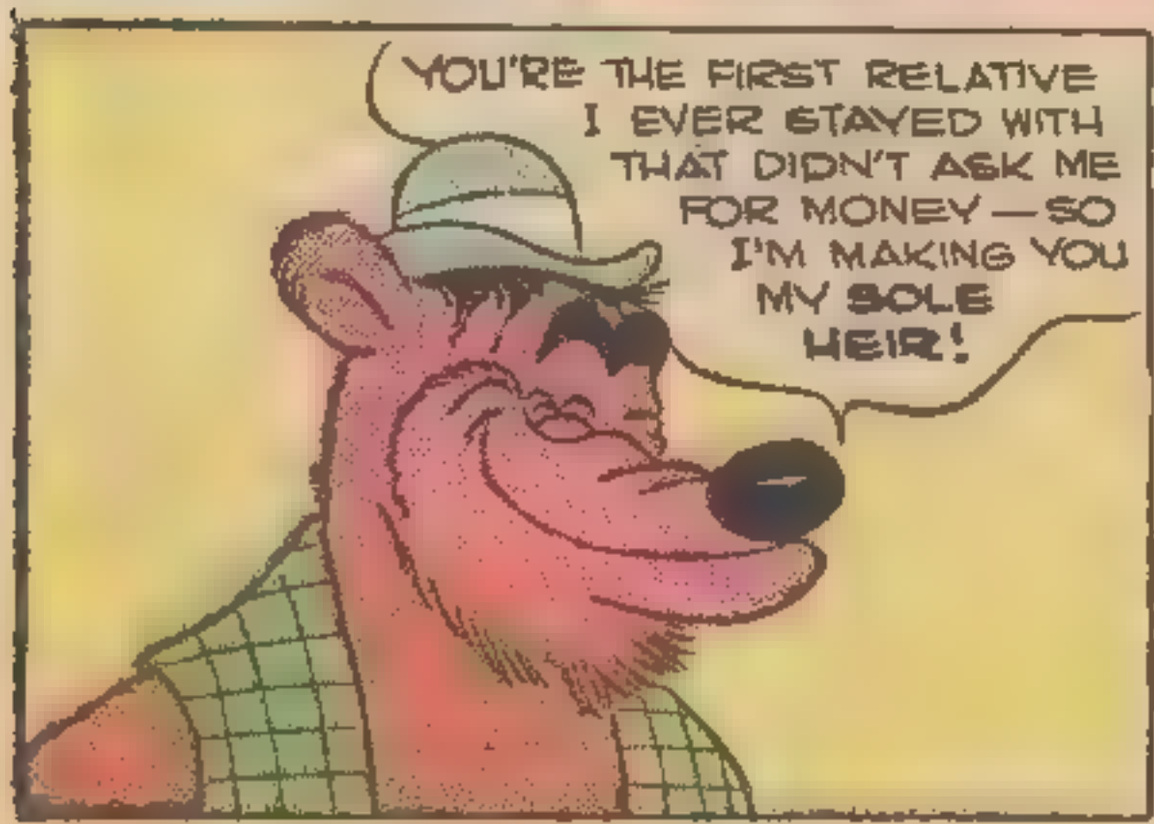


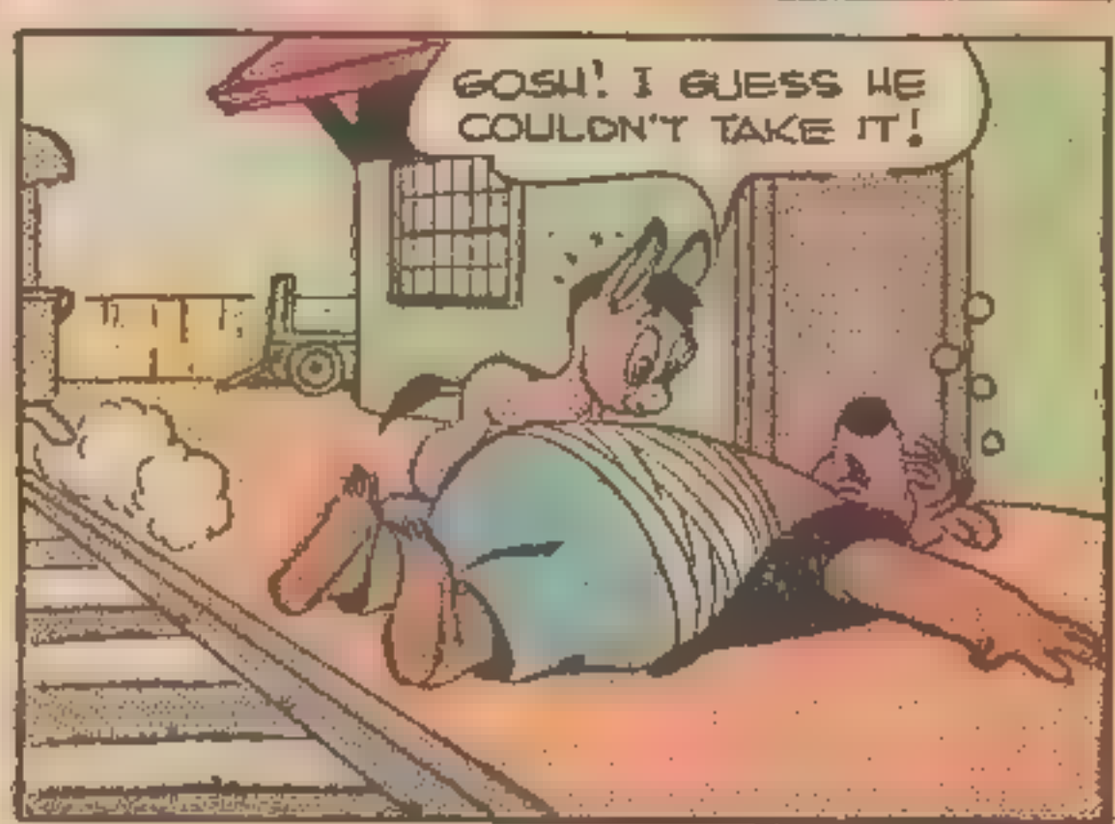




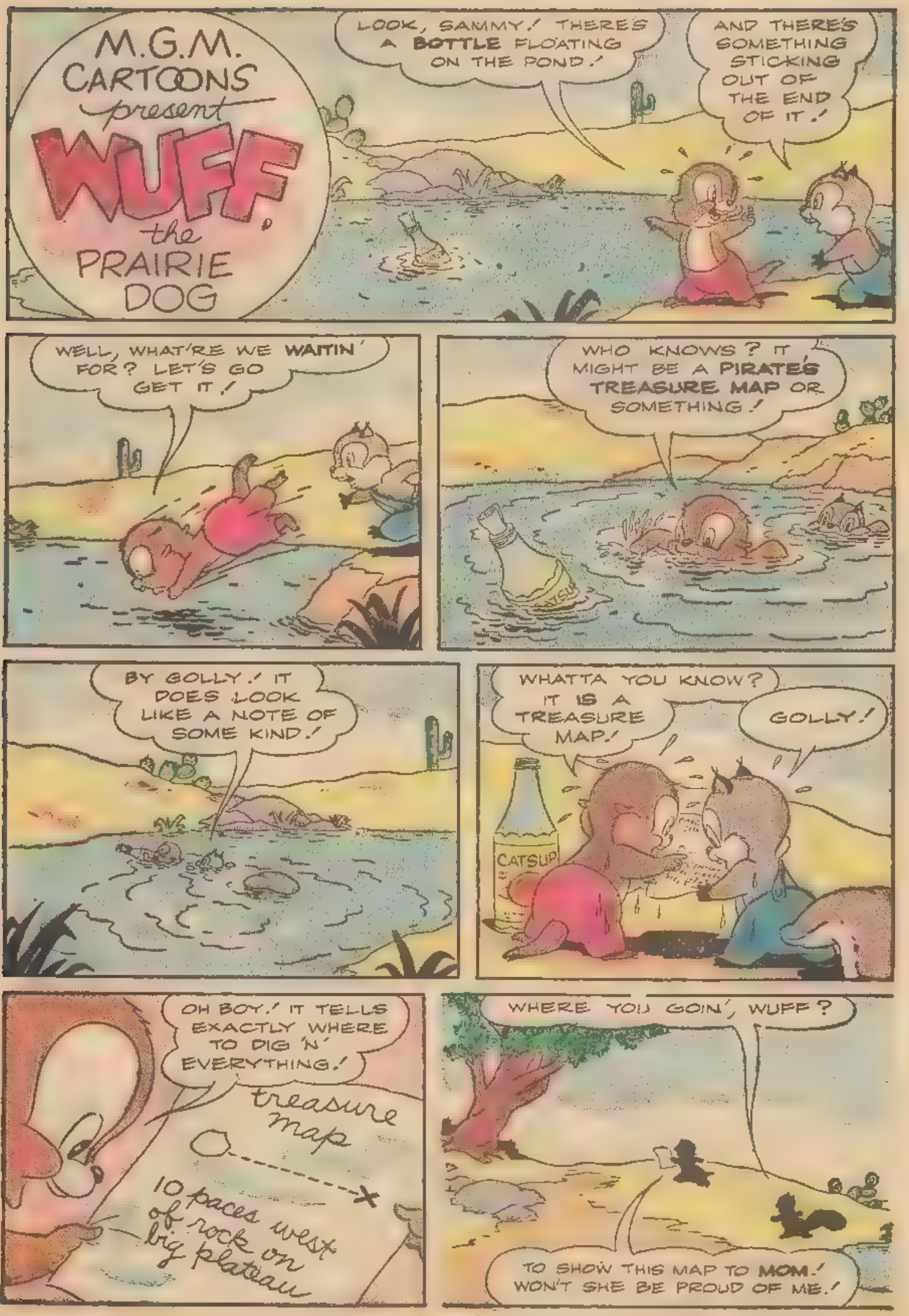


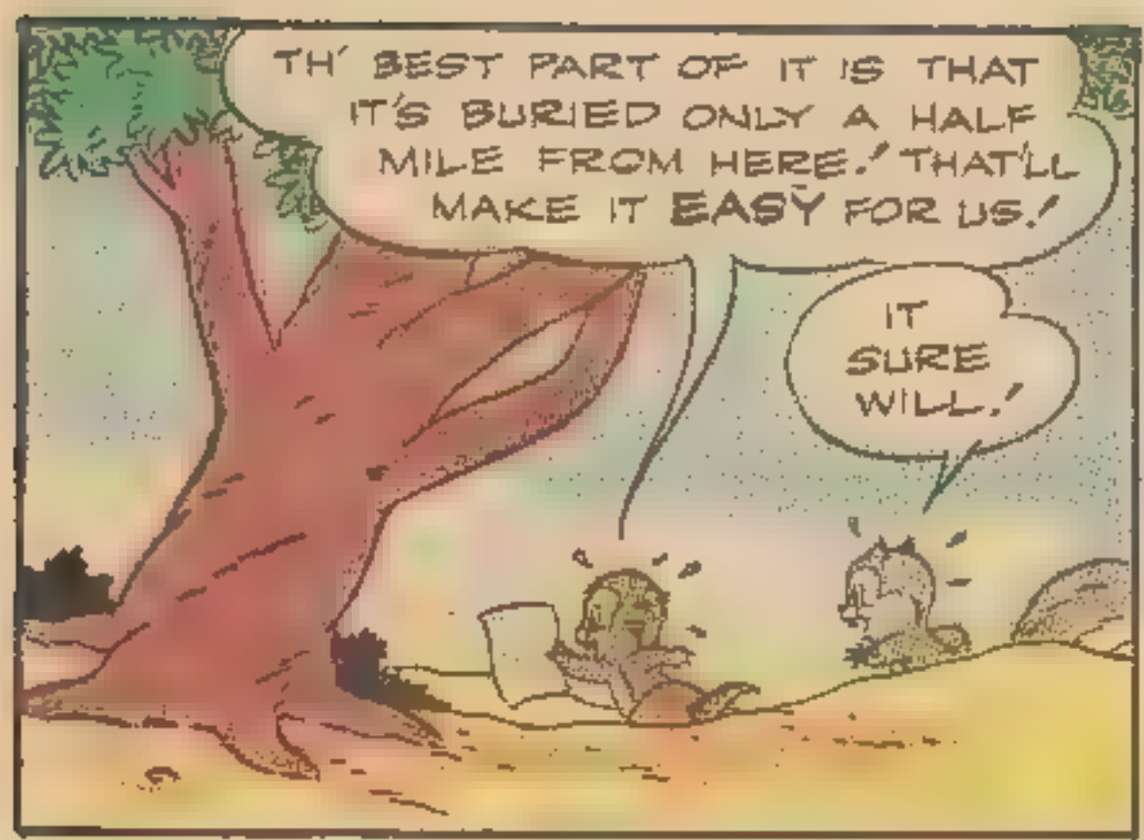


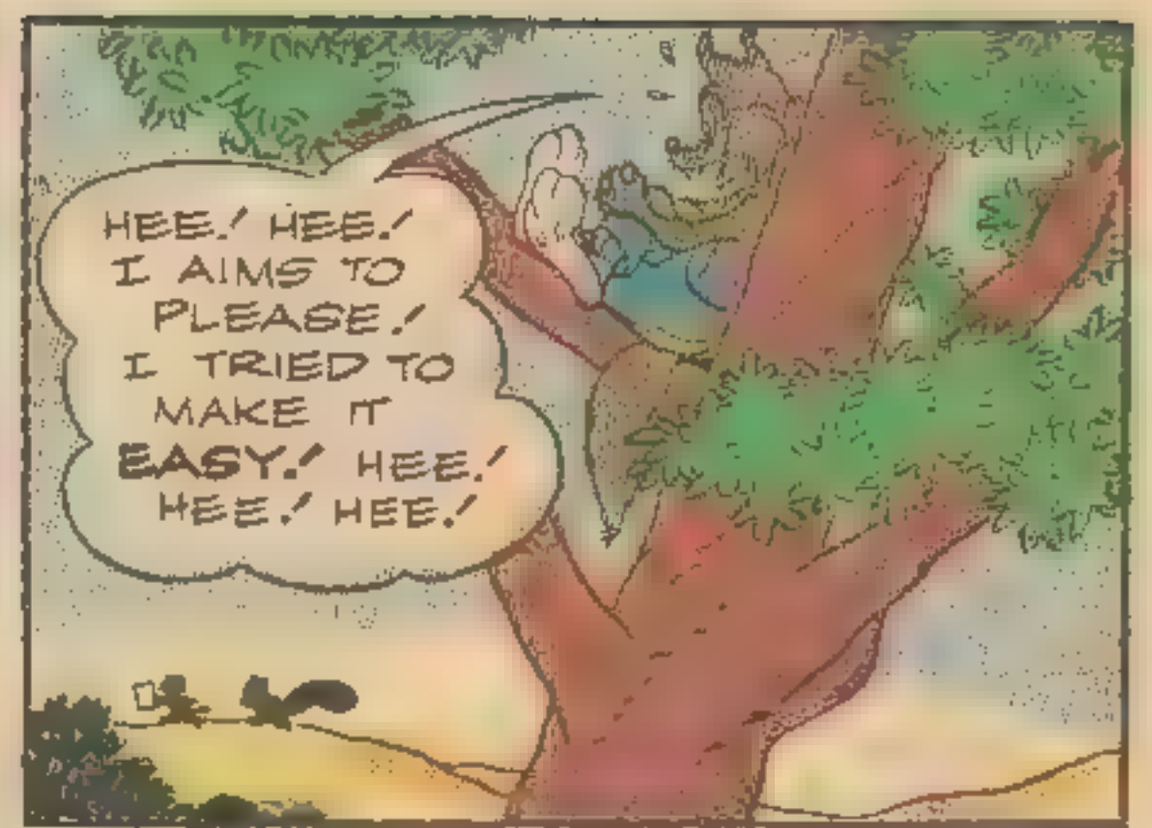


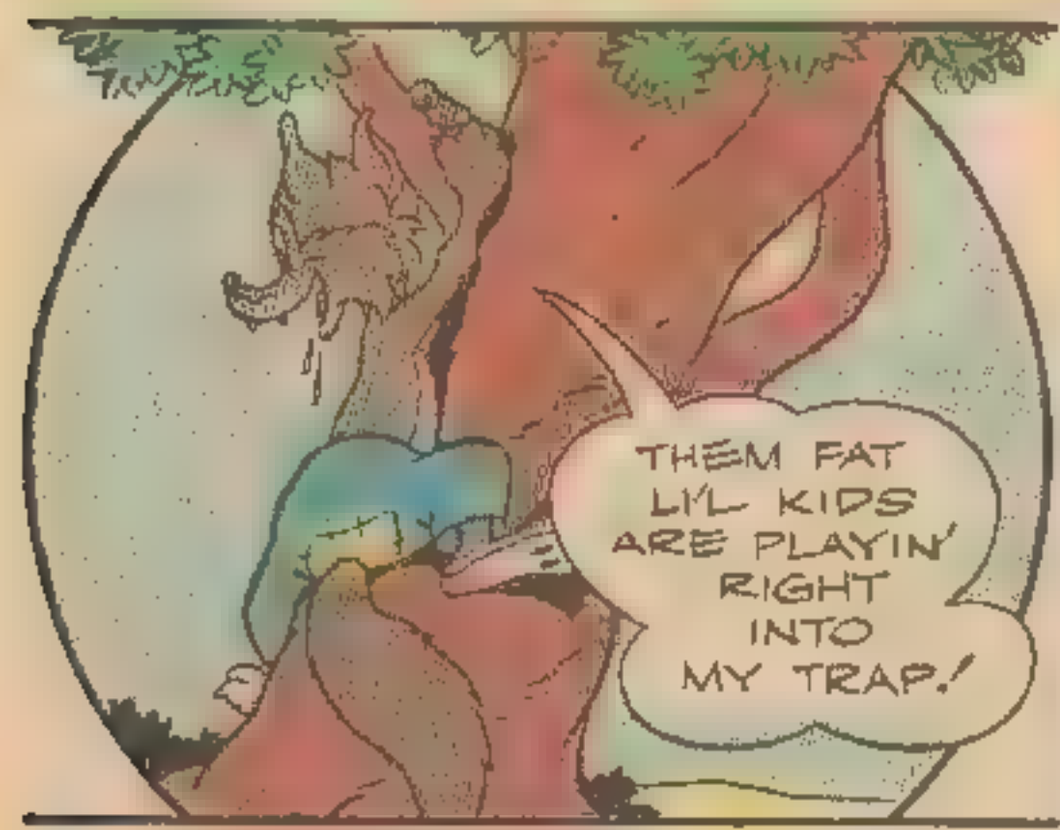


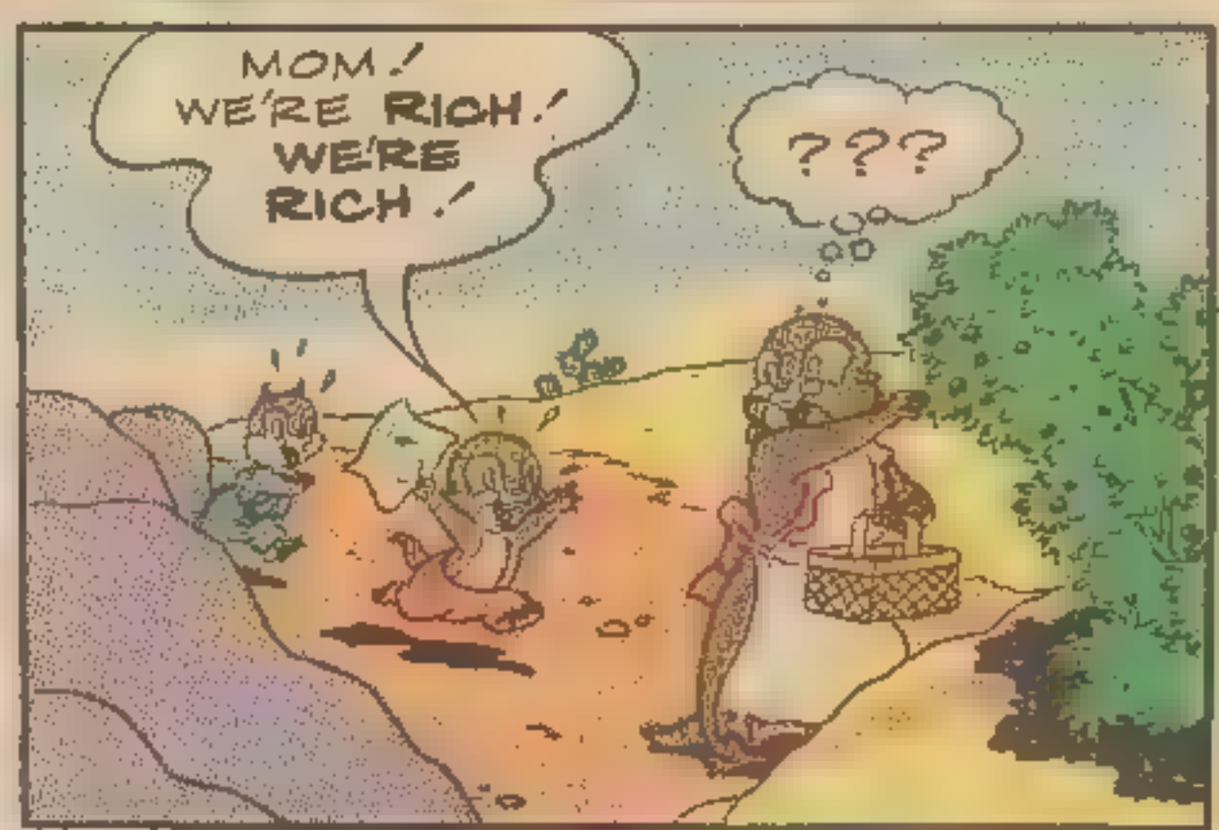
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

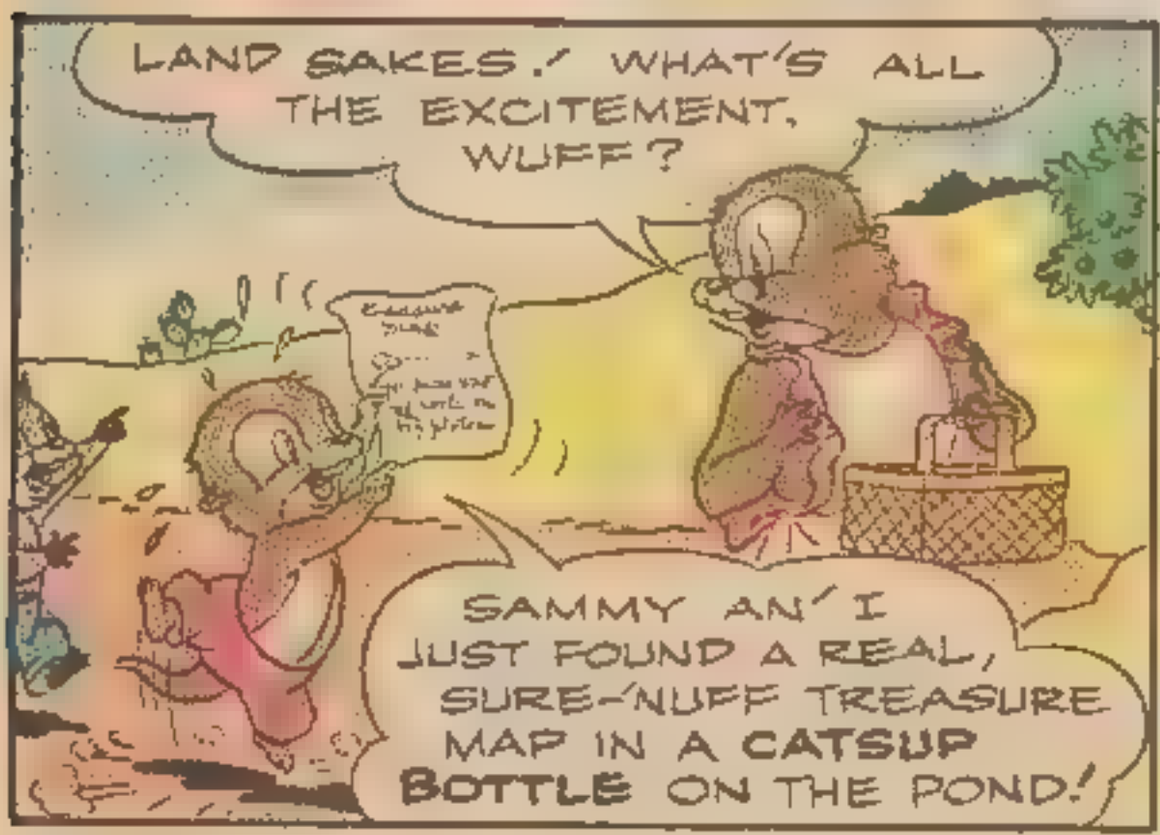

M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
LOOK, SAMMY! THERE'S A BOTTLE FLOATING ON THE POND!
AND THERE'S SOMETHING STICKING OUT OF THE END OF IT!
WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO GET IT!
WHO KNOWS? IT MIGHT BE A PIRATE'S TREASURE MAP OR SOMETHING!
BY GOLLY! IT DOES LOOK LIKE A NOTE OF SOME KIND!
WHATTA YOU KNOW? IT IS A TREASURE MAP!
GOLLY!
CATSUP
OH BOY! IT TELLS EXACTLY WHERE TO DIG 'N' EVERYTHING!
treasure map
10 paces west of rock on big plateau
WHERE YOU GOIN', WUFF?
TO SHOW THIS MAP TO MOM! WON'T SHE BE PROUD OF ME!

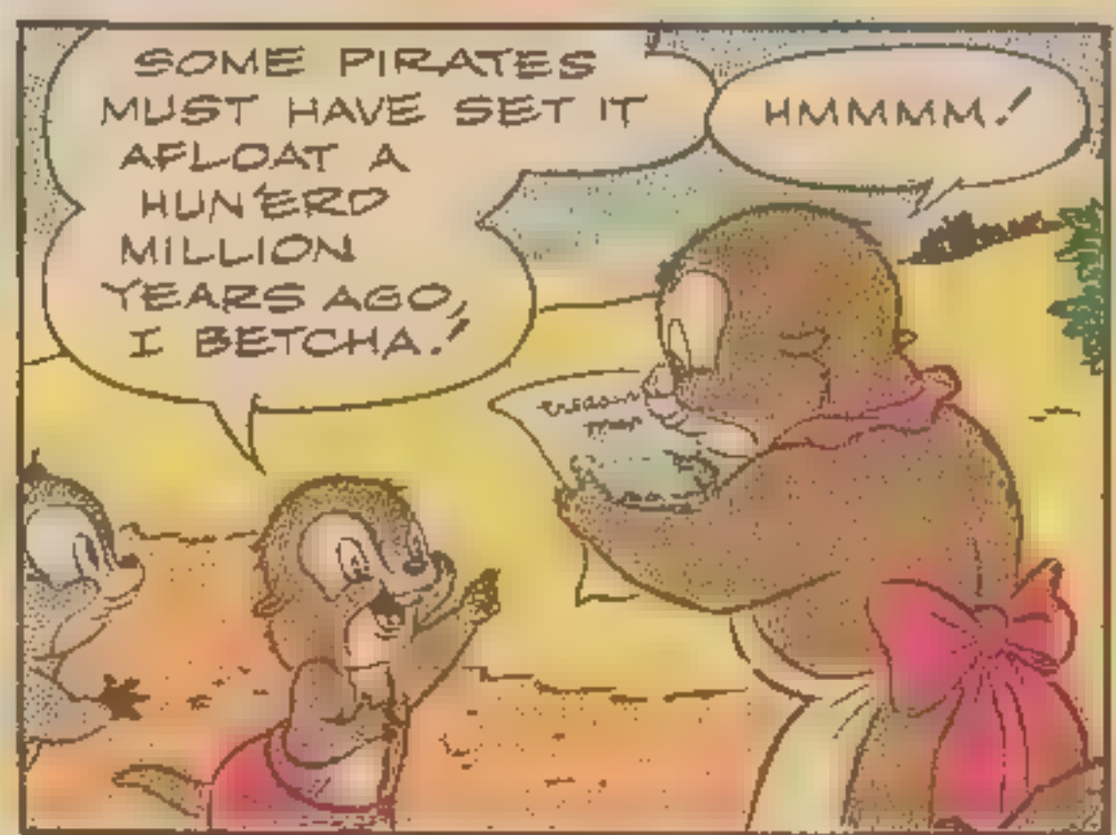

TH' BEST PART OF IT IS THAT IT'S BURIED ONLY A HALF MILE FROM HERE.' THAT'LL MAKE IT EASY FOR US.'
IT SURE WILL.'

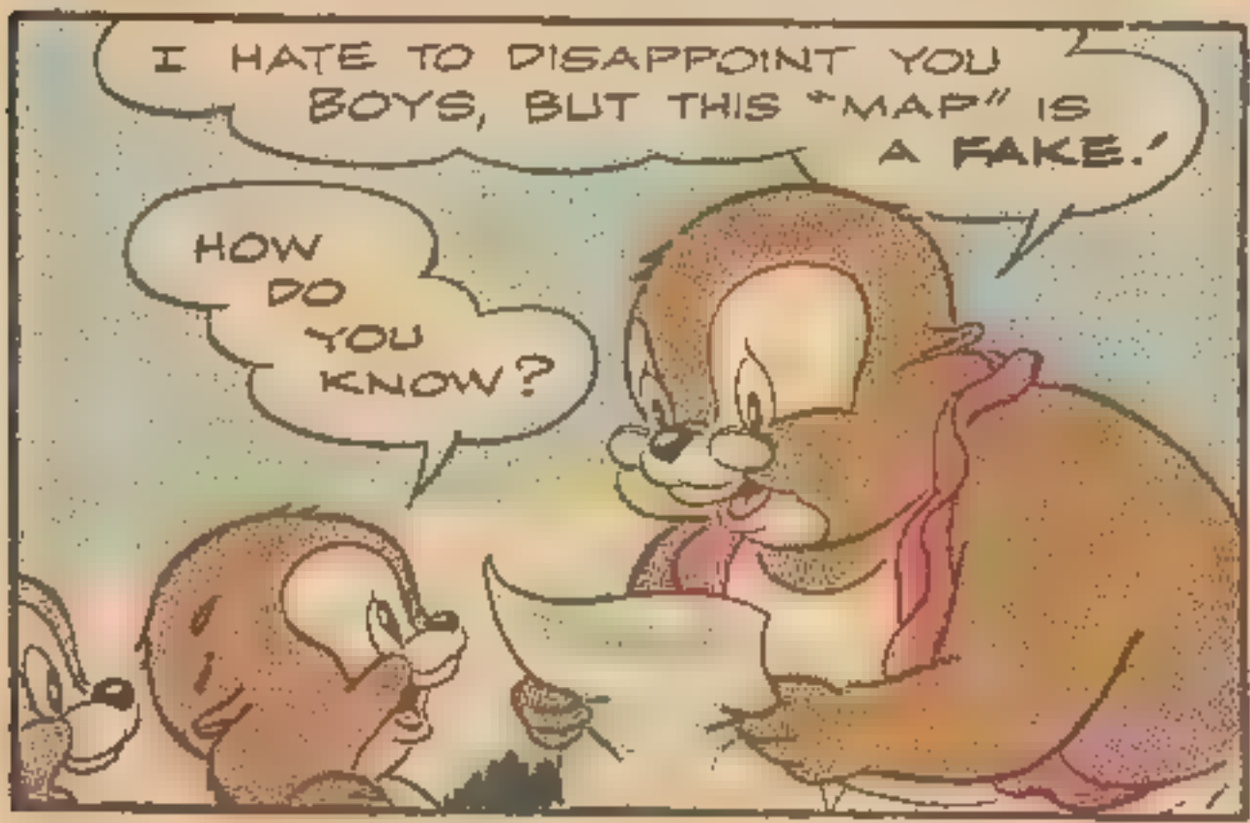

HEE.' HEE.' I AIMS TO PLEASE.' I TRIED TO MAKE IT EASY.' HEE.' HEE.' HEE.'

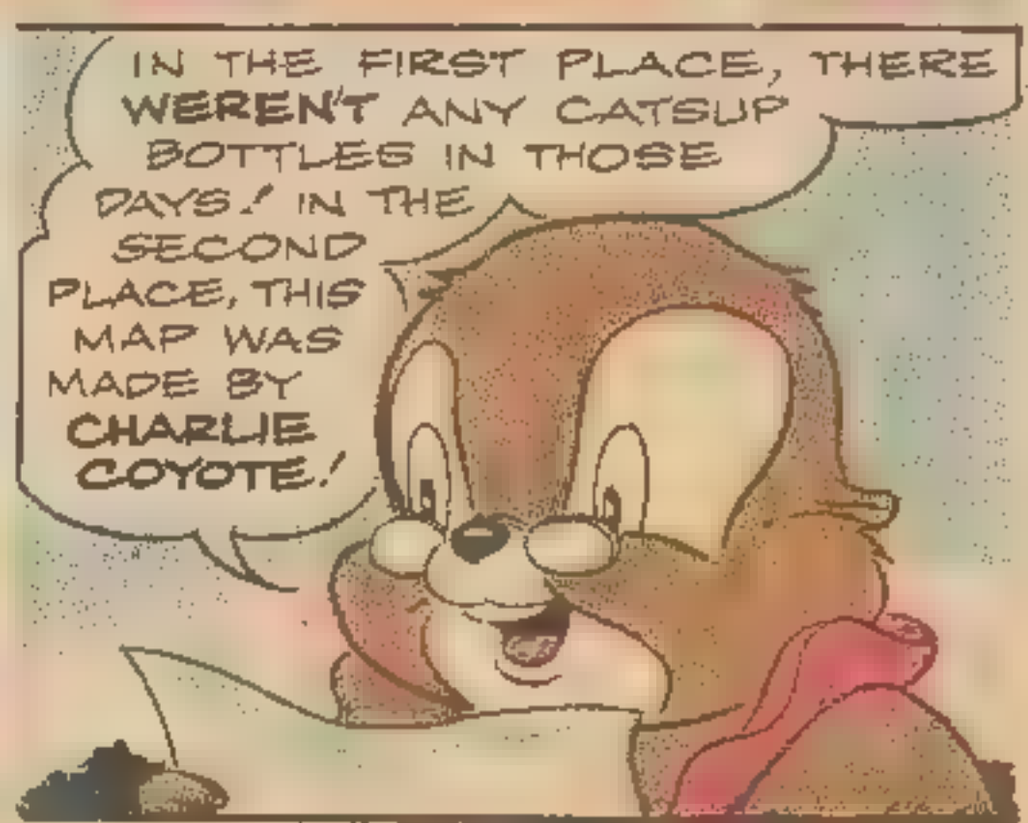

THEM FAT LI'L KIDS ARE PLAYIN' RIGHT INTO MY TRAP.'

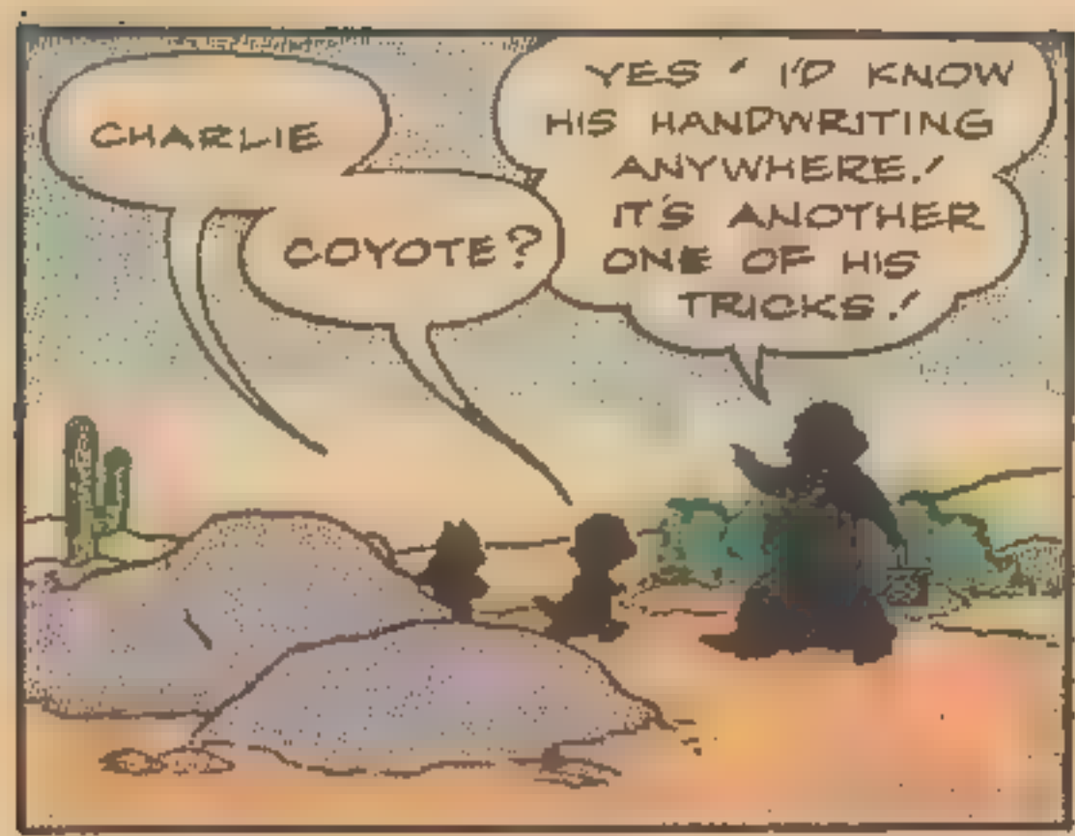

MOM.' WE'RE RICH.' WE'RE RICH.'
???

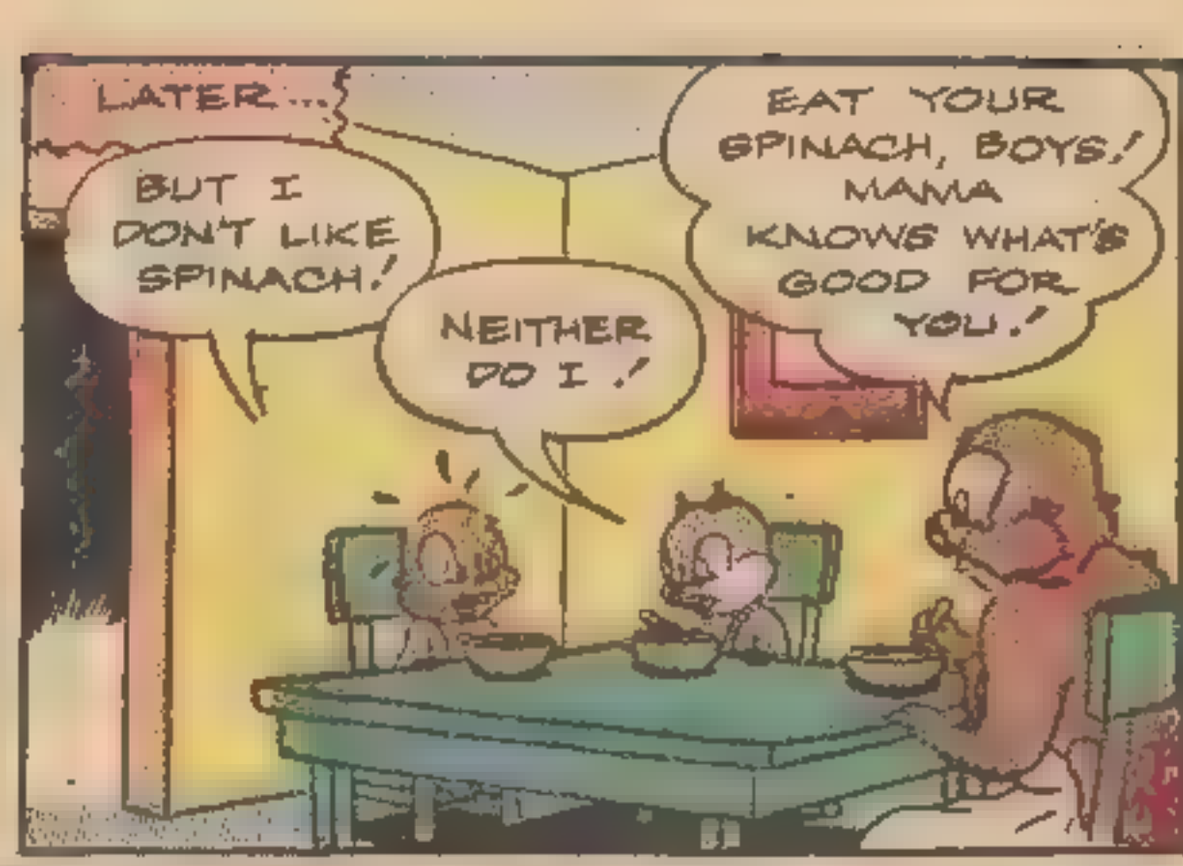

LAND SAKES.' WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT, WUFF?
SAMMY AN' I JUST FOUND A REAL, SURE-'NUFF TREASURE MAP IN A CATSUP BOTTLE ON THE POND.'

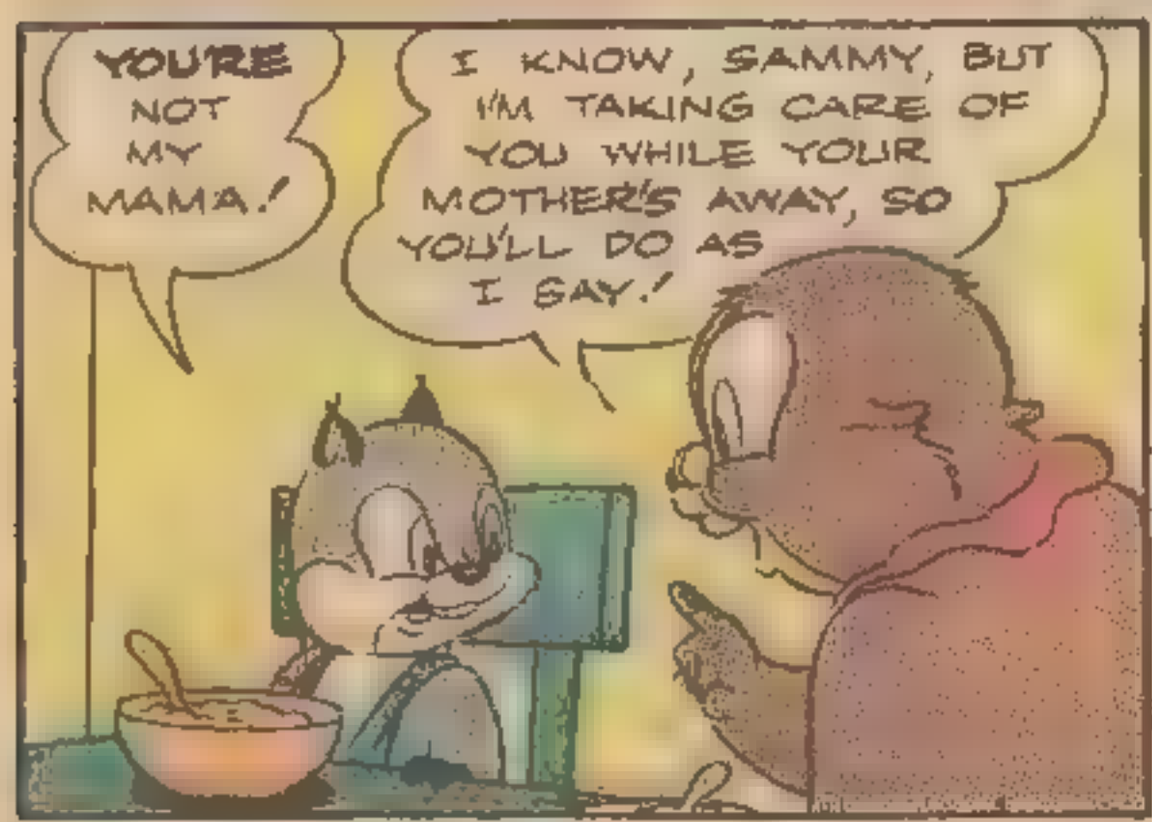

SOME PIRATES MUST HAVE SET IT AFLOAT A HUN'ERD MILLION YEARS AGO, I BETCHA.'
HMMMM.'

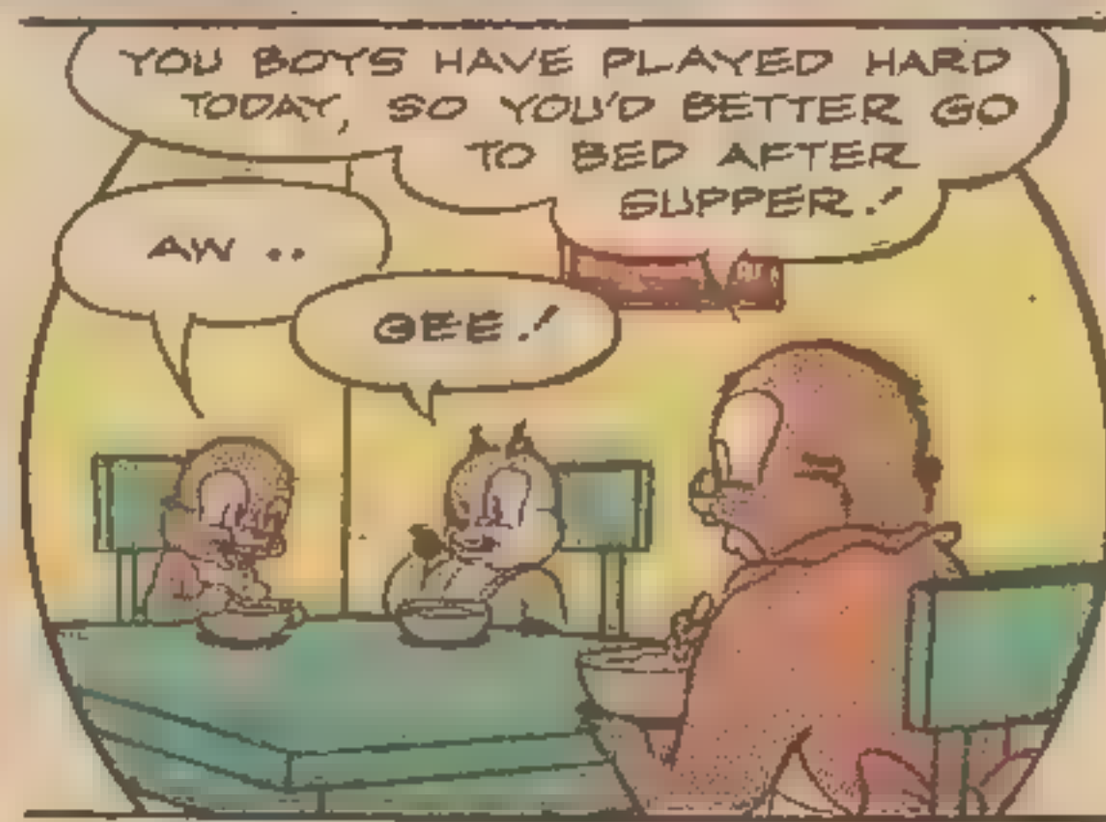

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT YOU BOYS, BUT THIS "MAP" IS A FAKE.'
HOW DO YOU KNOW?

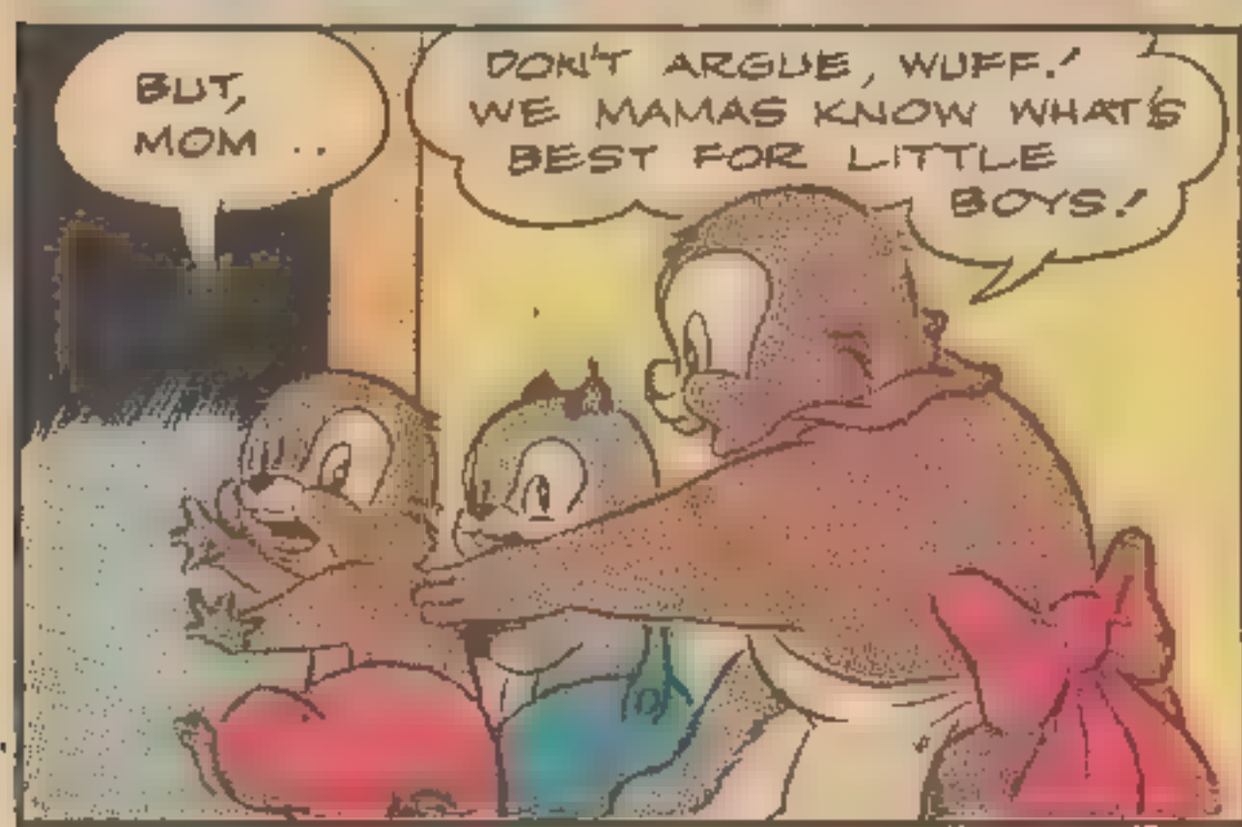

IN THE FIRST PLACE, THERE WEREN'T ANY CATSUP BOTTLES IN THOSE DAYS.' IN THE SECOND PLACE, THIS MAP WAS MADE BY CHARLIE COYOTE.'

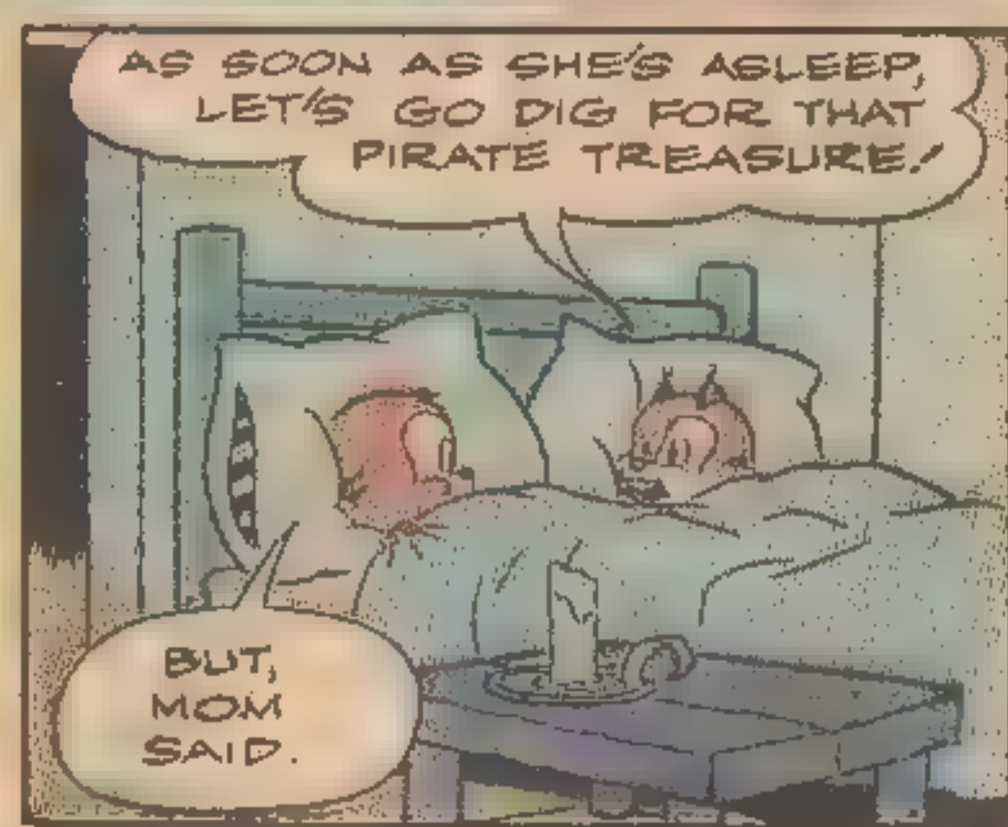

CHARLIE
COYOTE?
YES ' I'D KNOW HIS HANDWRITING ANYWHERE.' IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF HIS TRICKS.'

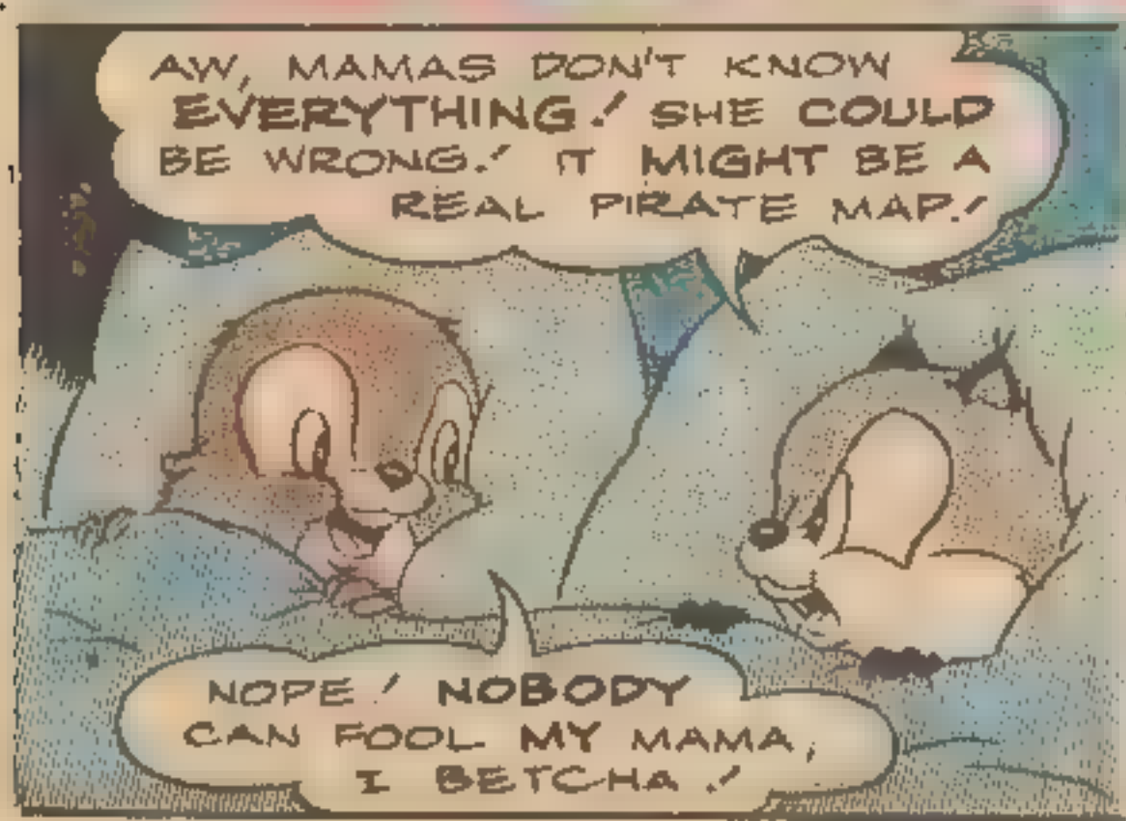

LATER...
BUT I DON'T LIKE SPINACH.'
NEITHER DO I.'
EAT YOUR SPINACH, BOYS.' MAMA KNOWS WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU.'

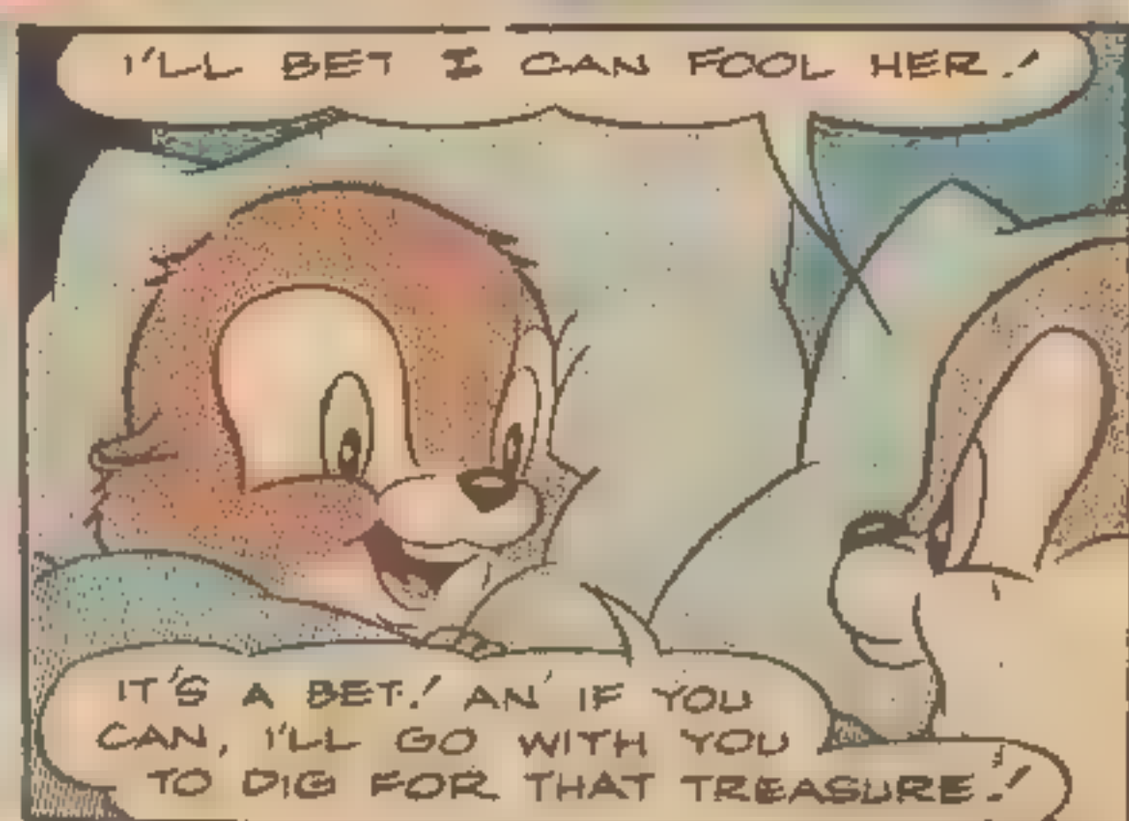

YOU'RE NOT MY MAMA.'
I KNOW, SAMMY, BUT I'M TAKING CARE OF YOU WHILE YOUR MOTHER'S AWAY, SO YOU'LL DO AS I SAY.'

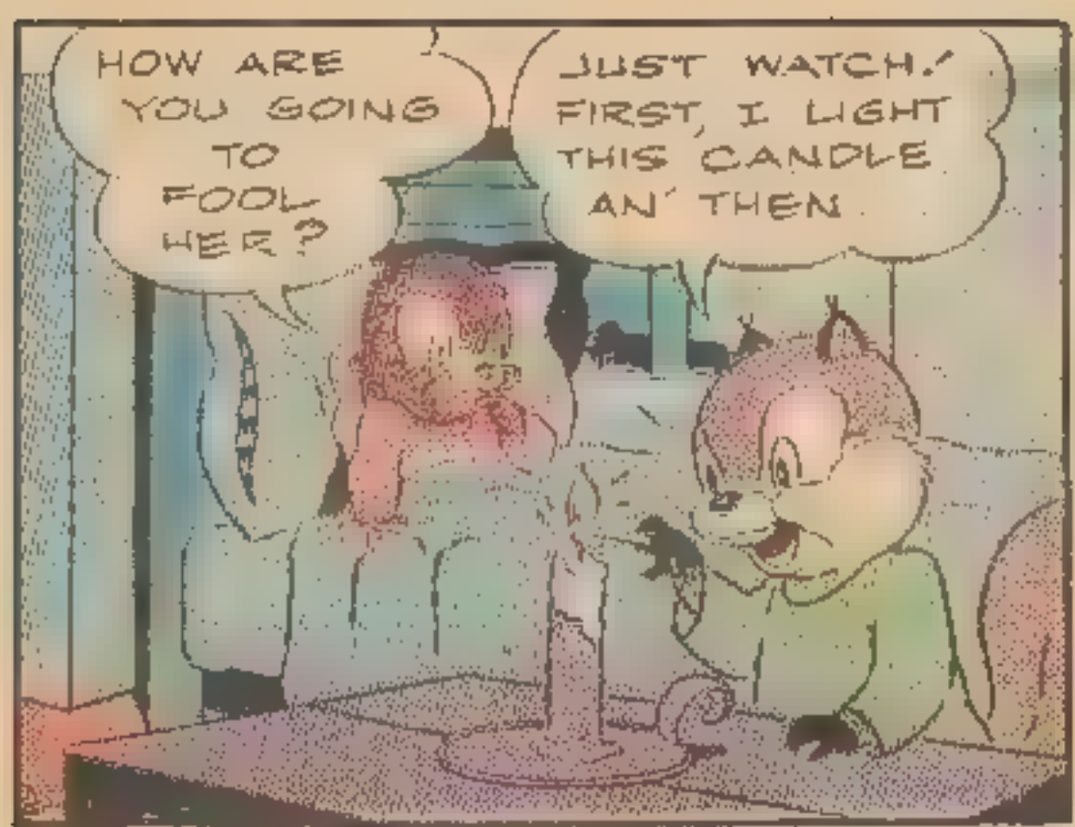

YOU BOYS HAVE PLAYED HARD TODAY, SO YOU'D BETTER GO TO BED AFTER SUPPER.'
AW ..
GEE.'

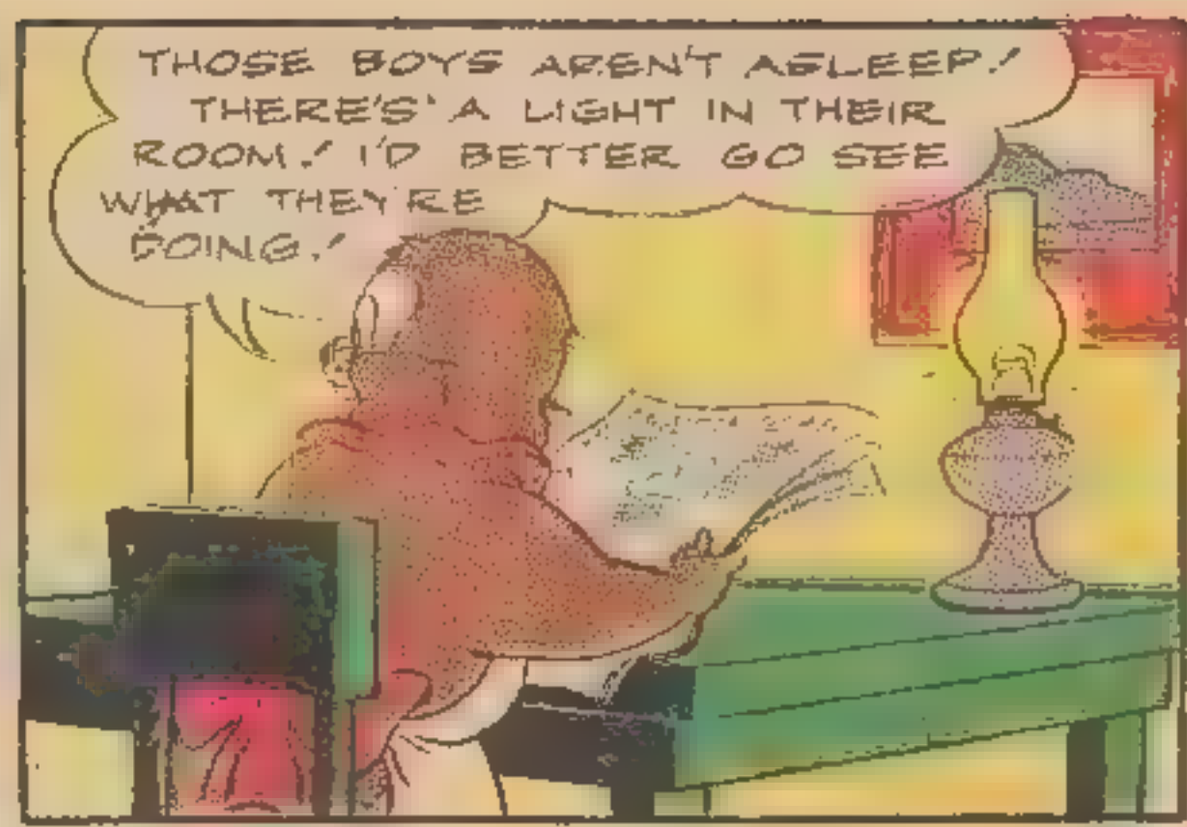

BUT, MOM ..
DON'T ARGUE, WUFF.' WE MAMAS KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR LITTLE BOYS.'

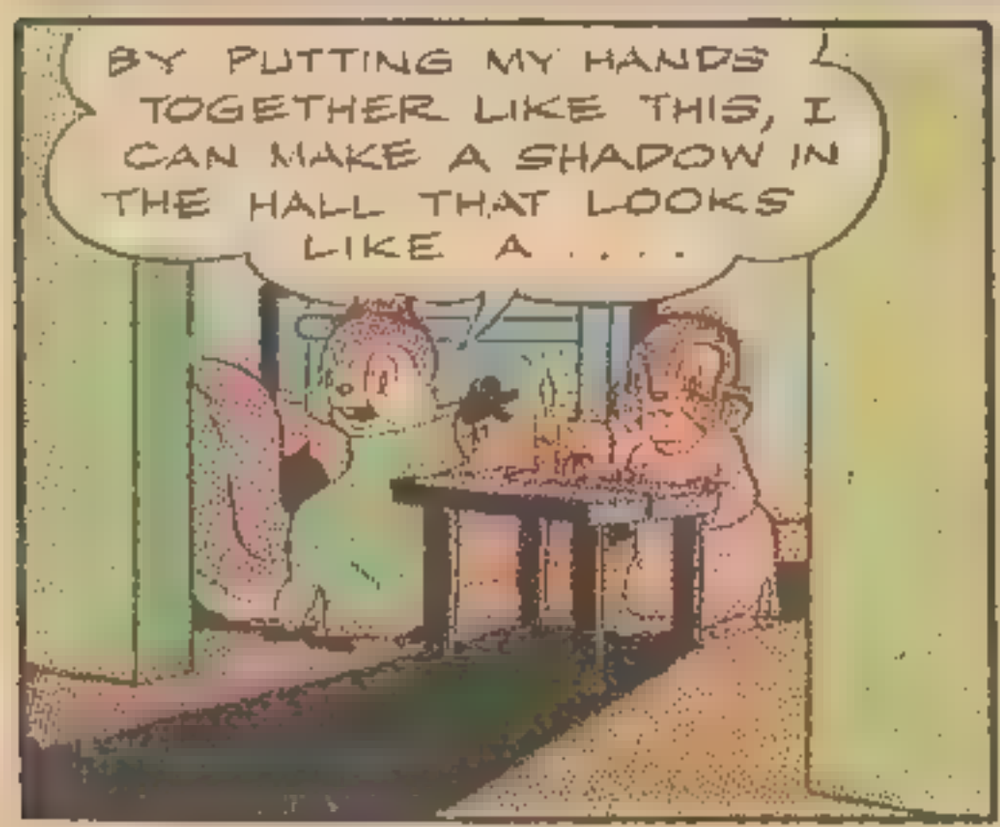

AS SOON AS SHE'S ASLEEP, LET'S GO DIG FOR THAT PIRATE TREASURE.'
BUT, MOM SAID.


AW, MAMAS DON'T KNOW EVERYTHING.' SHE COULD BE WRONG.' IT MIGHT BE A REAL PIRATE MAP.'
NOPE.' NOBODY CAN FOOL MY MAMA, I BETCHA.'

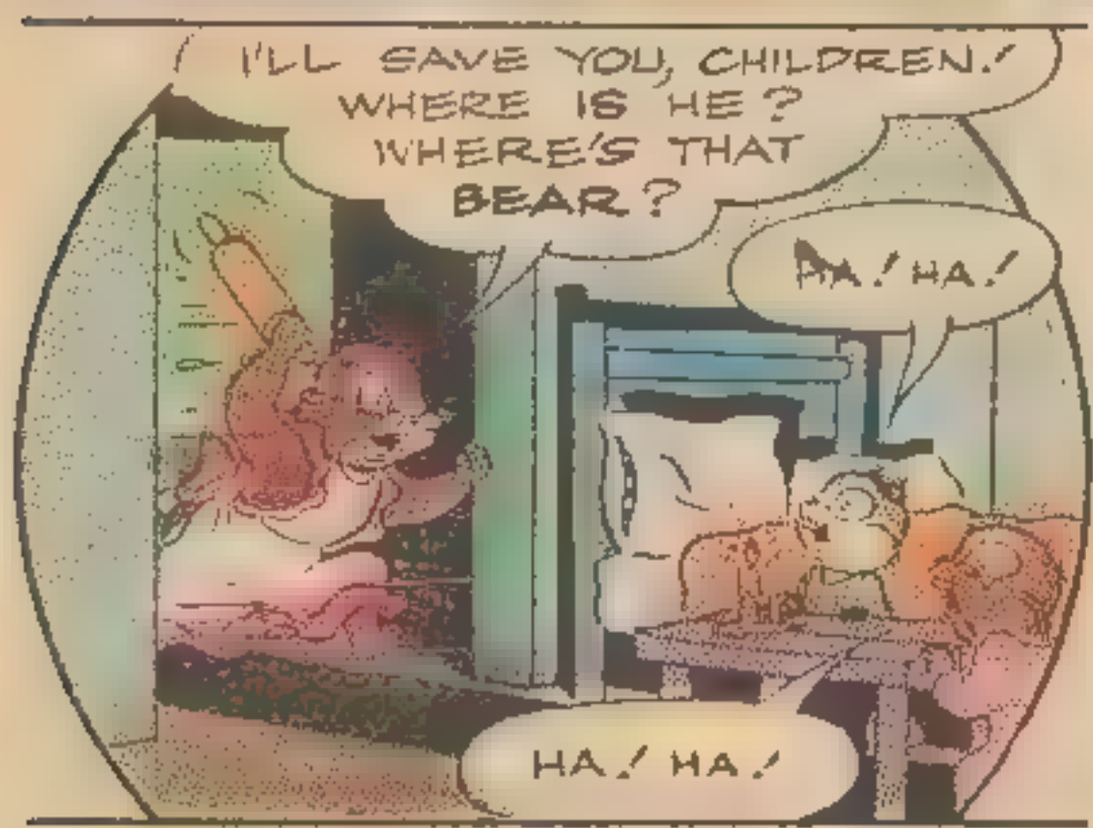

I'LL BET I CAN FOOL HER.'
IT'S A BET.' AN' IF YOU CAN, I'LL GO WITH YOU TO DIG FOR THAT TREASURE.'

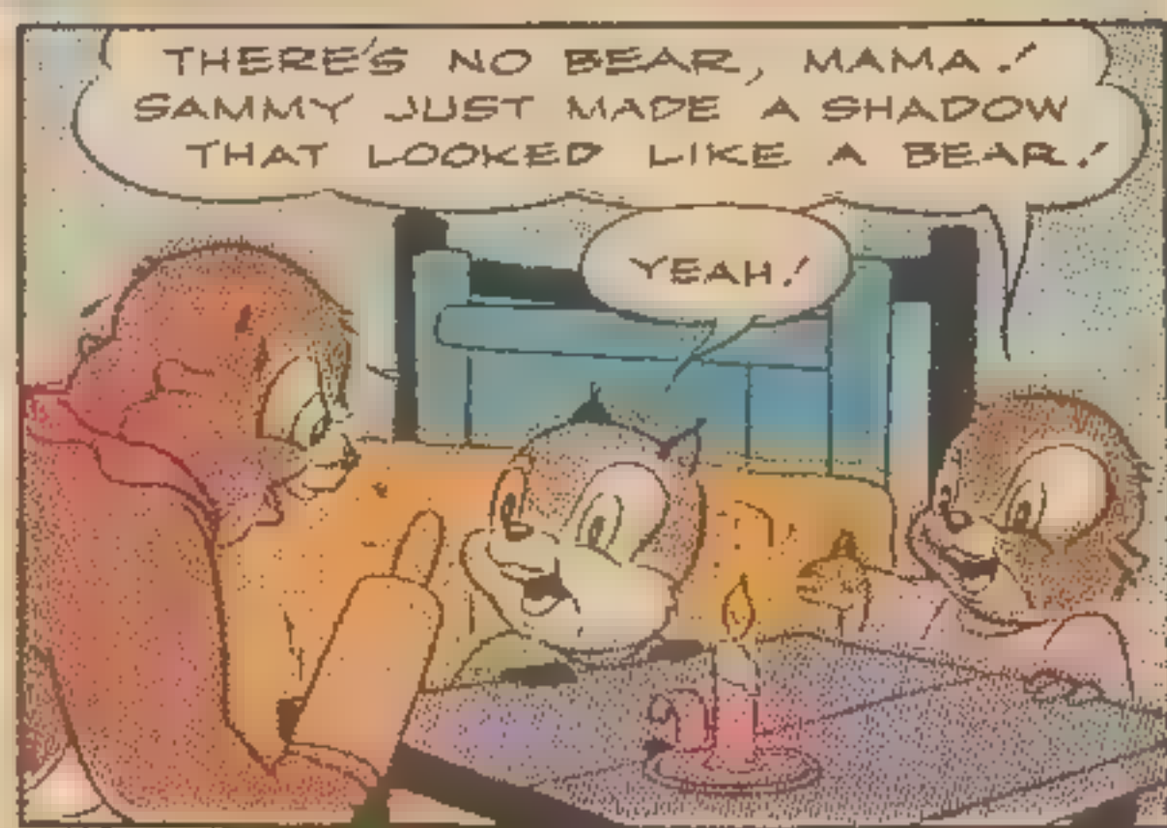

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO FOOL HER?
JUST WATCH! FIRST, I LIGHT THIS CANDLE AN' THEN

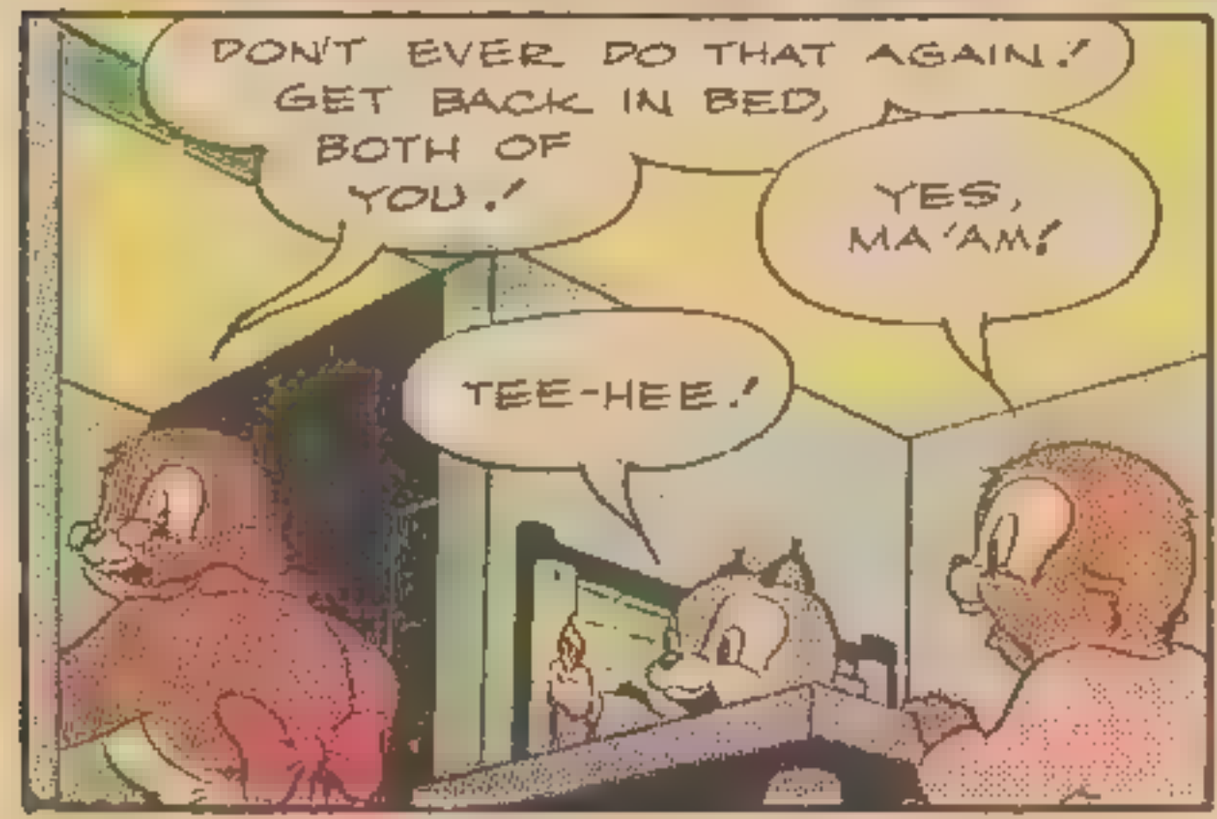

THOSE BOYS AREN'T ASLEEP! THERE'S A LIGHT IN THEIR ROOM! I'D BETTER GO SEE WHAT THEY'RE DOING!

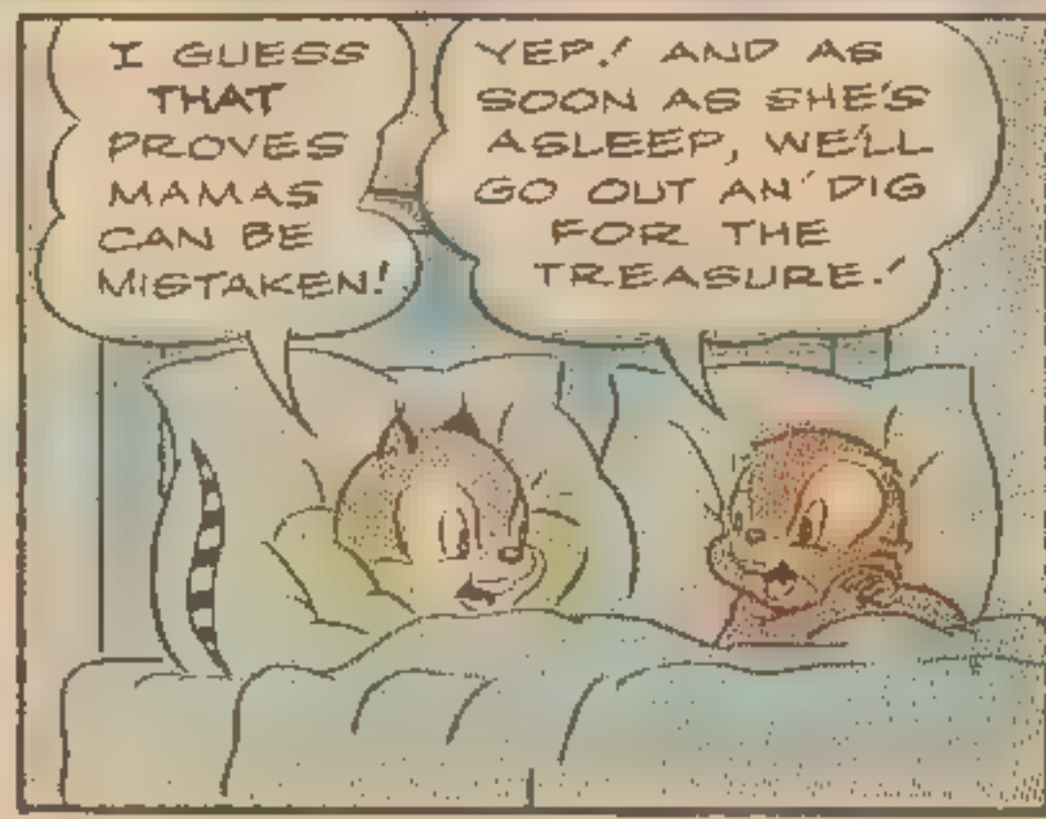

BY PUTTING MY HANDS TOGETHER LIKE THIS, I CAN MAKE A SHADOW IN THE HALL THAT LOOKS LIKE A . . . .

A BEAR! EEEEEK!


I'LL SAVE YOU, CHILDREN! WHERE IS HE? WHERE'S THAT BEAR?
HA! HA!
HA! HA!


THERE'S NO BEAR, MAMA! SAMMY JUST MADE A SHADOW THAT LOOKED LIKE A BEAR!
YEAH!


DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN! GET BACK IN BED, BOTH OF YOU!
YES, MA'AM!
TEE-HEE!

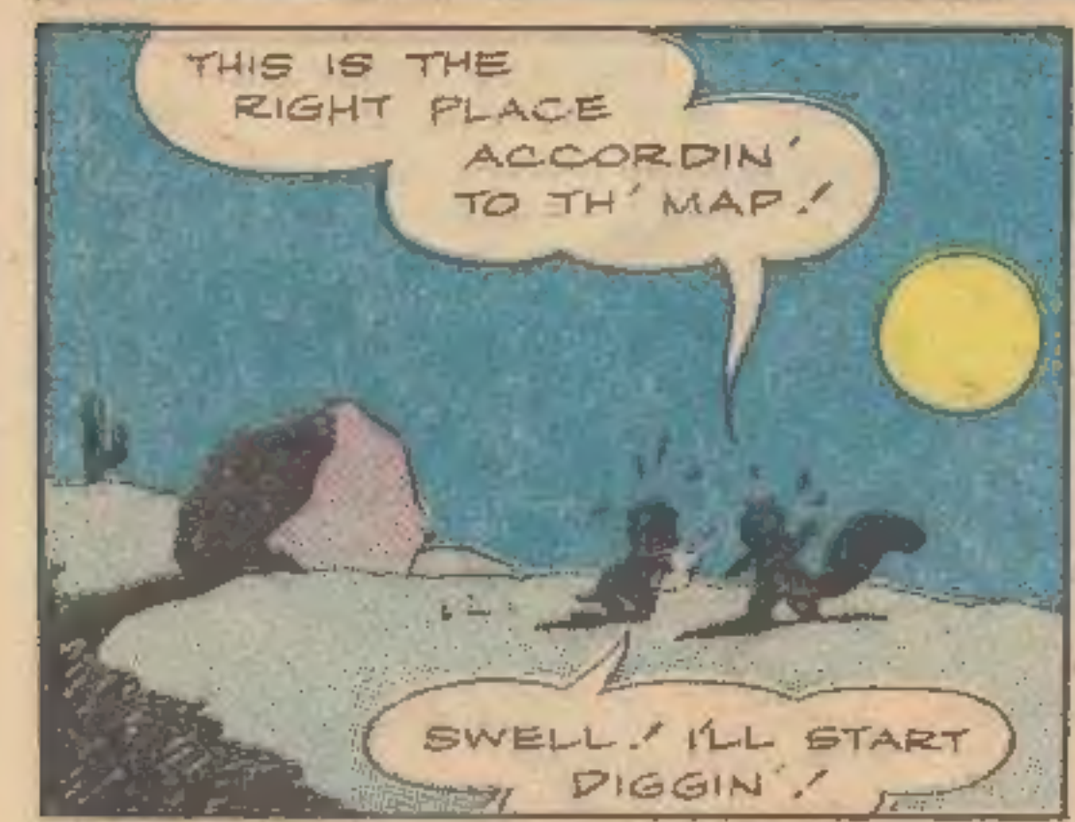

I GUESS THAT PROVES MAMAS CAN BE MISTAKEN!
YEP! AND AS SOON AS SHE'S ASLEEP, WE'LL GO OUT AN' DIG FOR THE TREASURE!

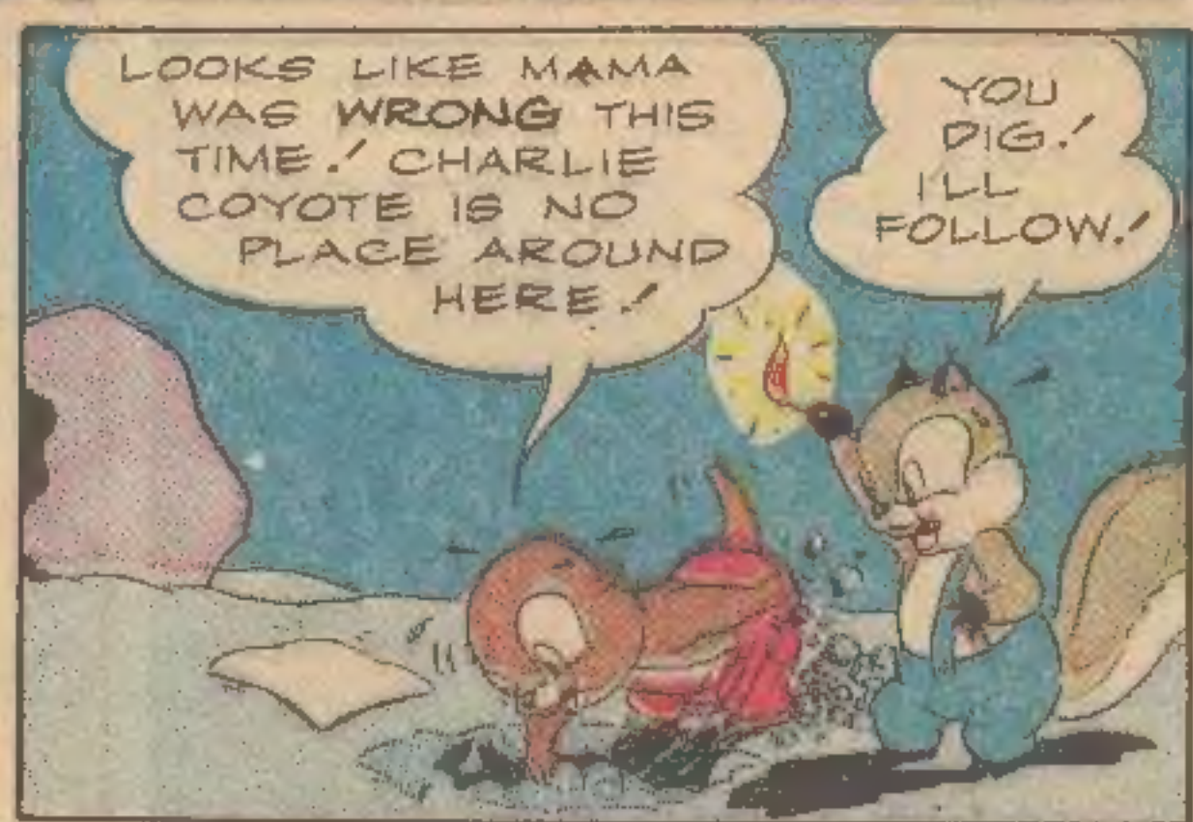
SO... A LONG TIME LATER...
SHHH! WE DON'T WANTA WAKE MOM UP!
Z-Z-Z..
HAVE YOU GOT THE MAP, WUFF?

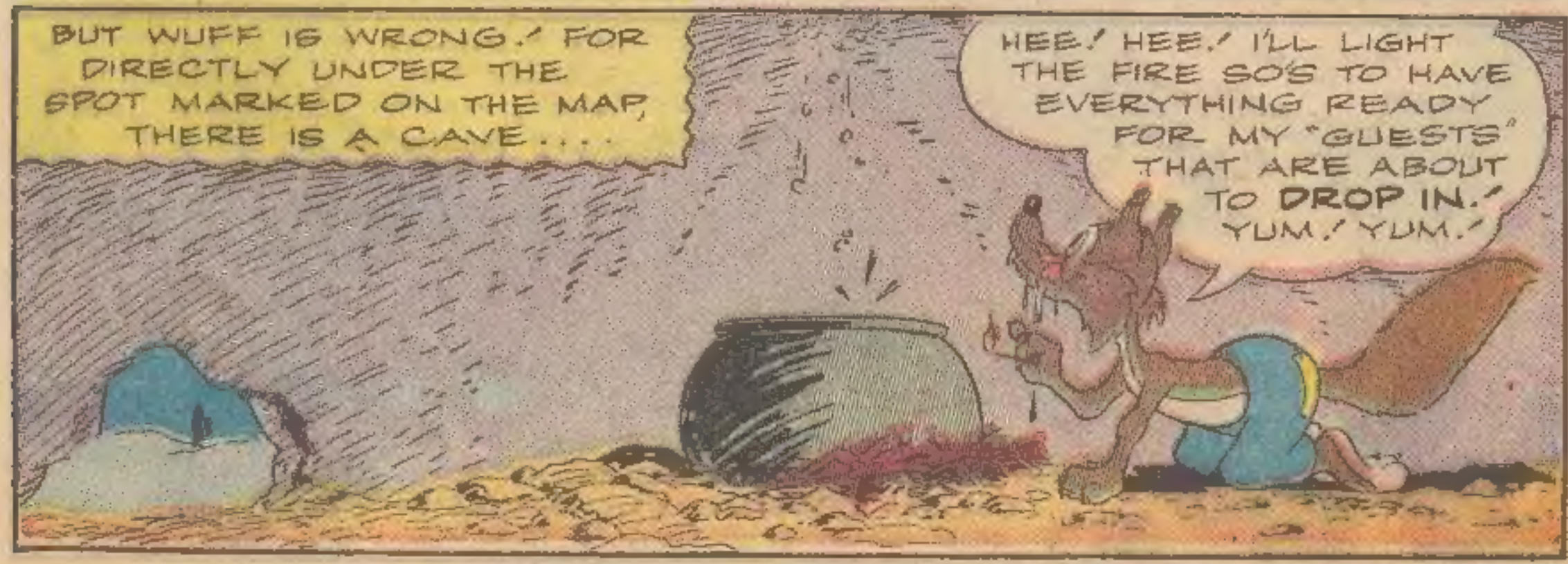
SURE!
SAY! THIS WILL BE EXCITING! WE'LL HUNT FOR THE HIDDEN TREASURE BY MOONLIGHT!

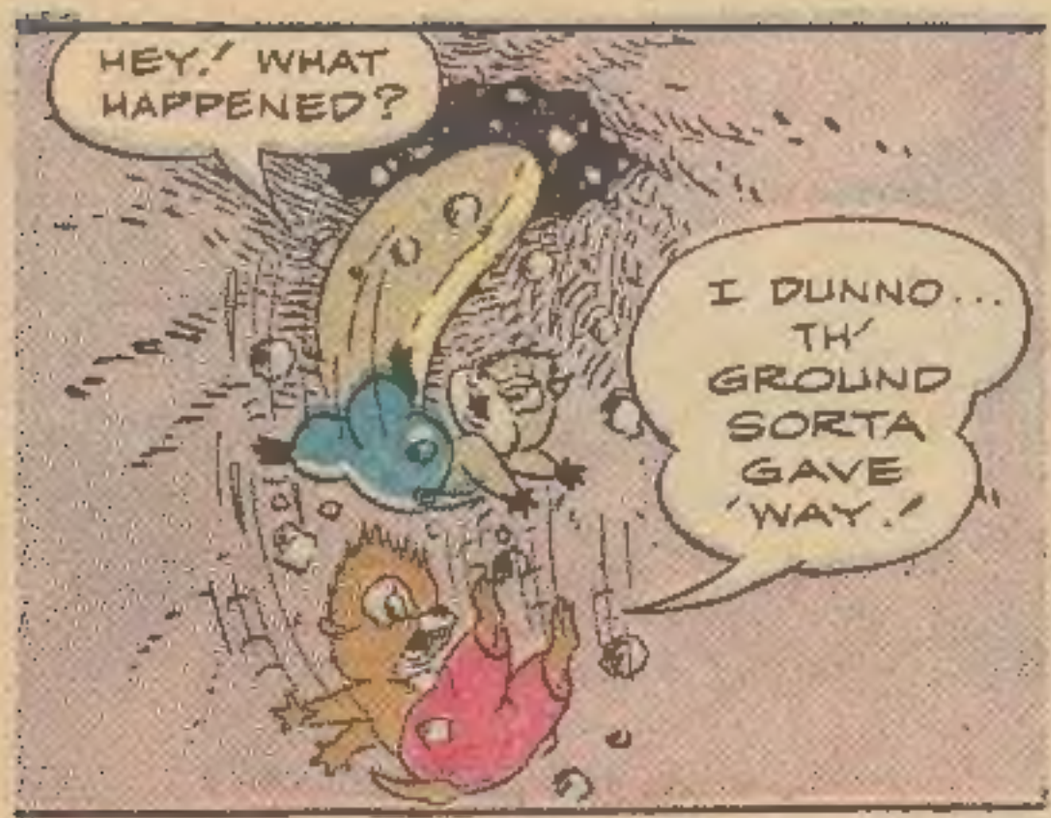
BUT SHOULDN'T WE HAVE BROUGHT SOMETHING TO DIG WITH ...A SHOVEL OR SOMETHING?
DON'T BE FOOLISH..

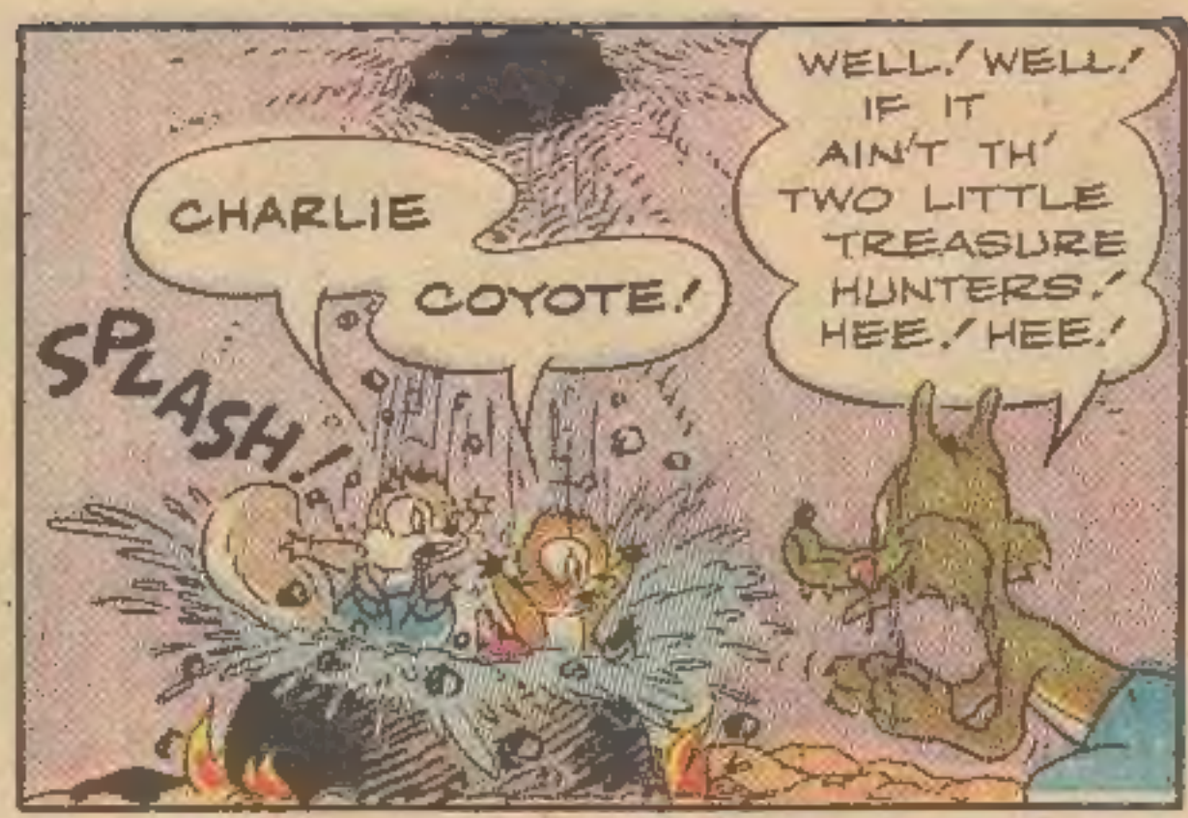
..I'LL DIG WITH MY HANDS! WE PRAIRIE DOGS ARE ABOUT THE WORLD'S BEST DIGGERS, YA KNOW!

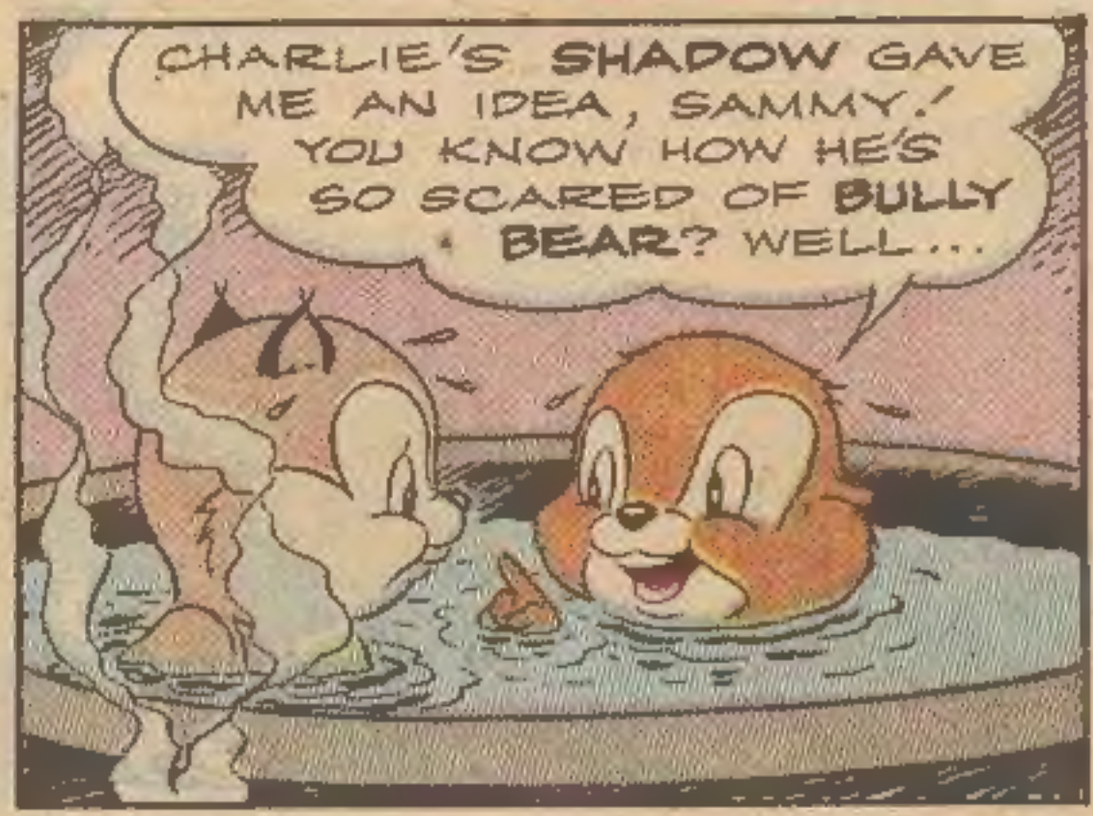

THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE ACCORDIN' TO TH' MAP!
SWELL! I'LL START DIGGIN'!

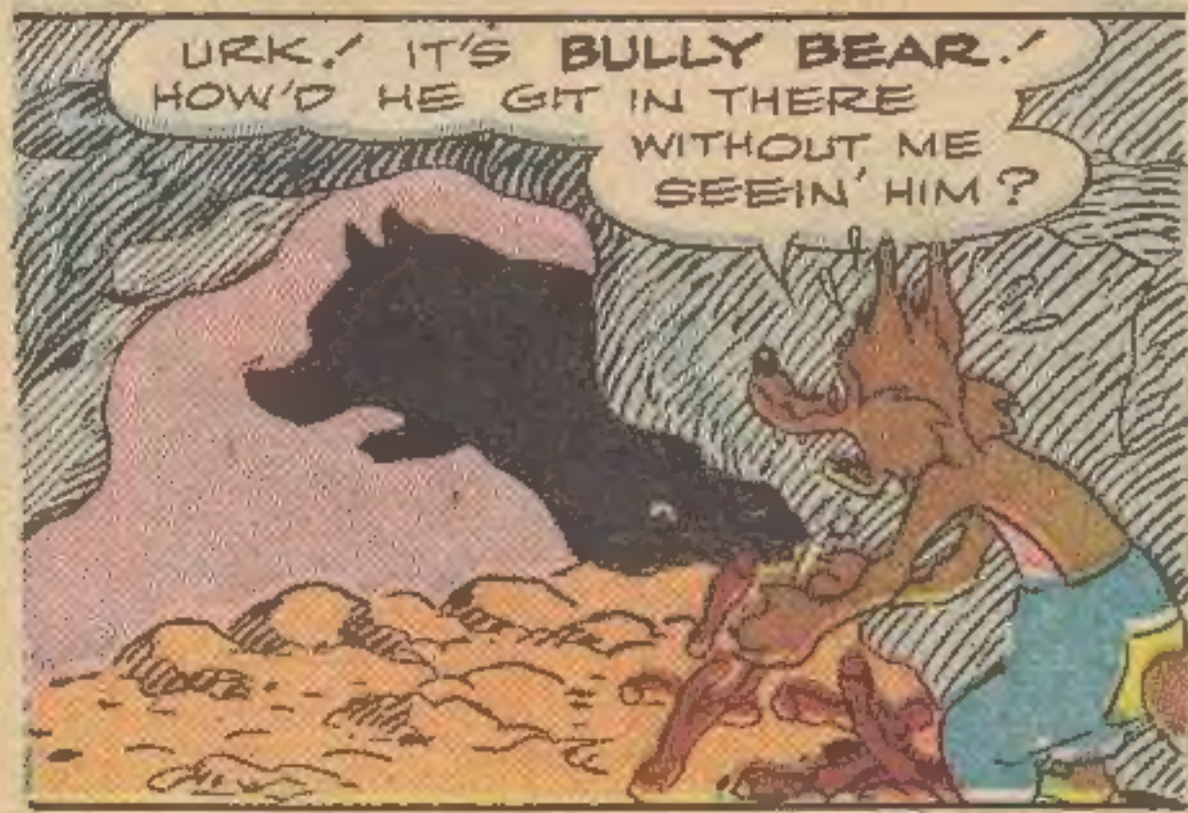

LOOKS LIKE MAMA WAS WRONG THIS TIME! CHARLIE COYOTE IS NO PLACE AROUND HERE!
YOU DIG! I'LL FOLLOW!

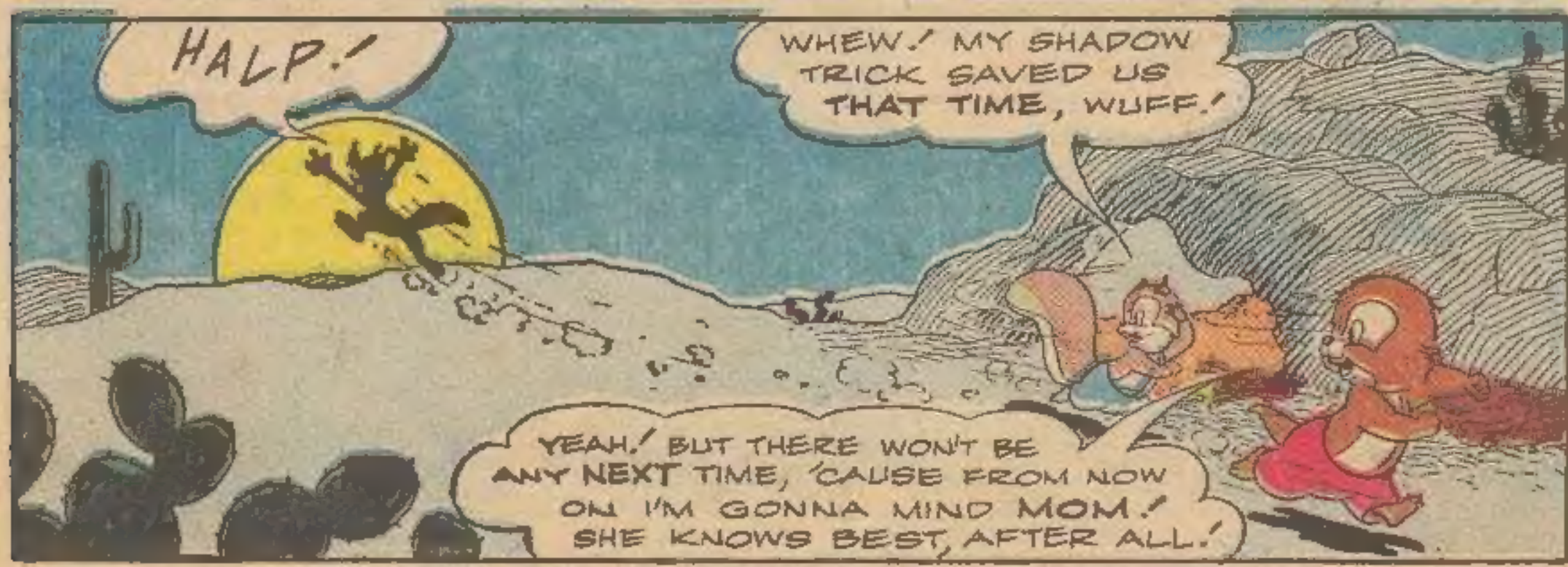

BUT WUFF IS WRONG! FOR DIRECTLY UNDER THE SPOT MARKED ON THE MAP, THERE IS A CAVE....
HEE! HEE! I'LL LIGHT THE FIRE SO'S TO HAVE EVERYTHING READY FOR MY "GUESTS" THAT ARE ABOUT TO DROP IN! YUM! YUM!











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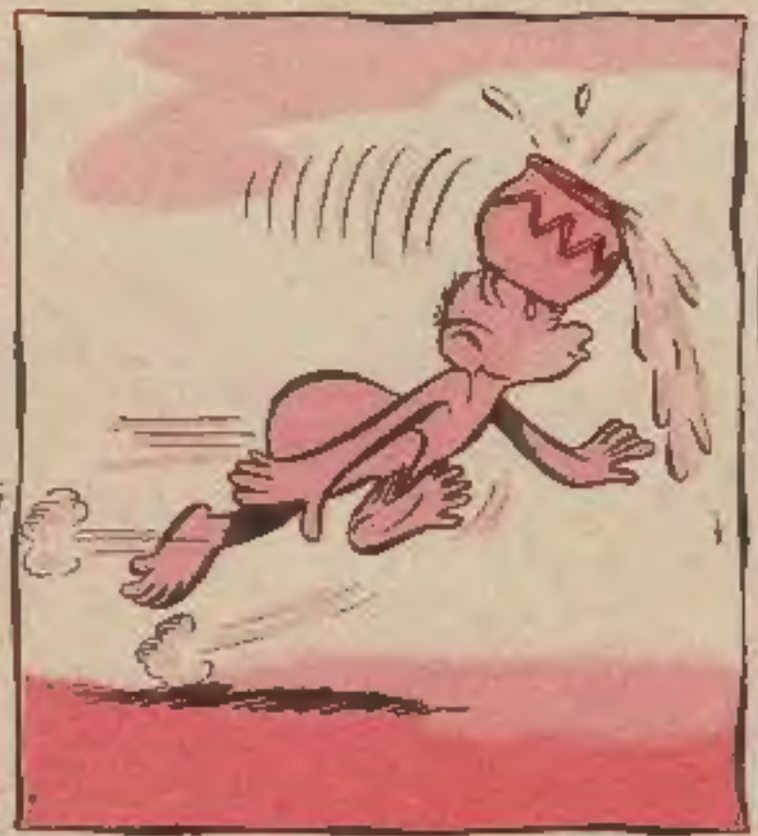

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